

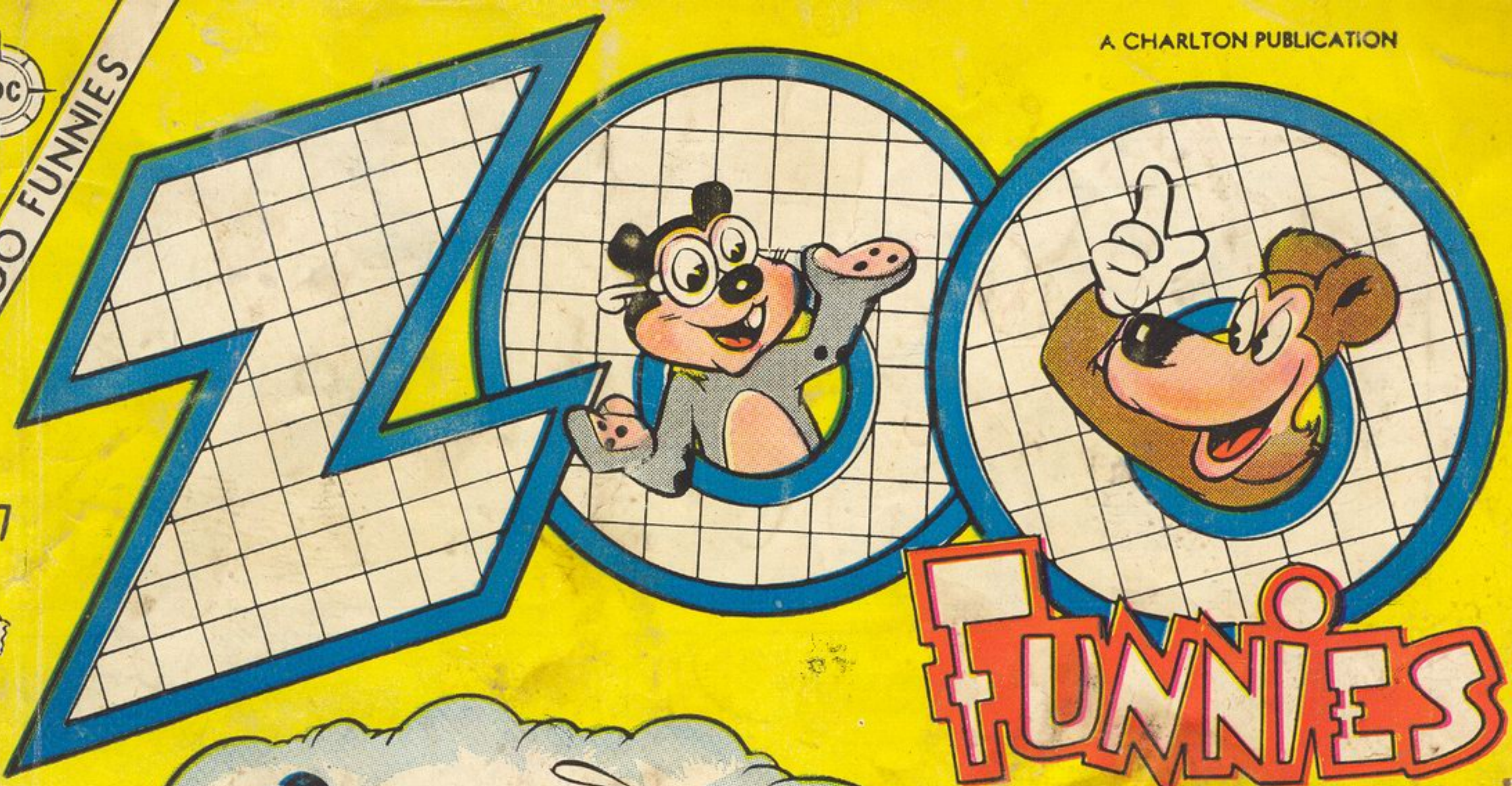
ZOO FUNNIES

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

No 7

10

10¢



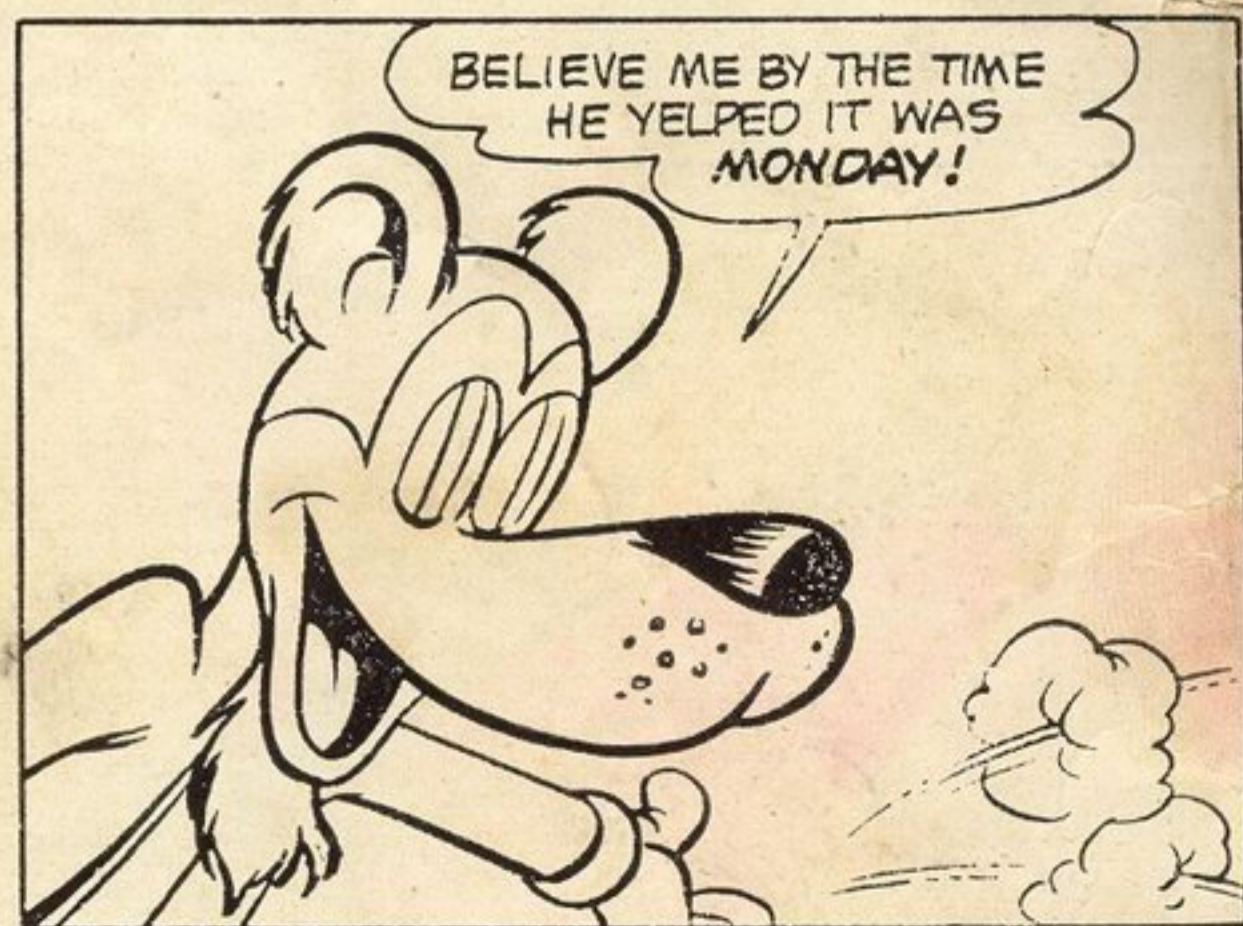
FUNNIES



YAGG



WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





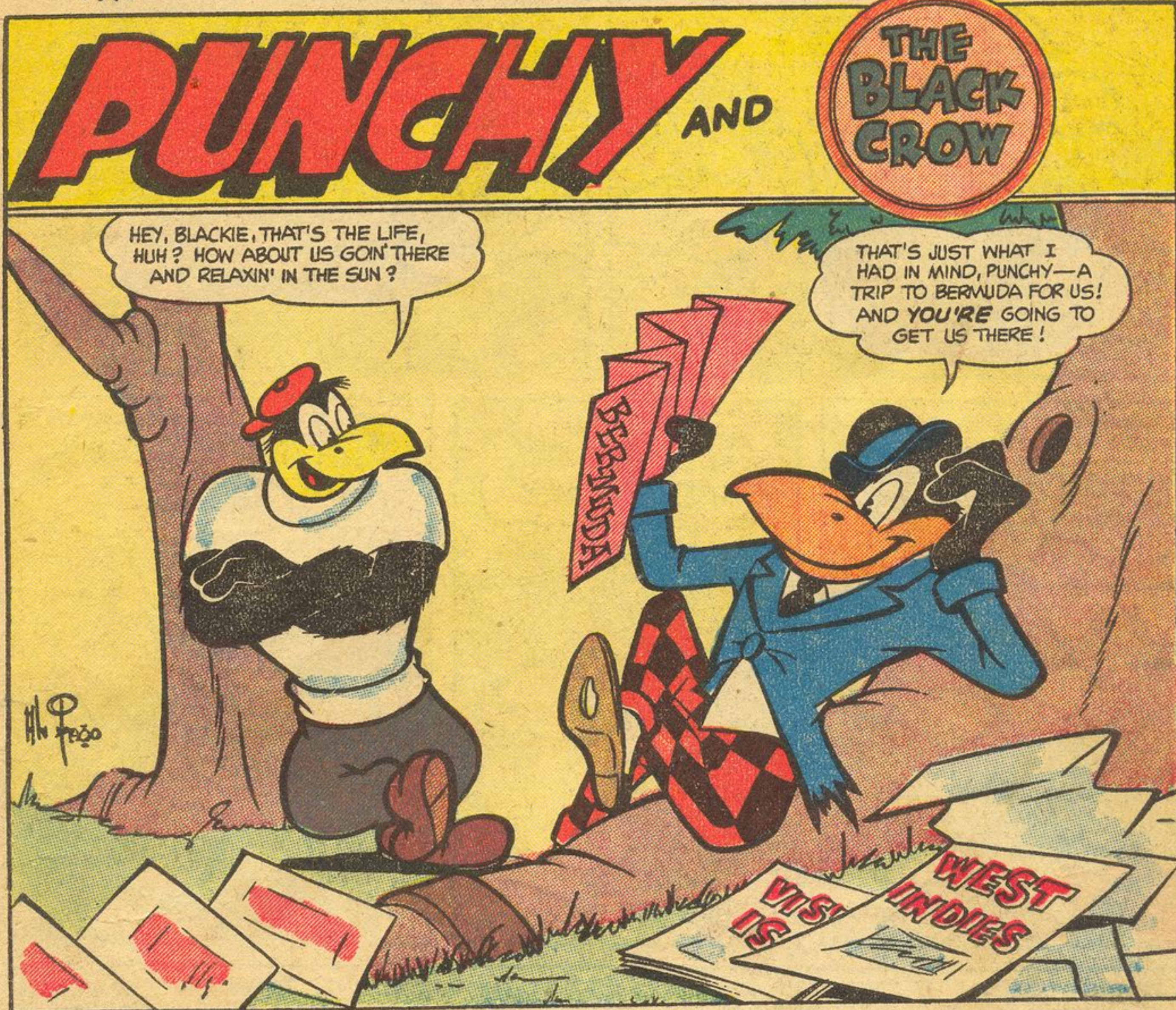
# ZOO funnies



The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION.

ATOMIC MOUSE • COWBOY WESTERN HEROES • CRIME AND JUSTICE • FUNNY ANIMALS  
EHI dig this crazy comic • HAUNTED • HOT RODS AND RACING CARS • ZOO FUNNIES  
LASH LARUE WESTERN • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • RACKET SQUAD • SIX-GUN HEROES  
ROMANTIC STORY • SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE ADVENTURES • STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES  
SWEETHEARTS • TEX RITTER WESTERN • TRUE LIFE SECRETS • TV TEENS • THE THING

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.



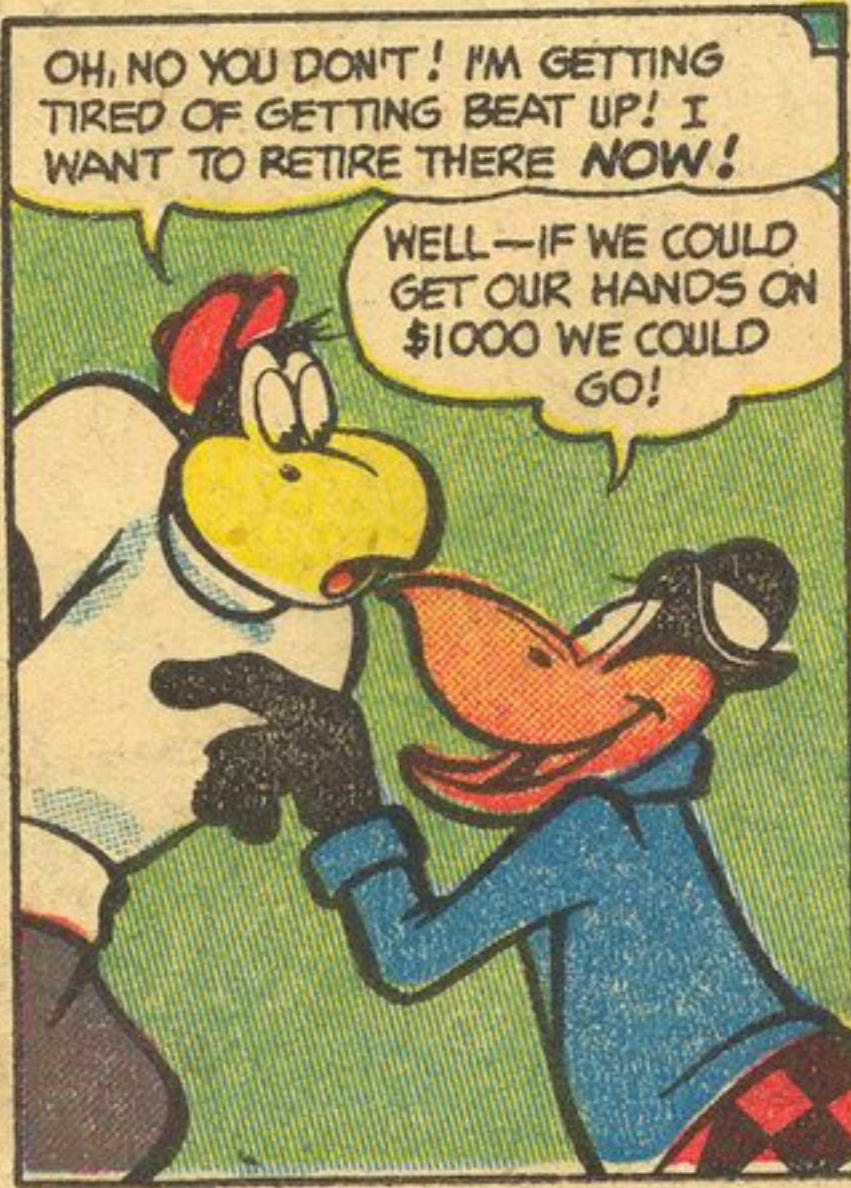
HEY, BLACKIE, THAT'S THE LIFE, HUH? HOW ABOUT US GOIN' THERE AND RELAXIN' IN THE SUN?

THAT'S JUST WHAT I HAD IN MIND, PUNCHY—A TRIP TO BERMUDA FOR US! AND YOU'RE GOING TO GET US THERE!



WHO, ME? BUT WHY'N'T WE TAKE A **BOAT**— I DON'T THINK I COULD **SWIM** IT!

DON'T BE A DOPE, DOPE! WHAT I MEAN IS— JUST **ONE MORE FIGHT** FOR YOU AND WE'LL HAVE THE MONEY TO RETIRE IN BERMUDA!



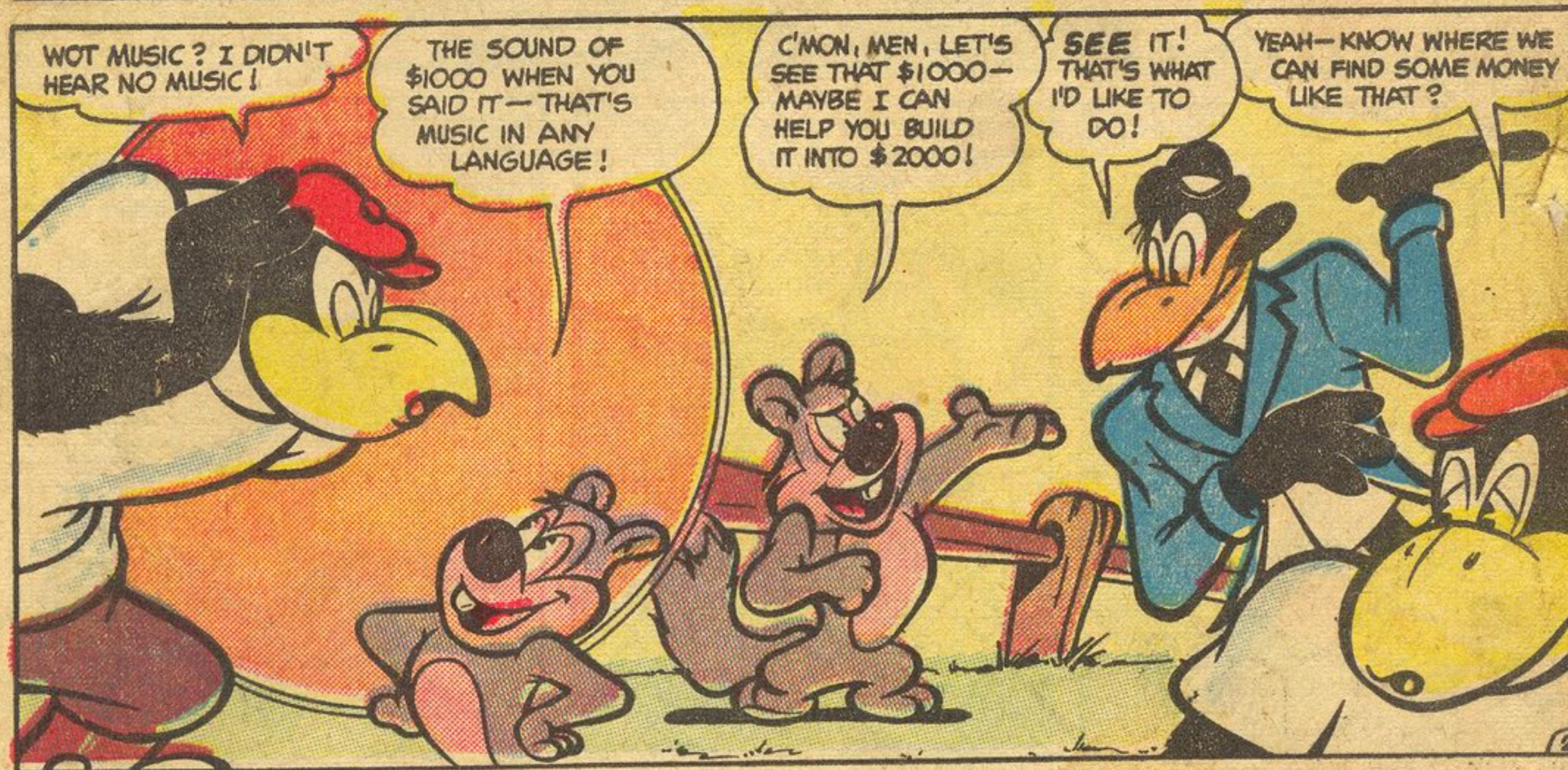
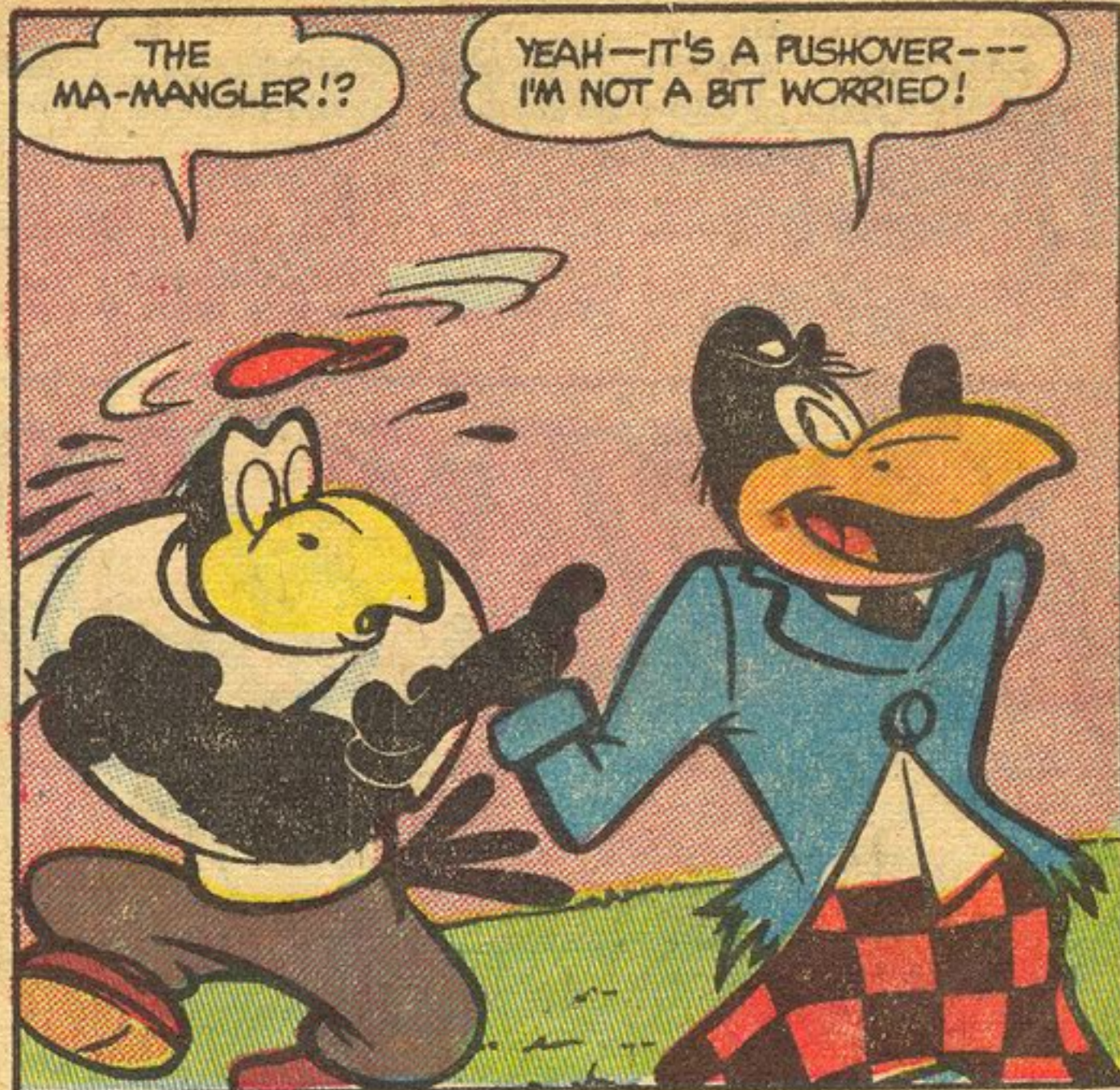
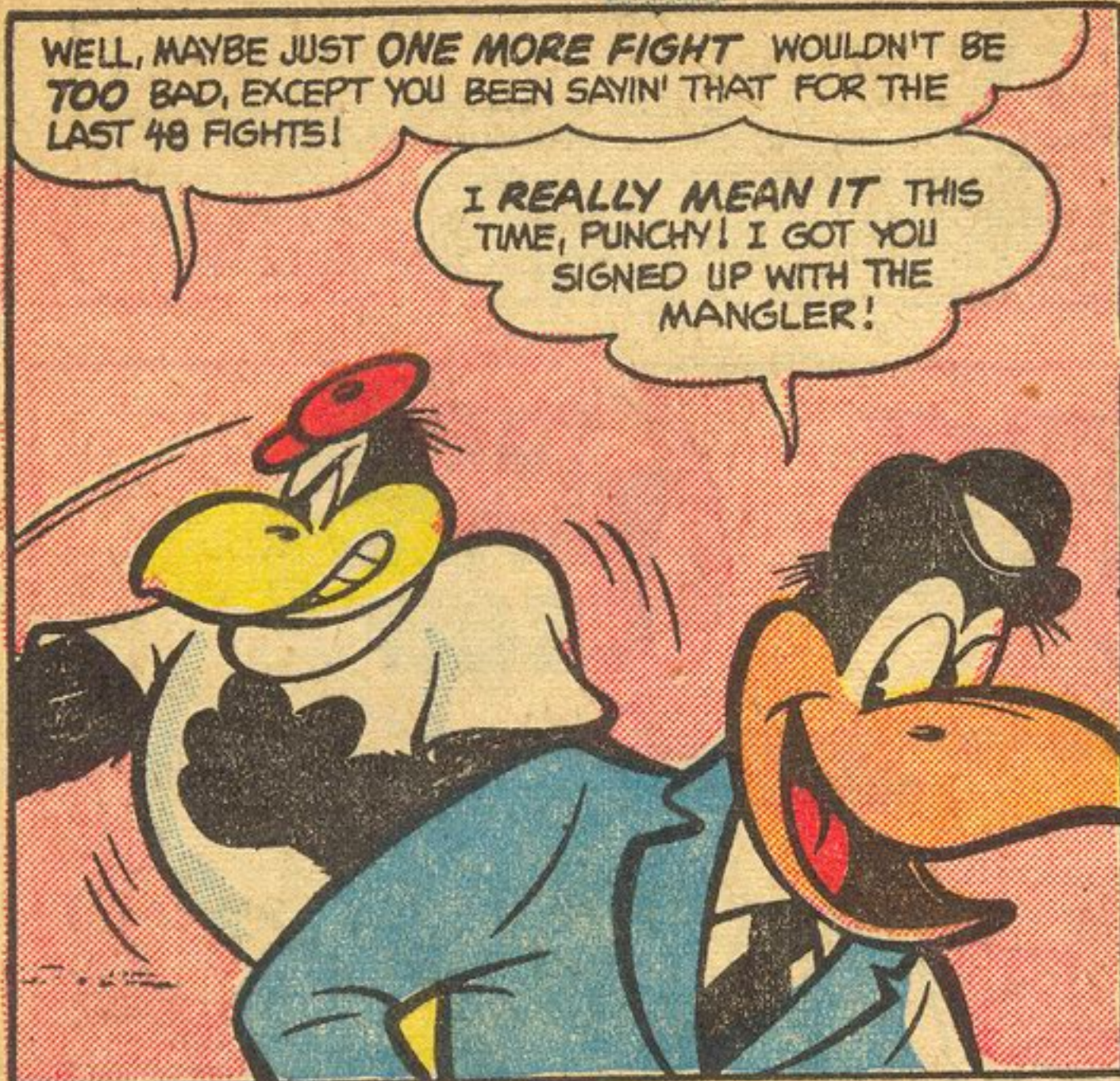
OH, NO YOU DON'T! I'M GETTING TIRED OF GETTING BEAT UP! I WANT TO RETIRE THERE **NOW**!

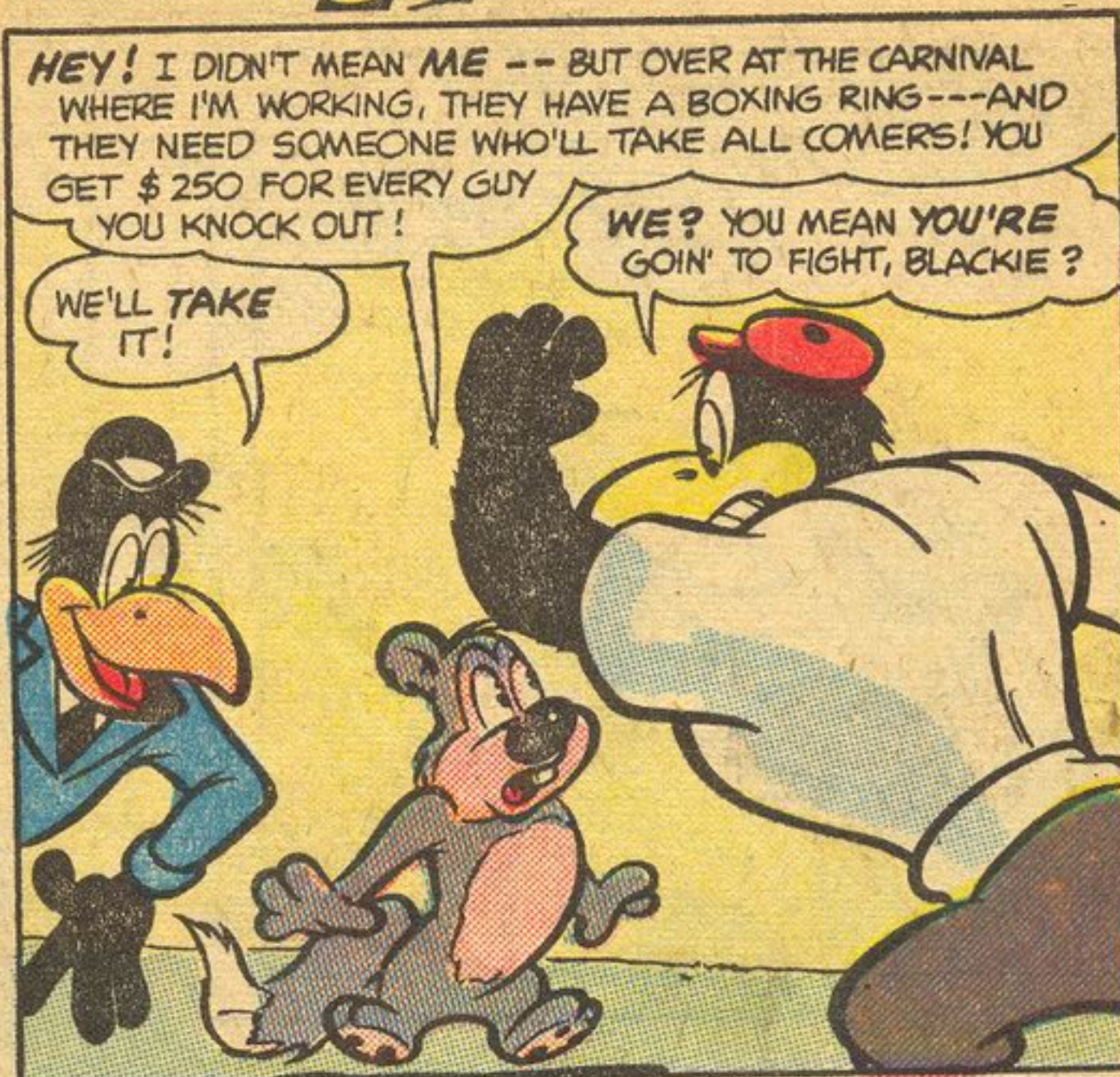
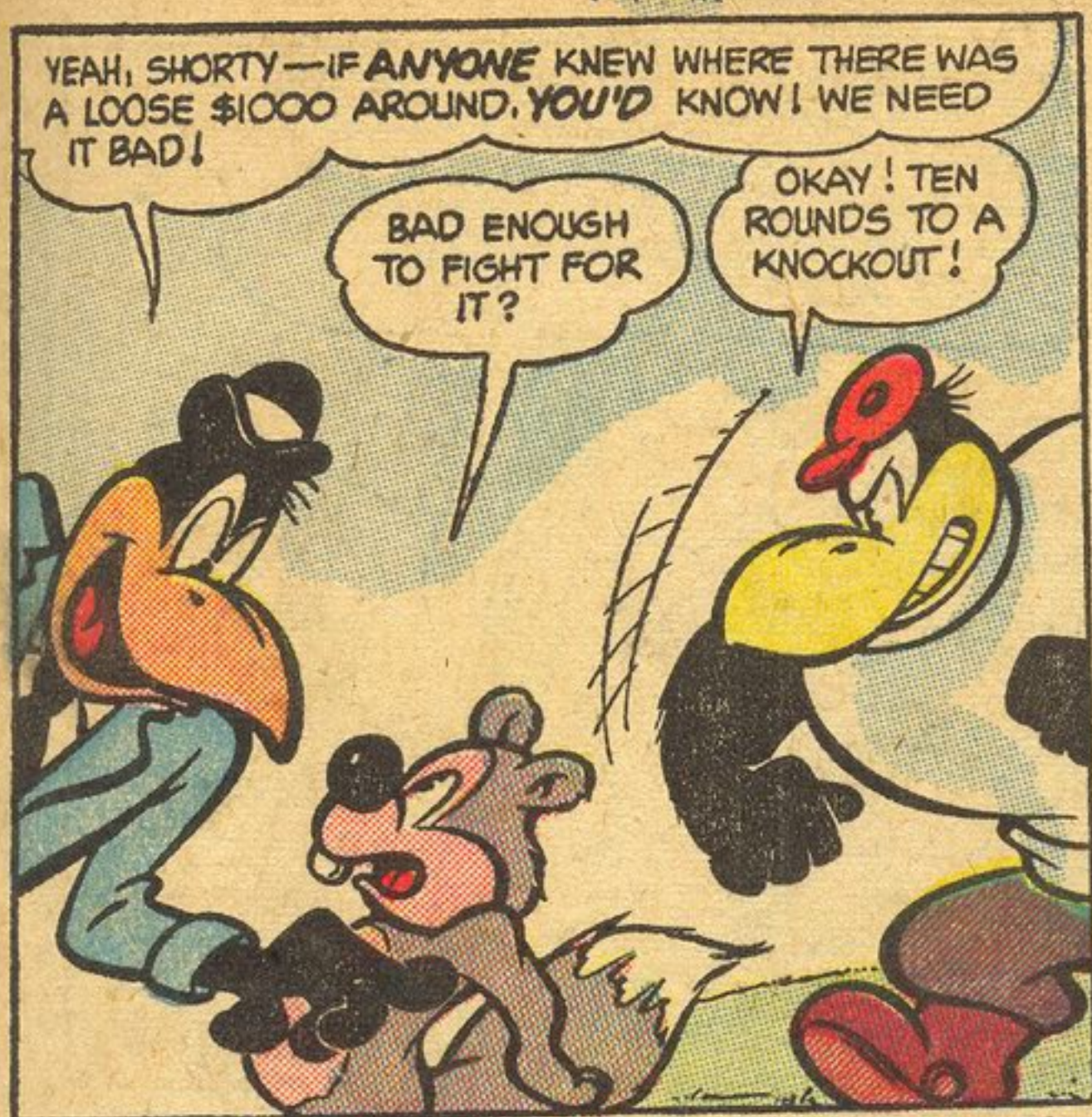
WELL—IF WE COULD GET OUR HANDS ON \$1000 WE COULD GO!

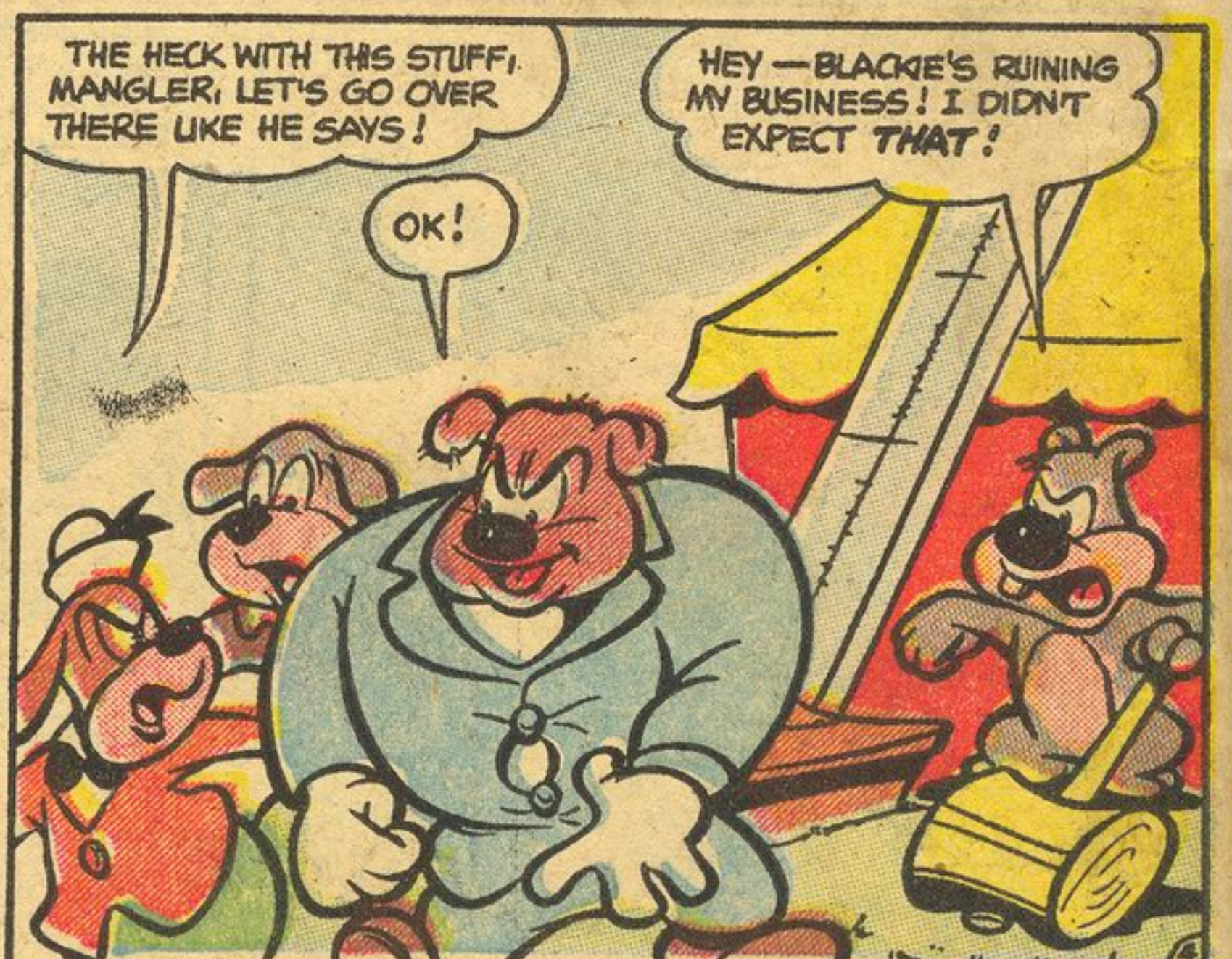
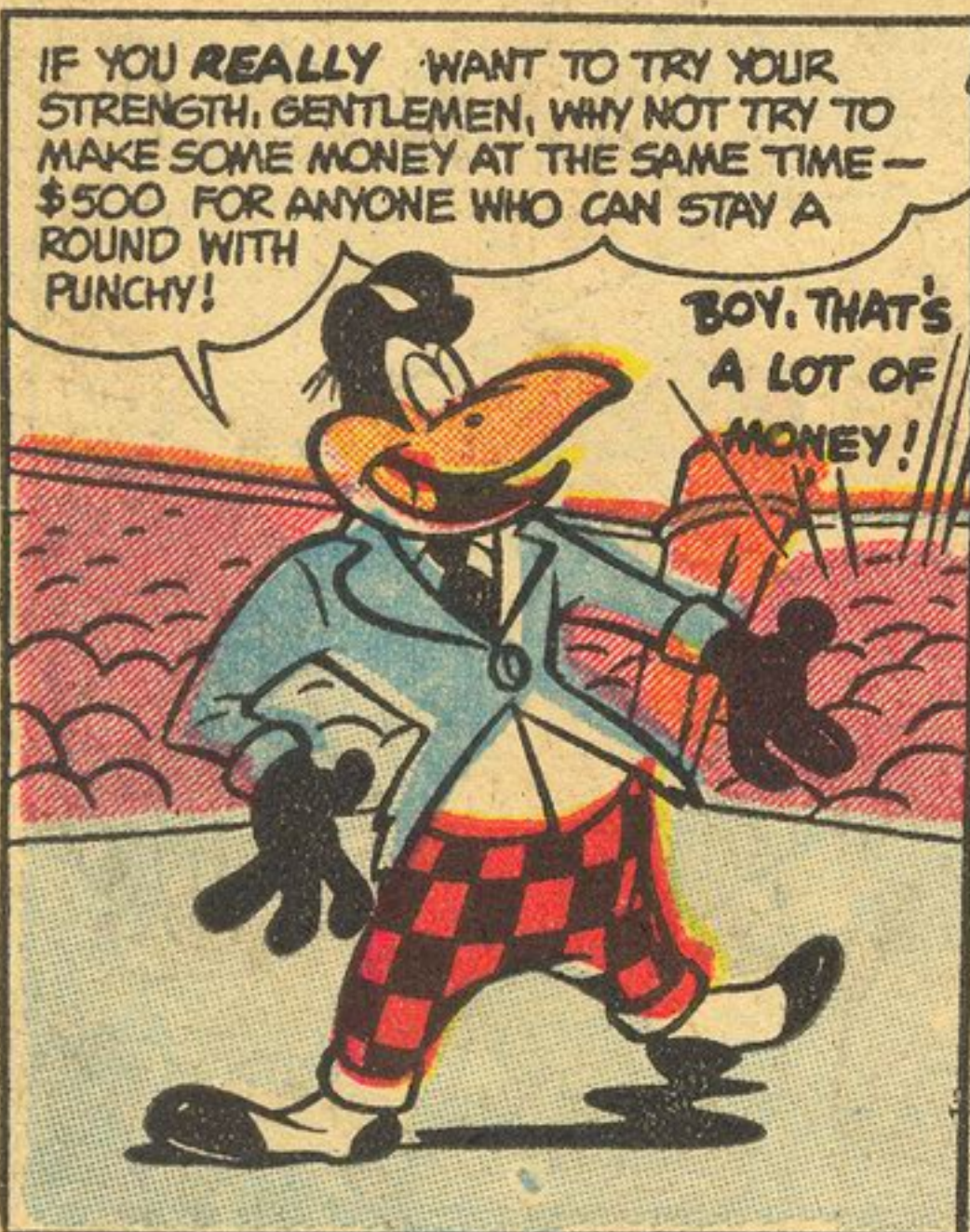
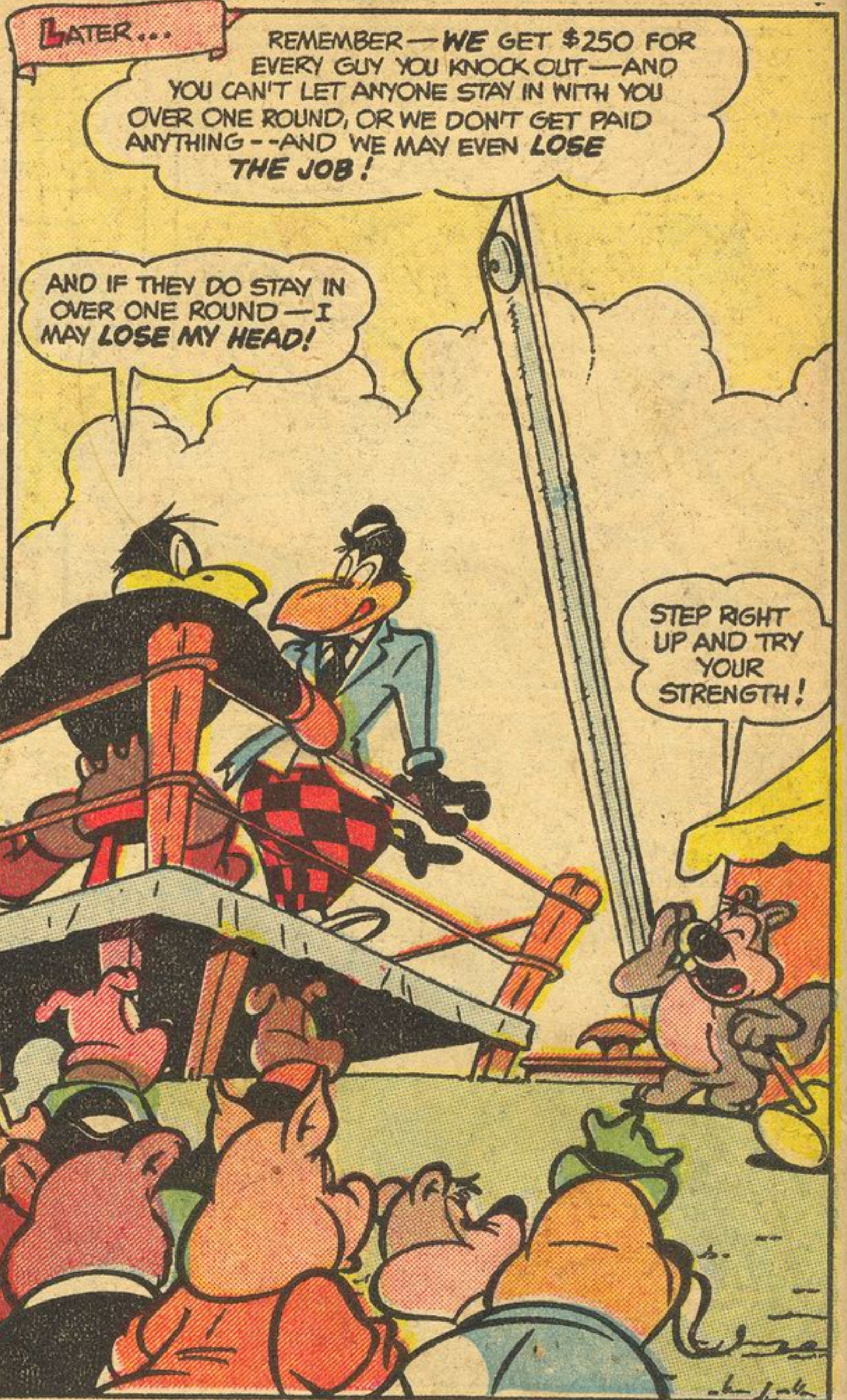
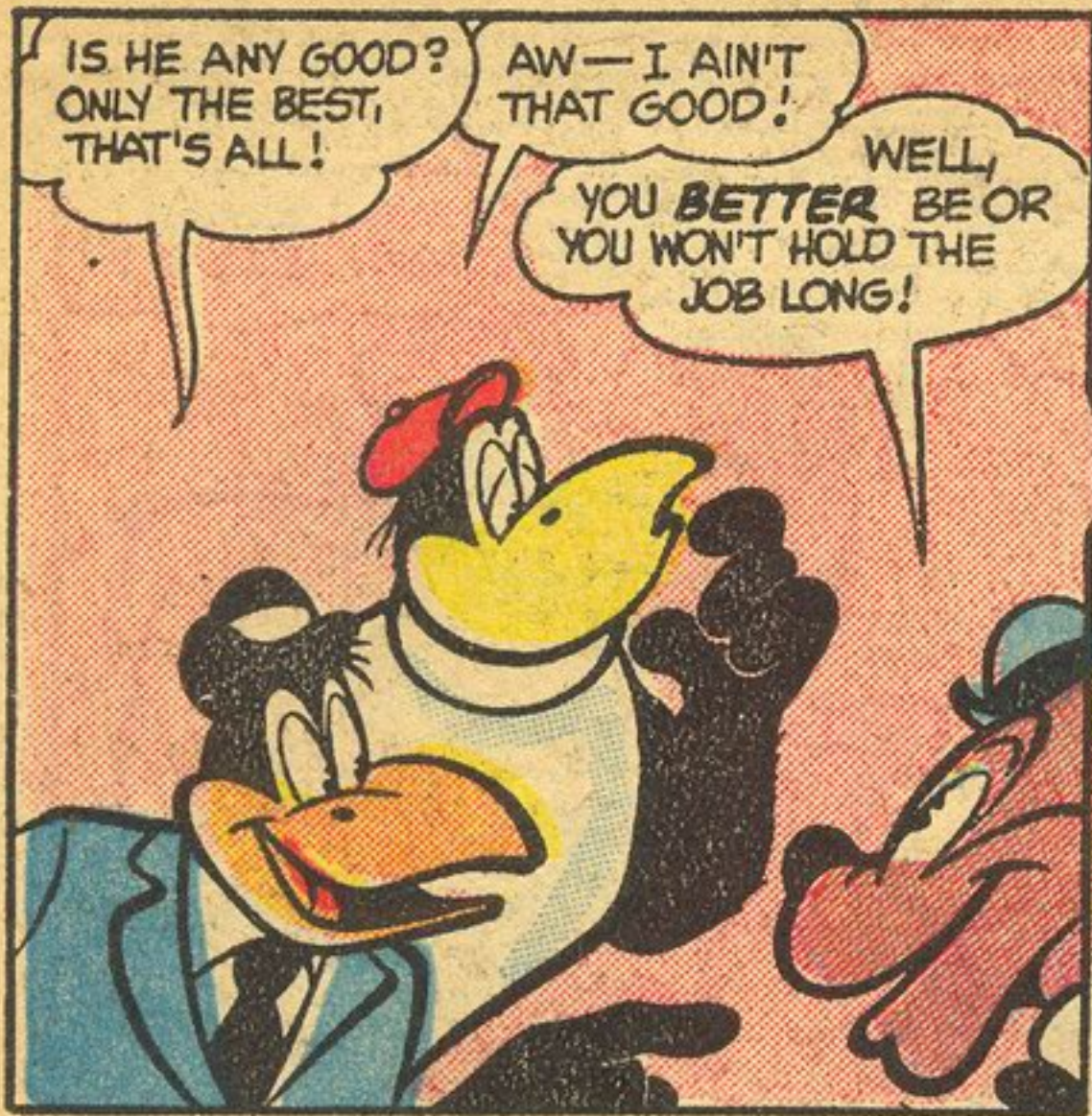


— AND **STAY** THERE?

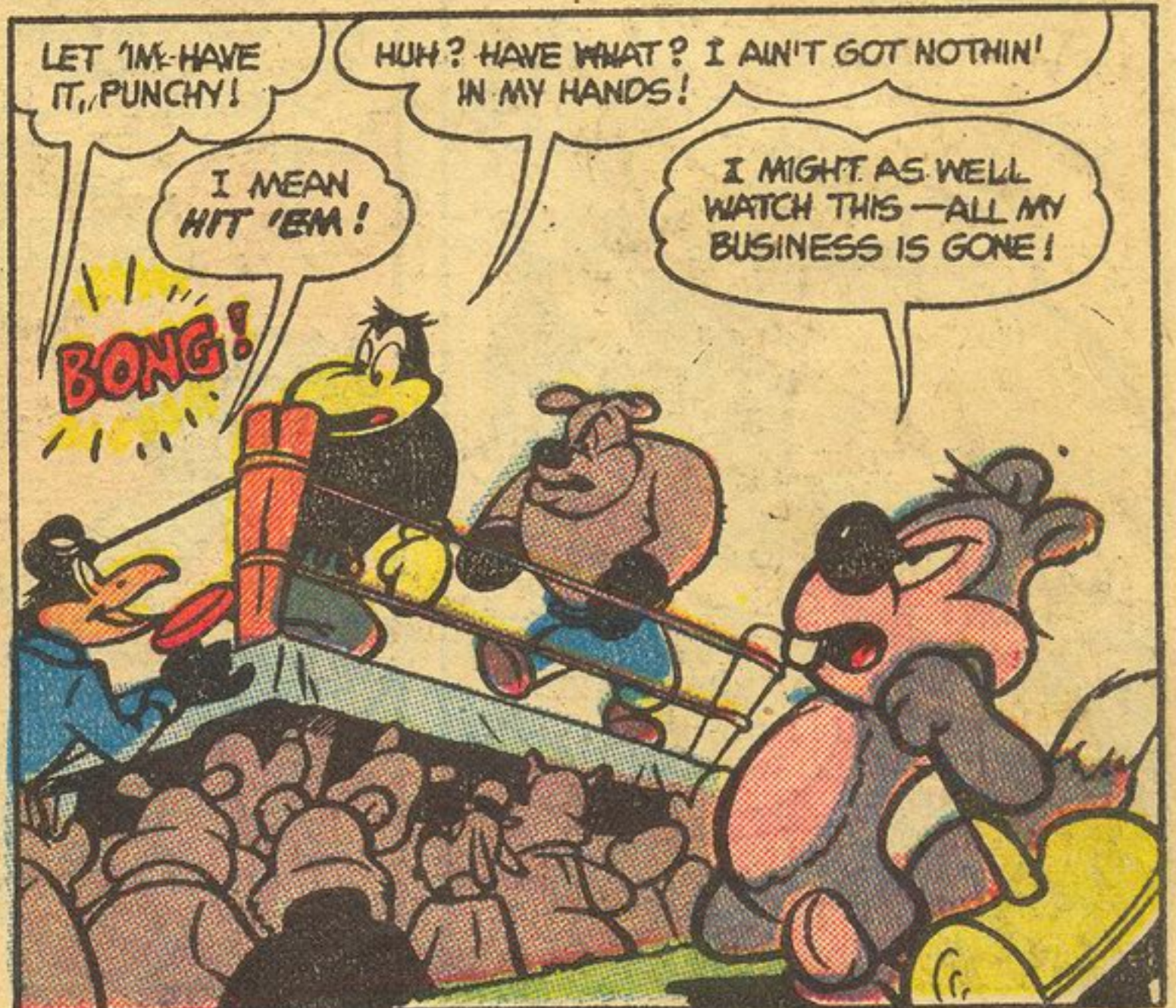
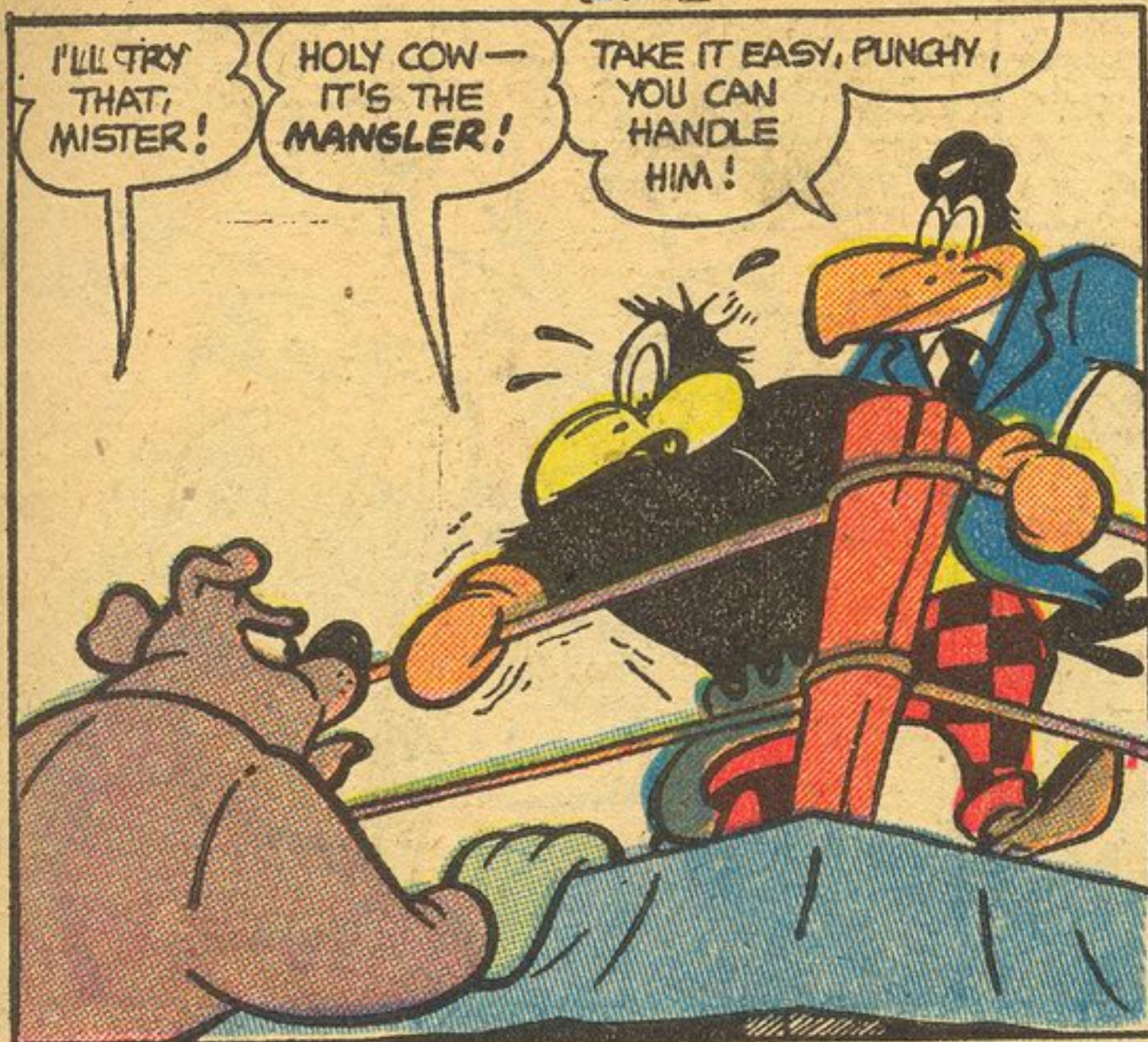
WELL, NOT EXACTLY— BUT WE COULD **TRAIN** DOWN THERE—AND THEN COME BACK FOR **ONE MORE FIGHT** AND MAKE ENOUGH MONEY TO RETIRE FOR LIFE!

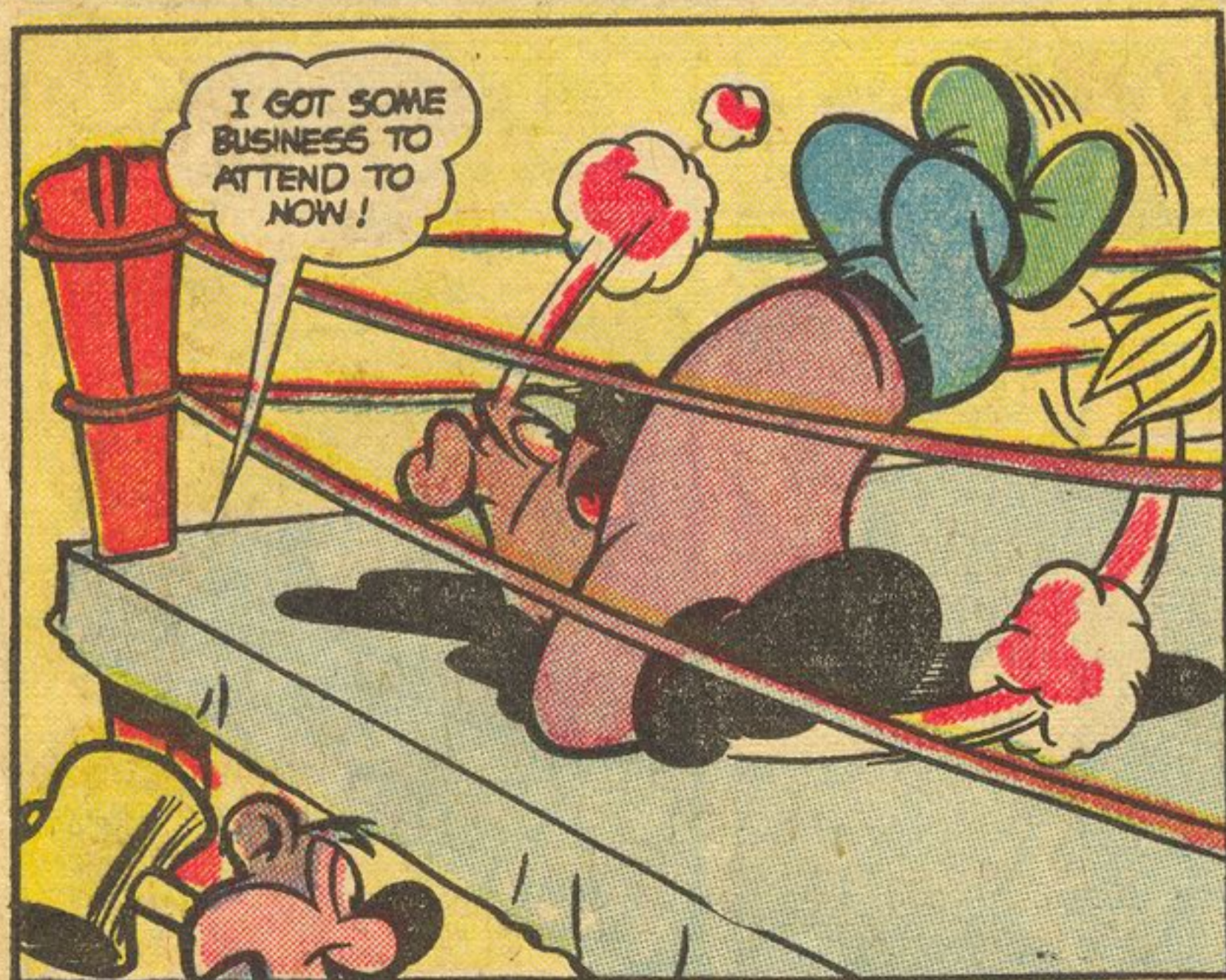
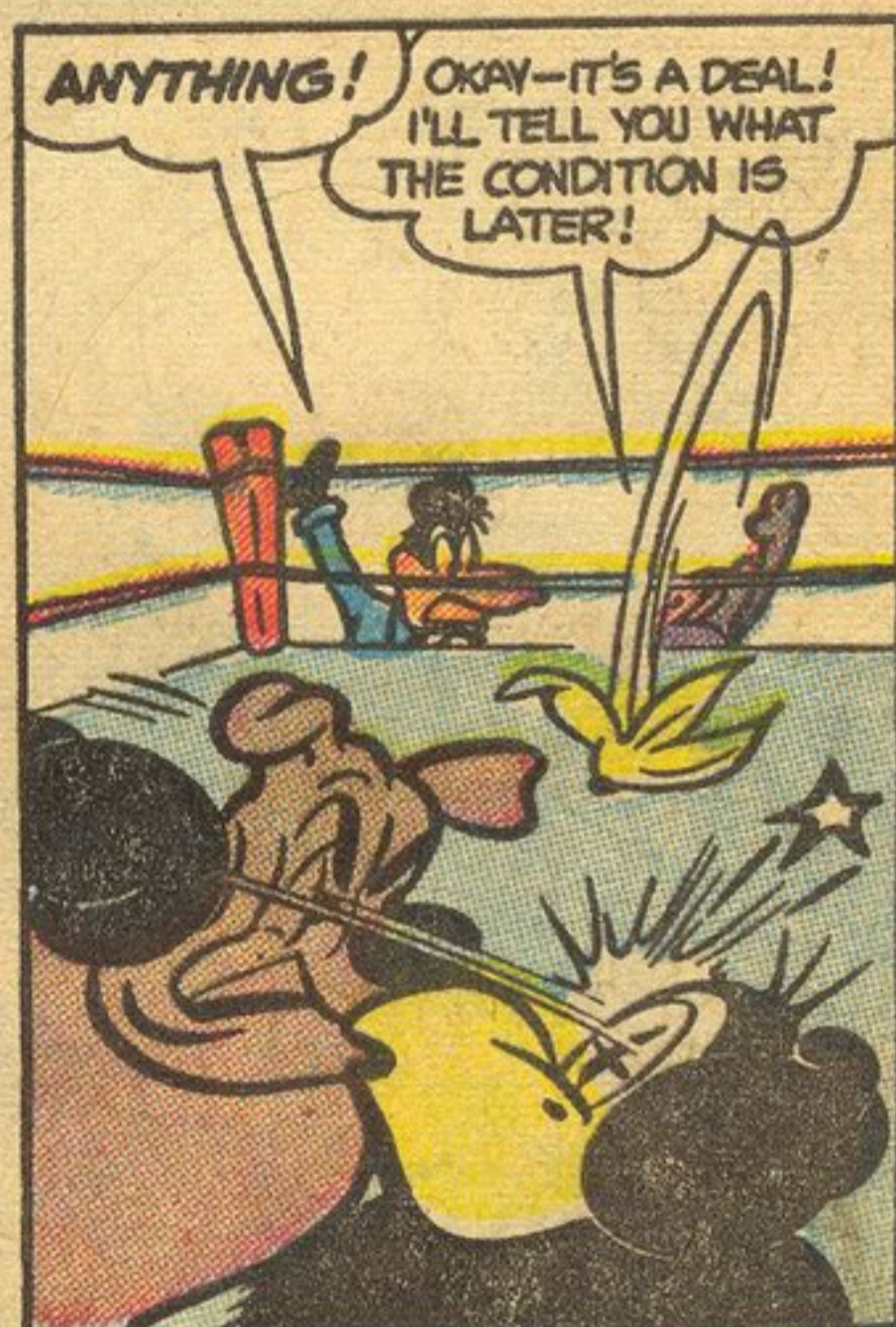
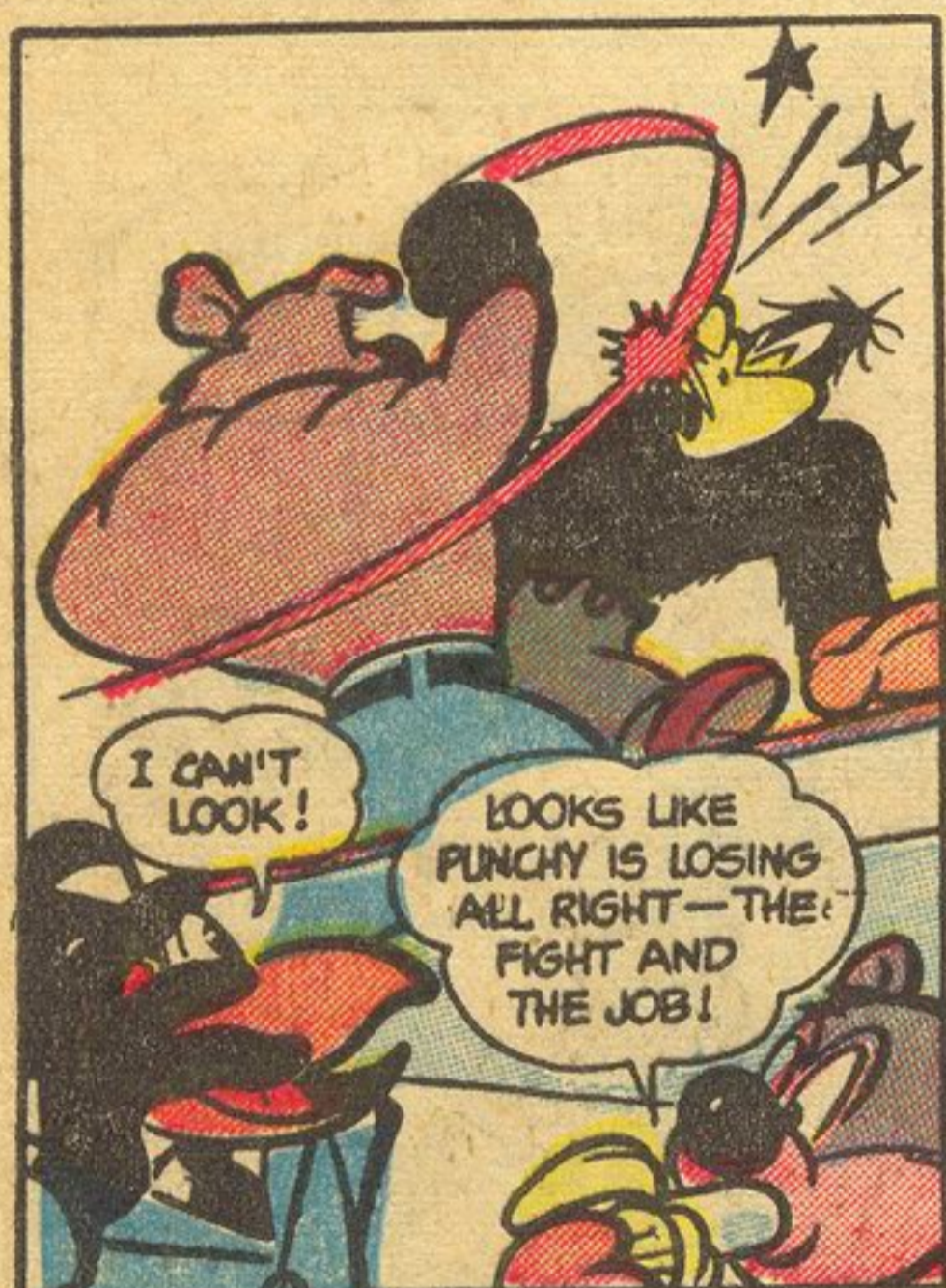
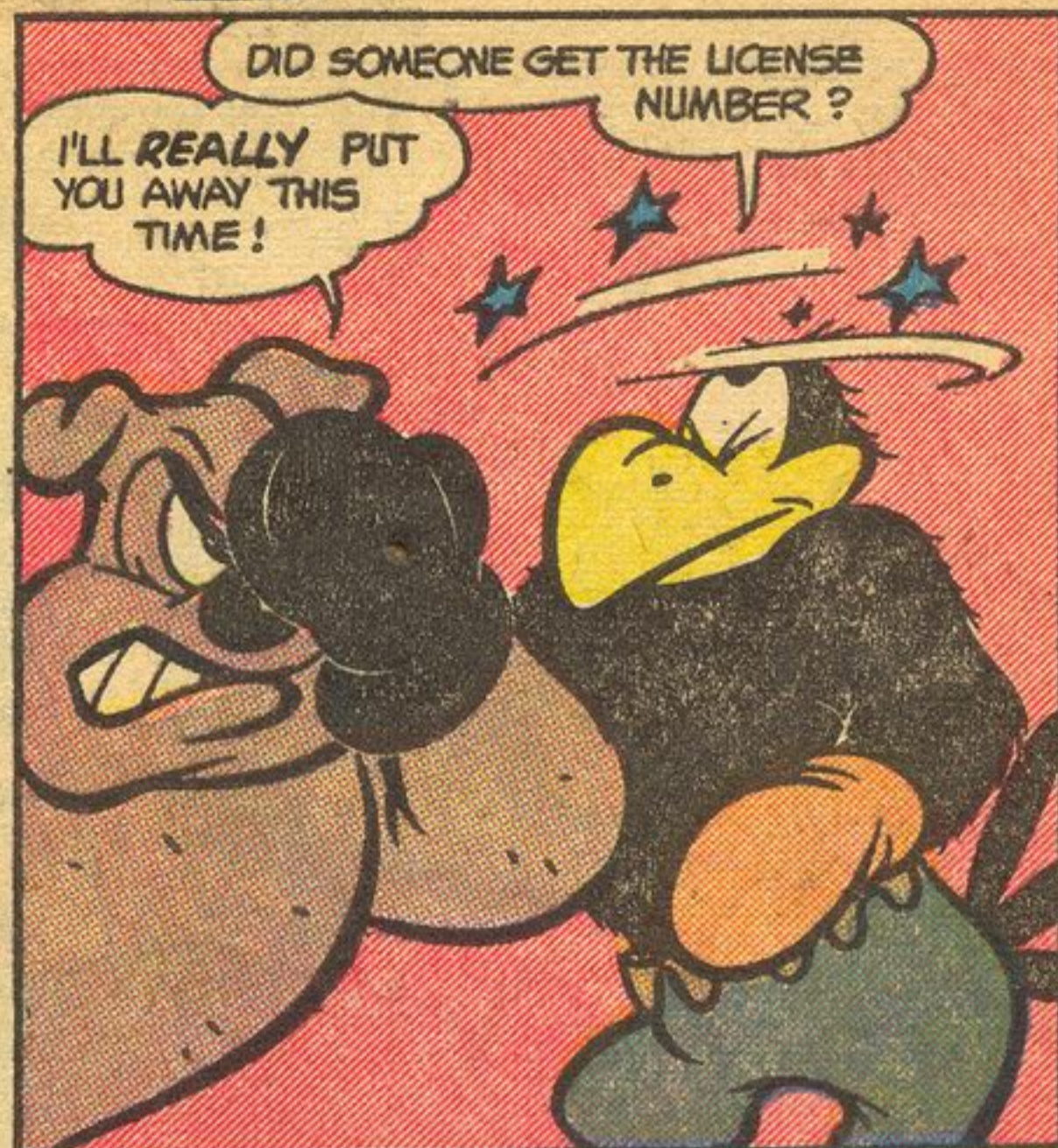
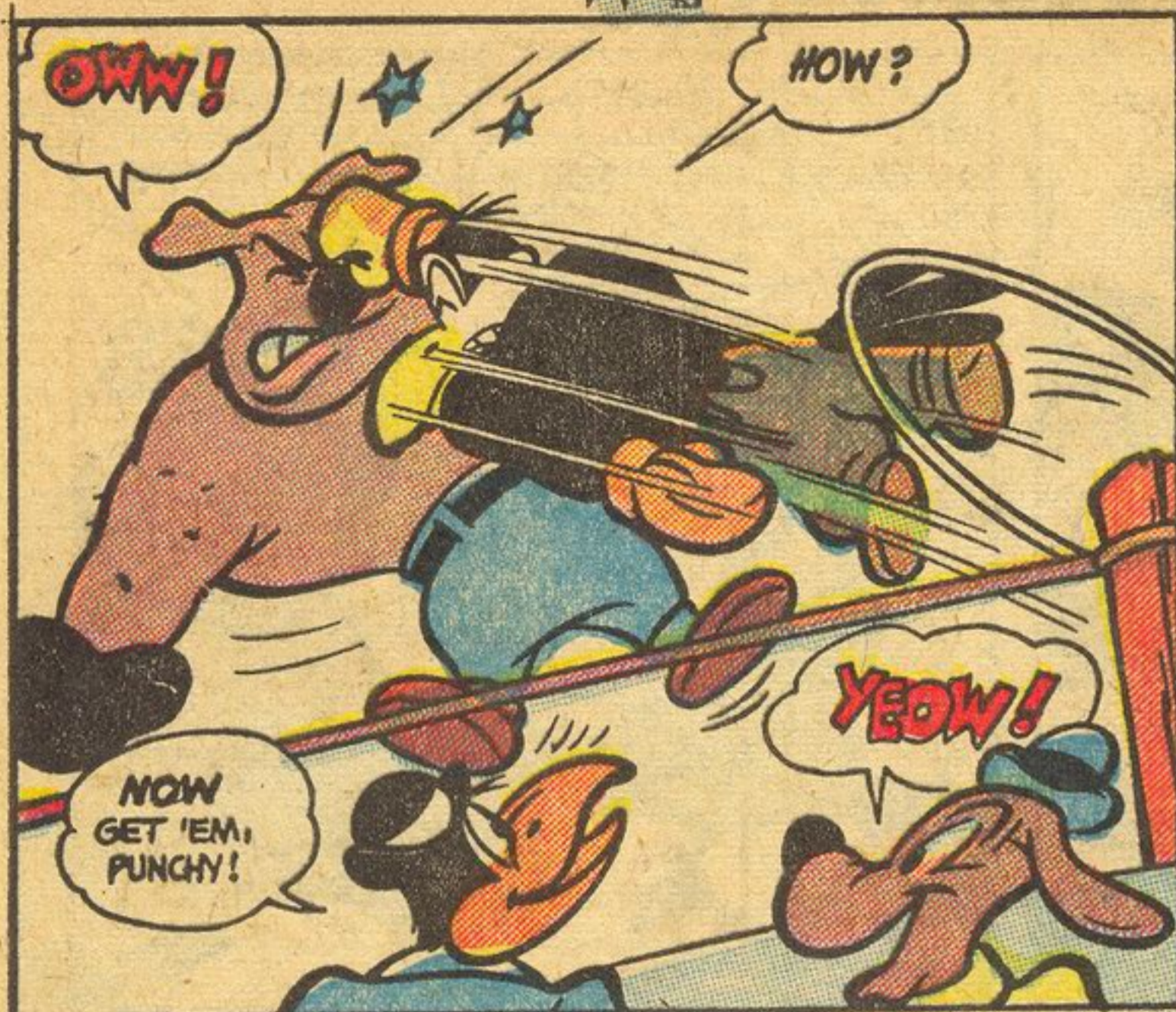




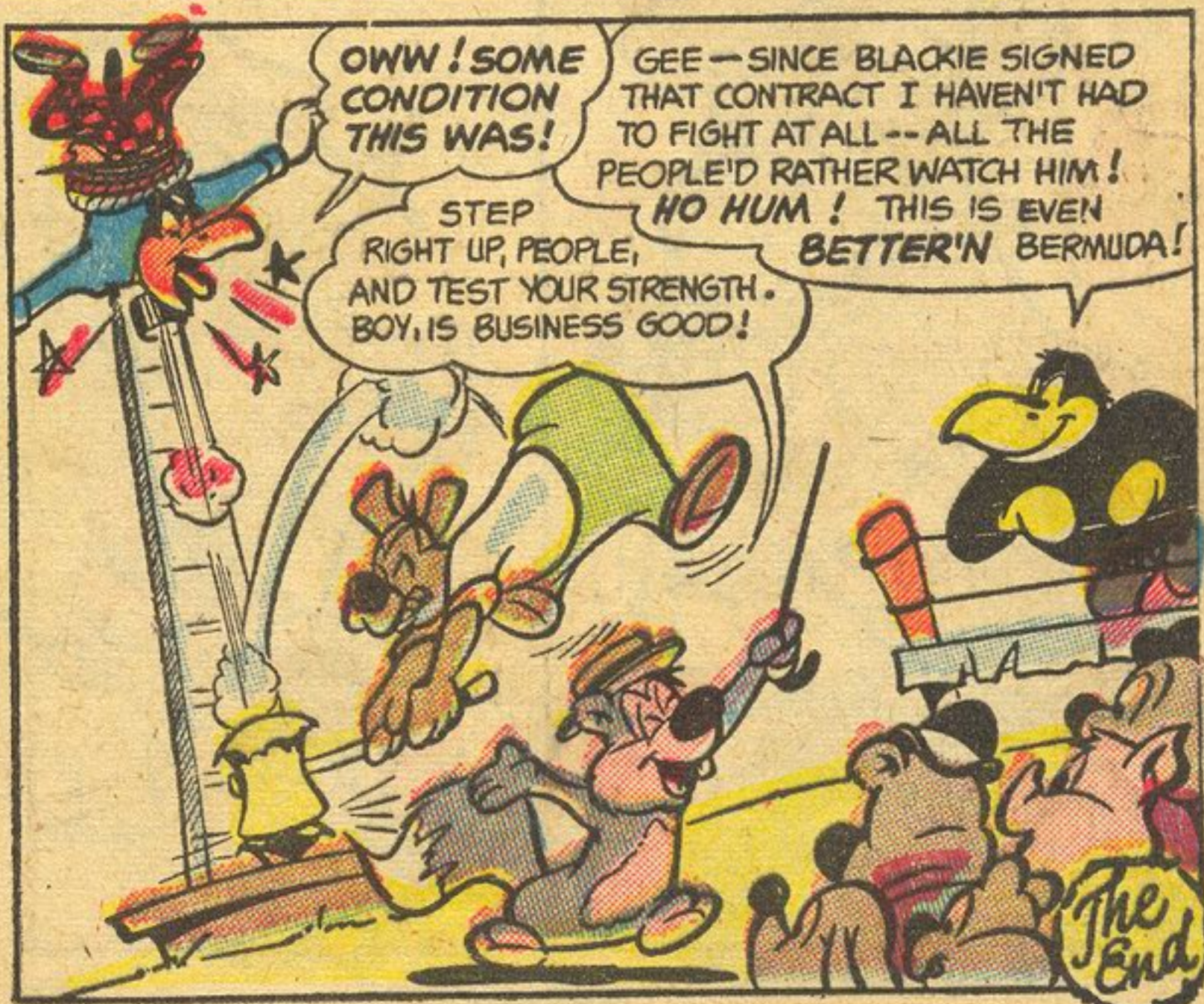


# ZOO funnies

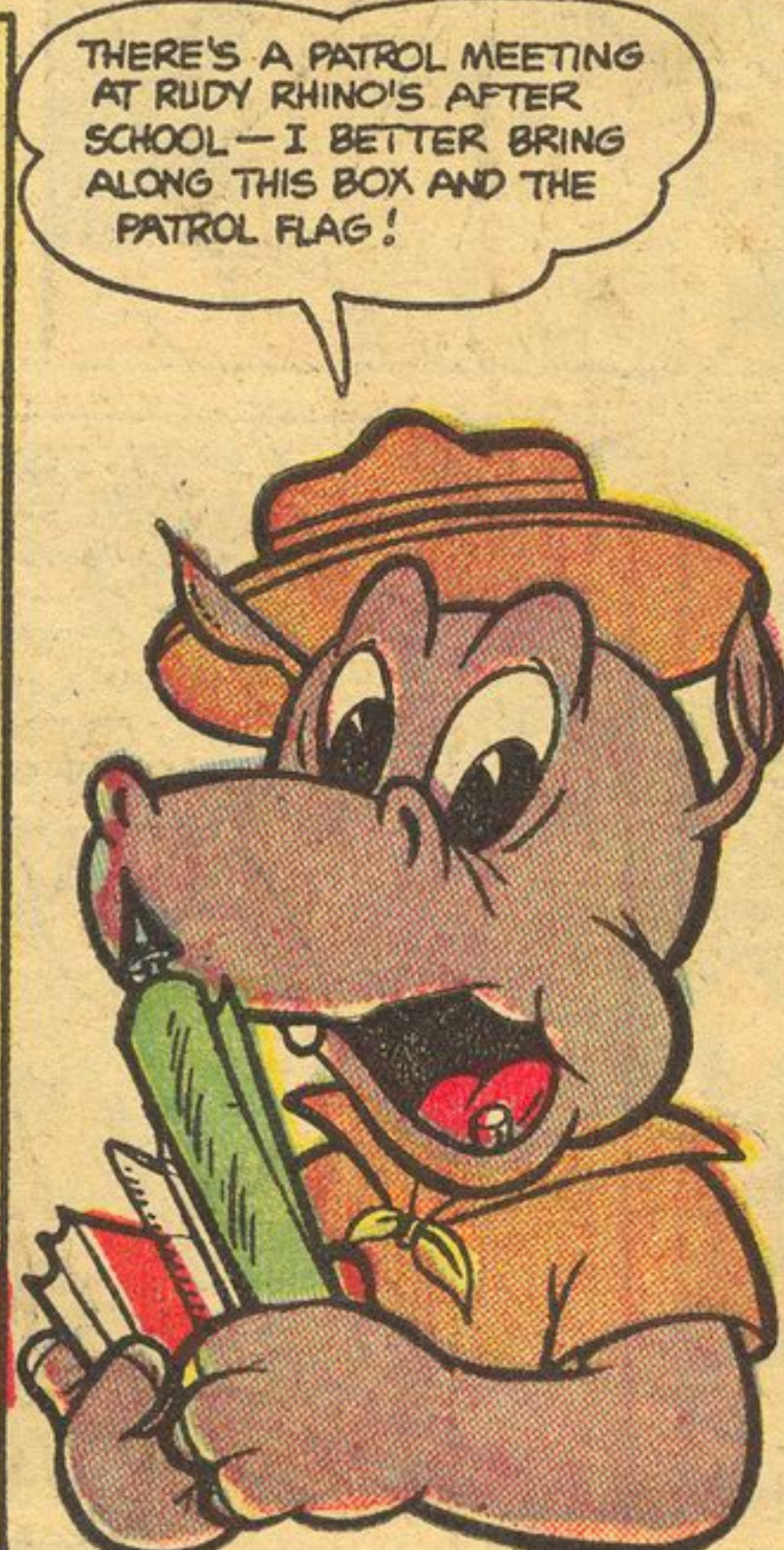
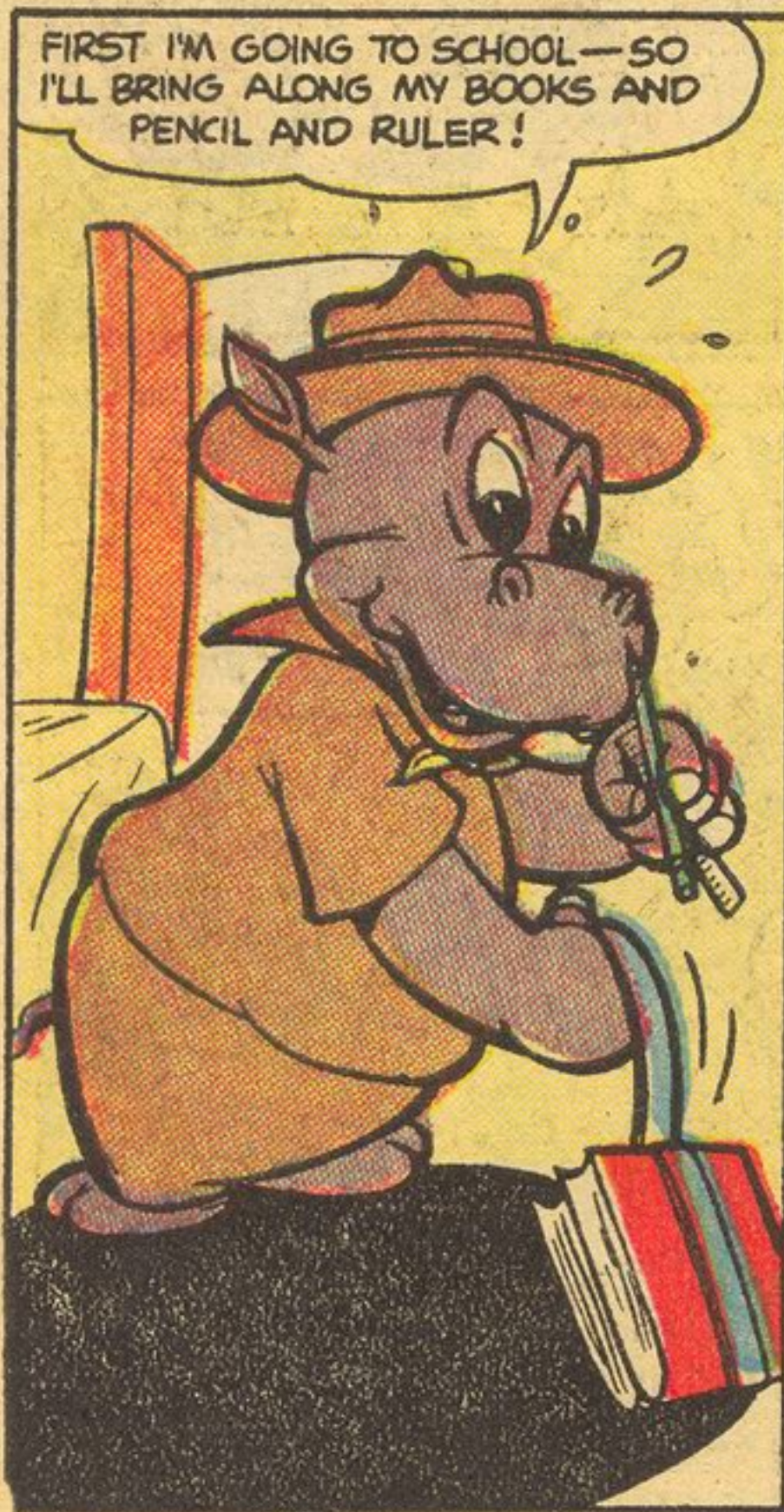
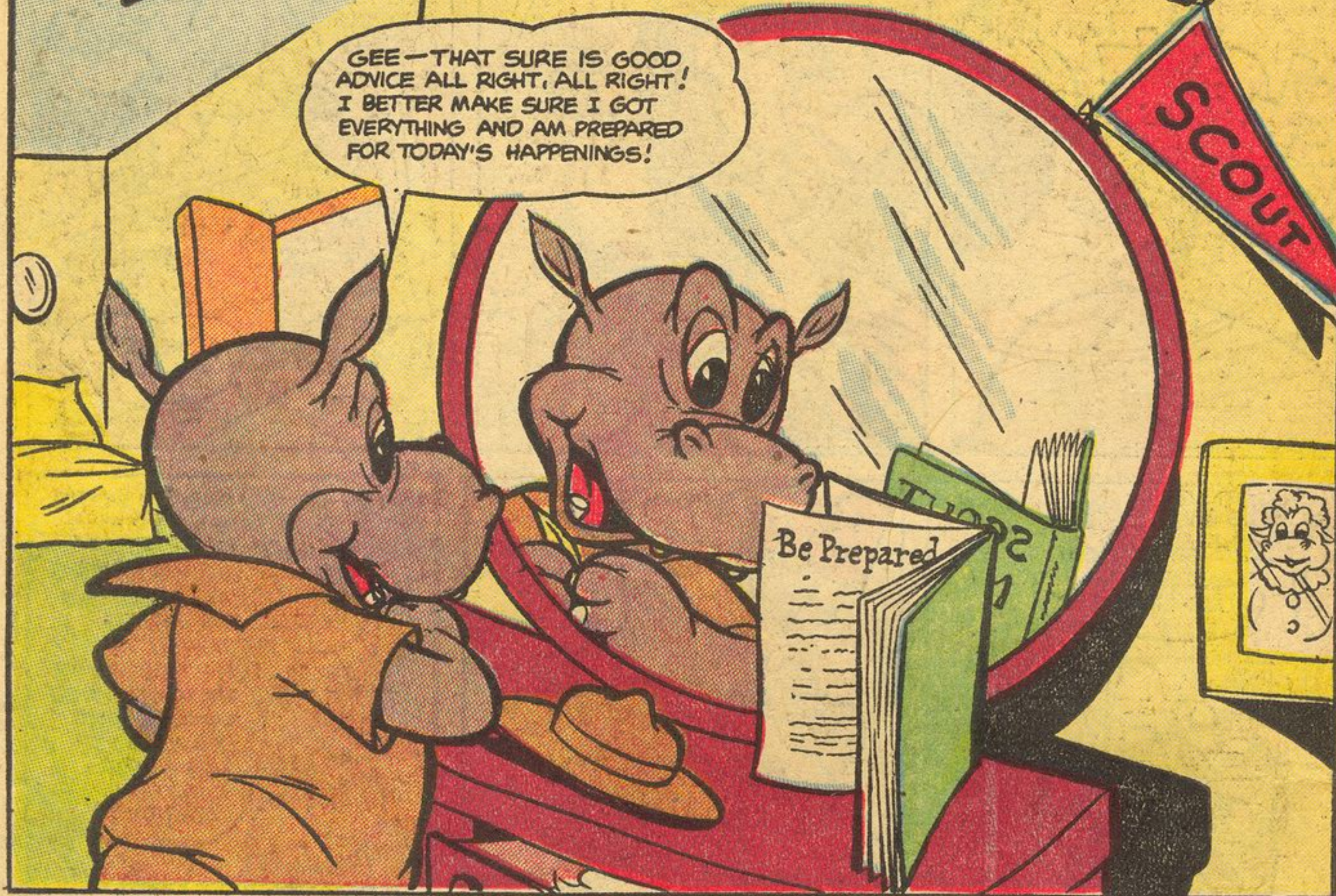


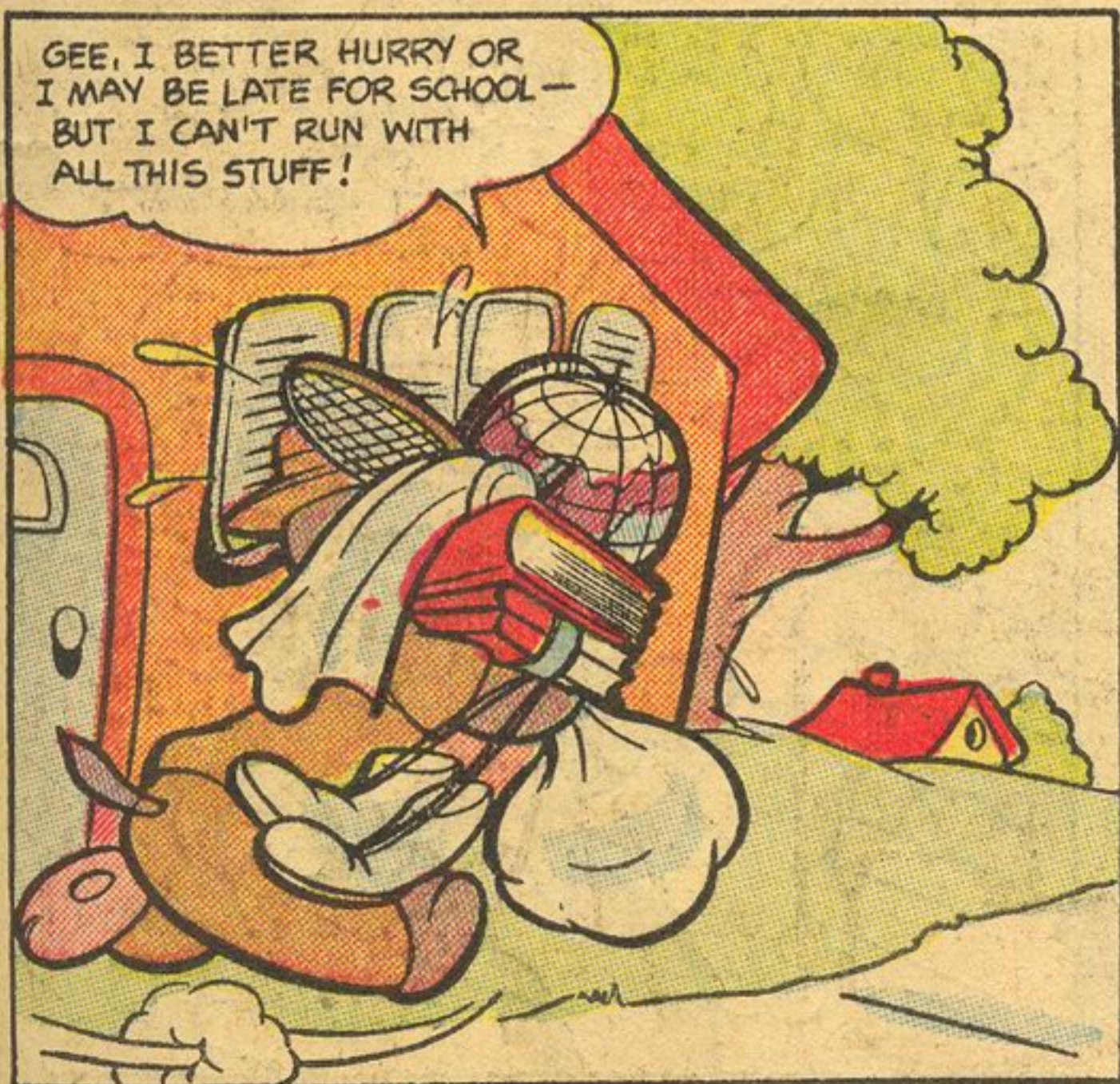
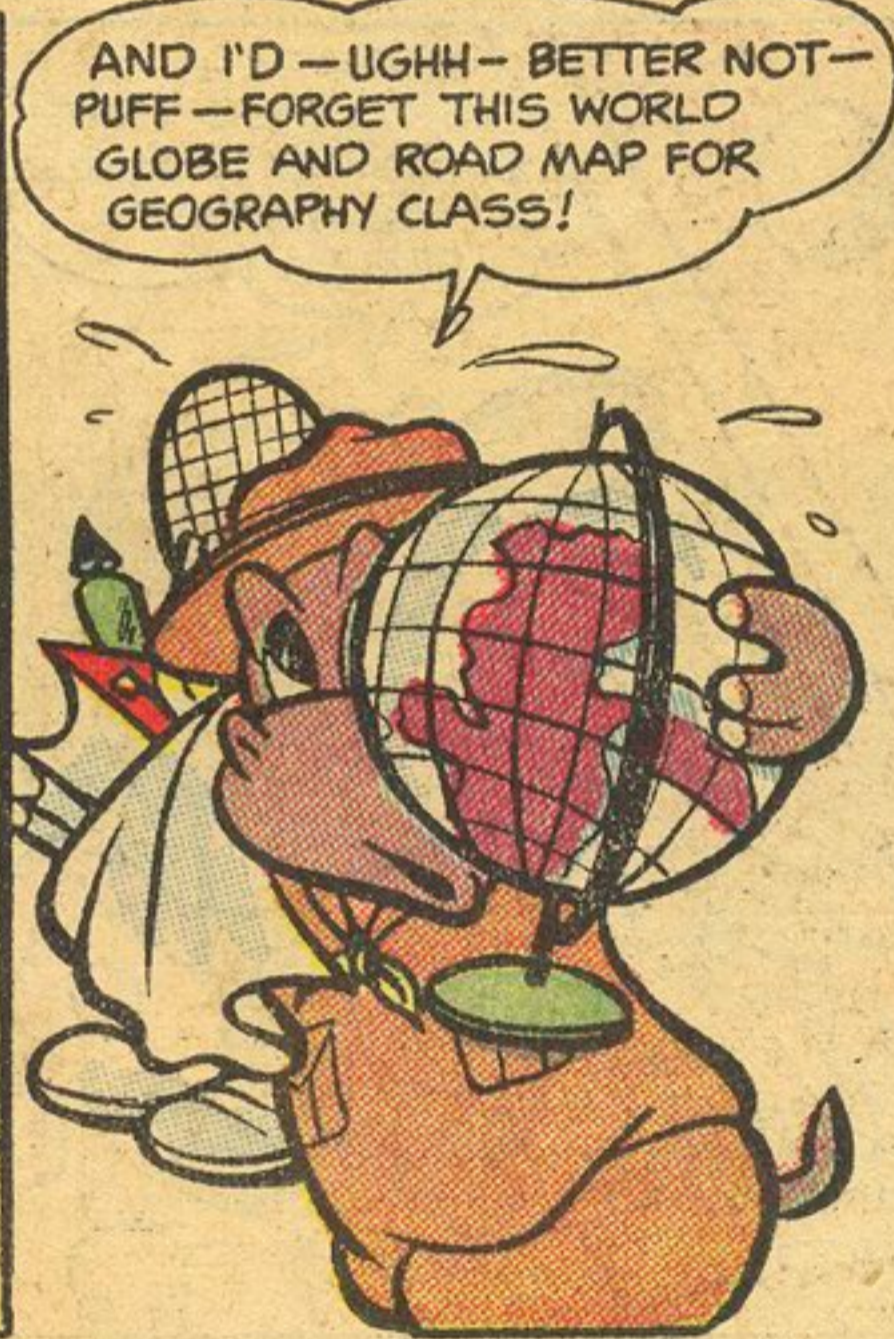
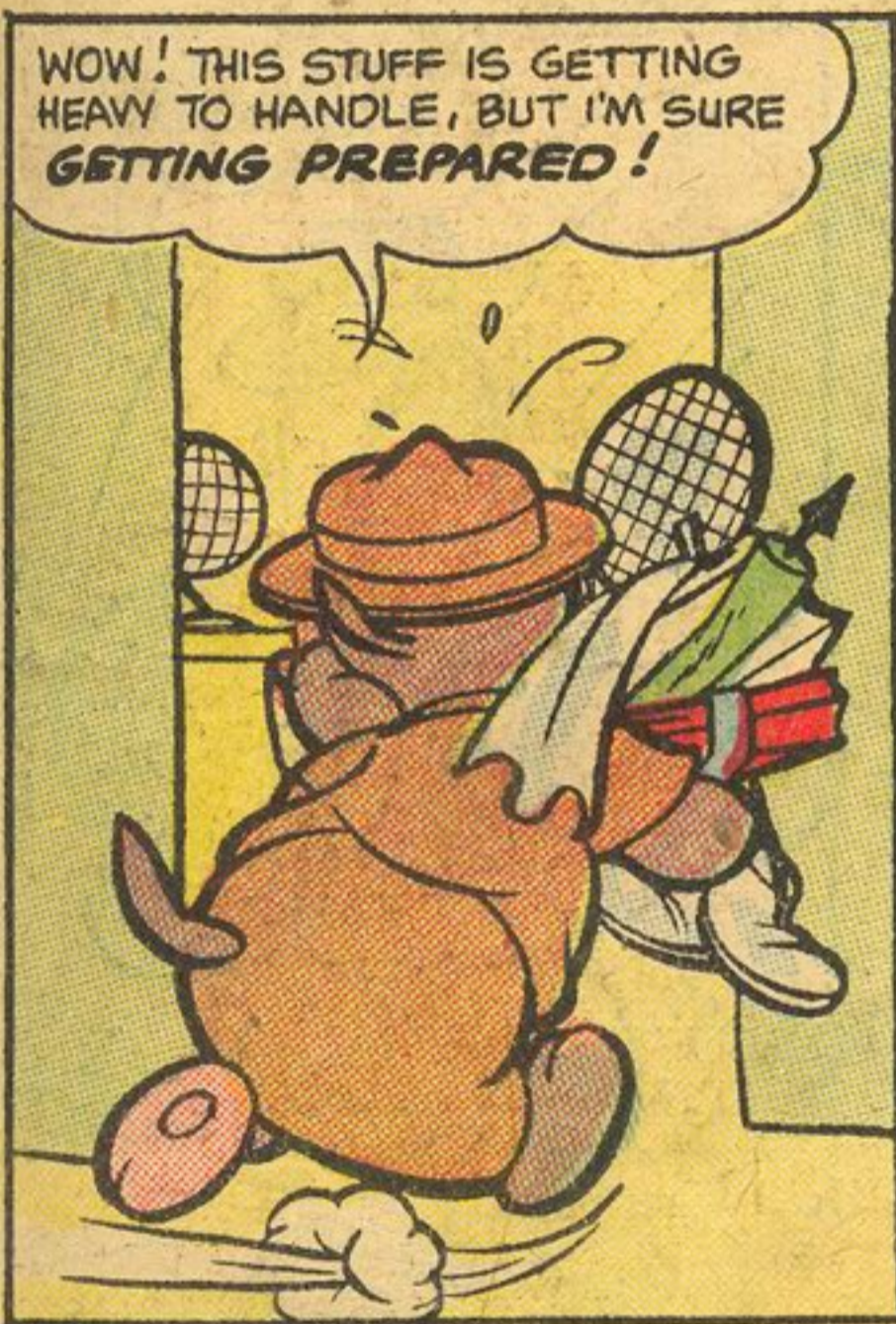
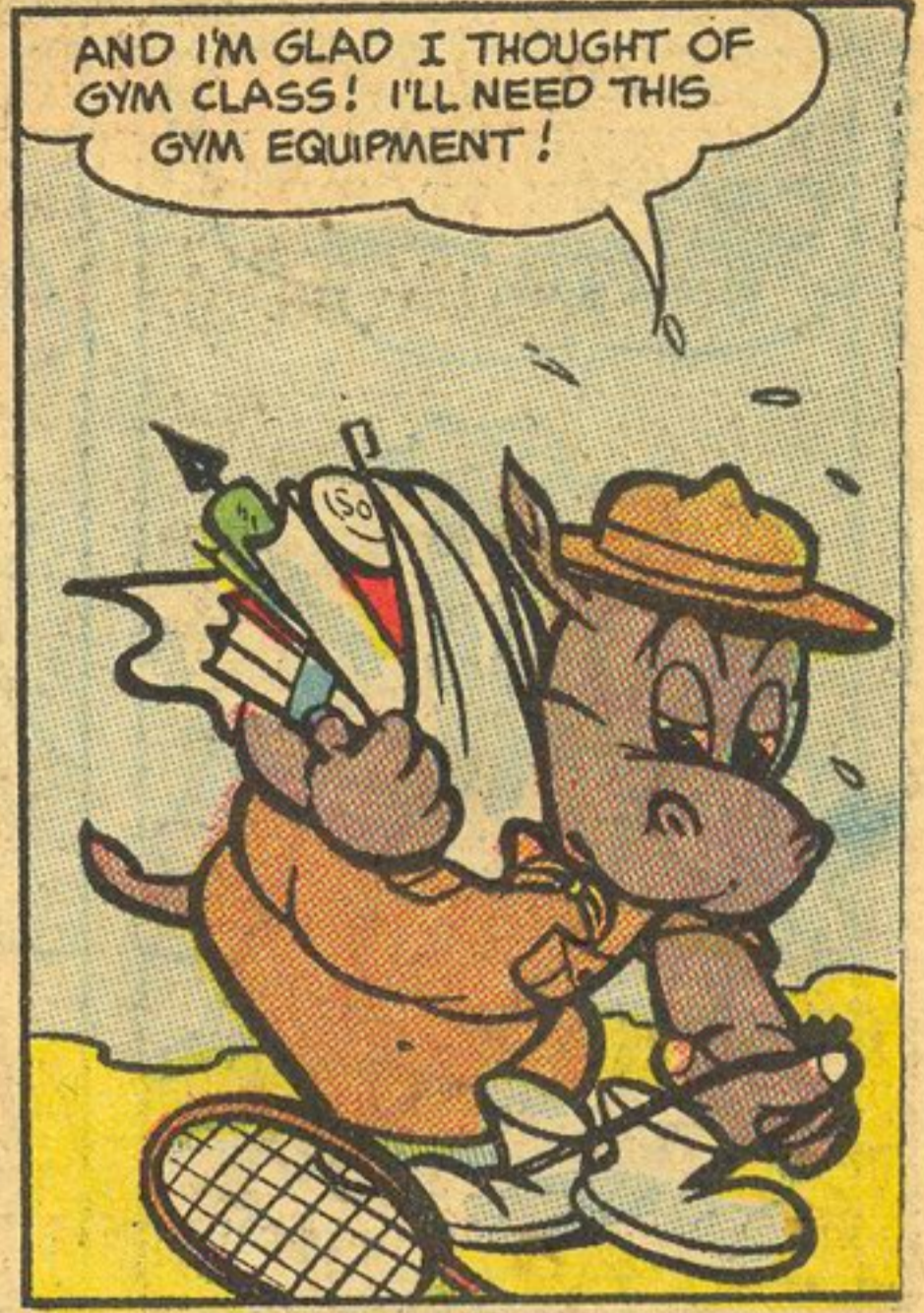
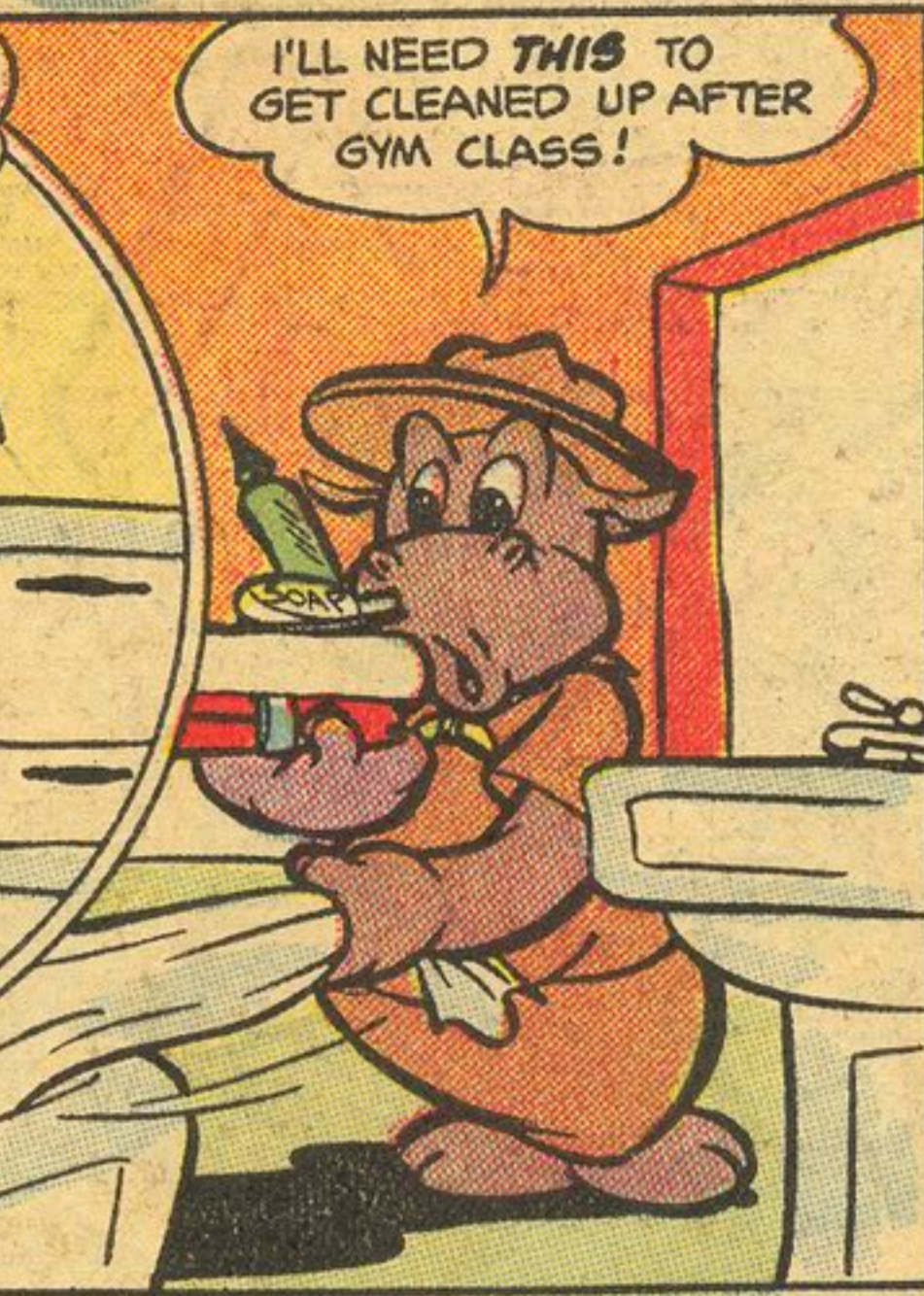


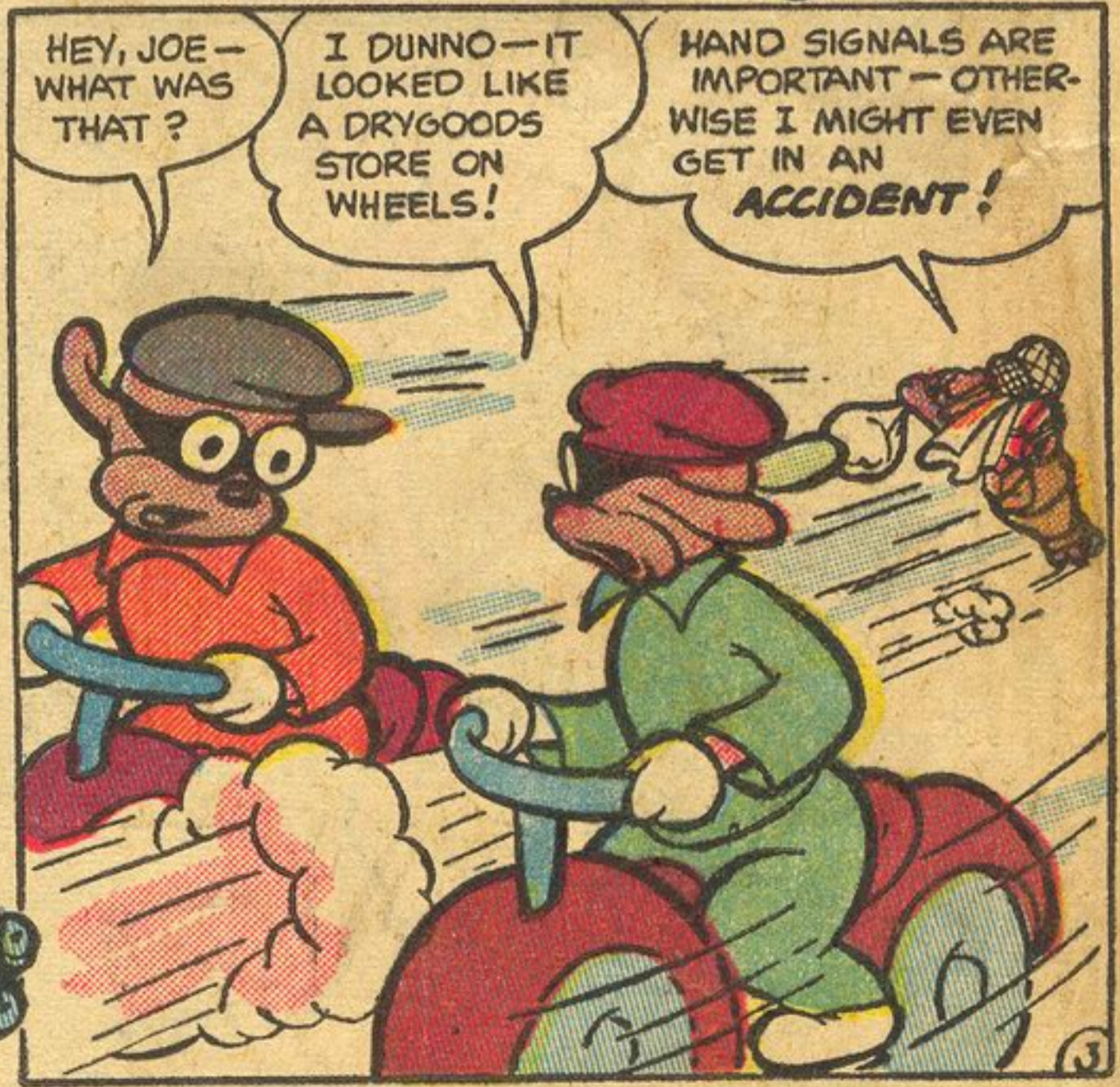
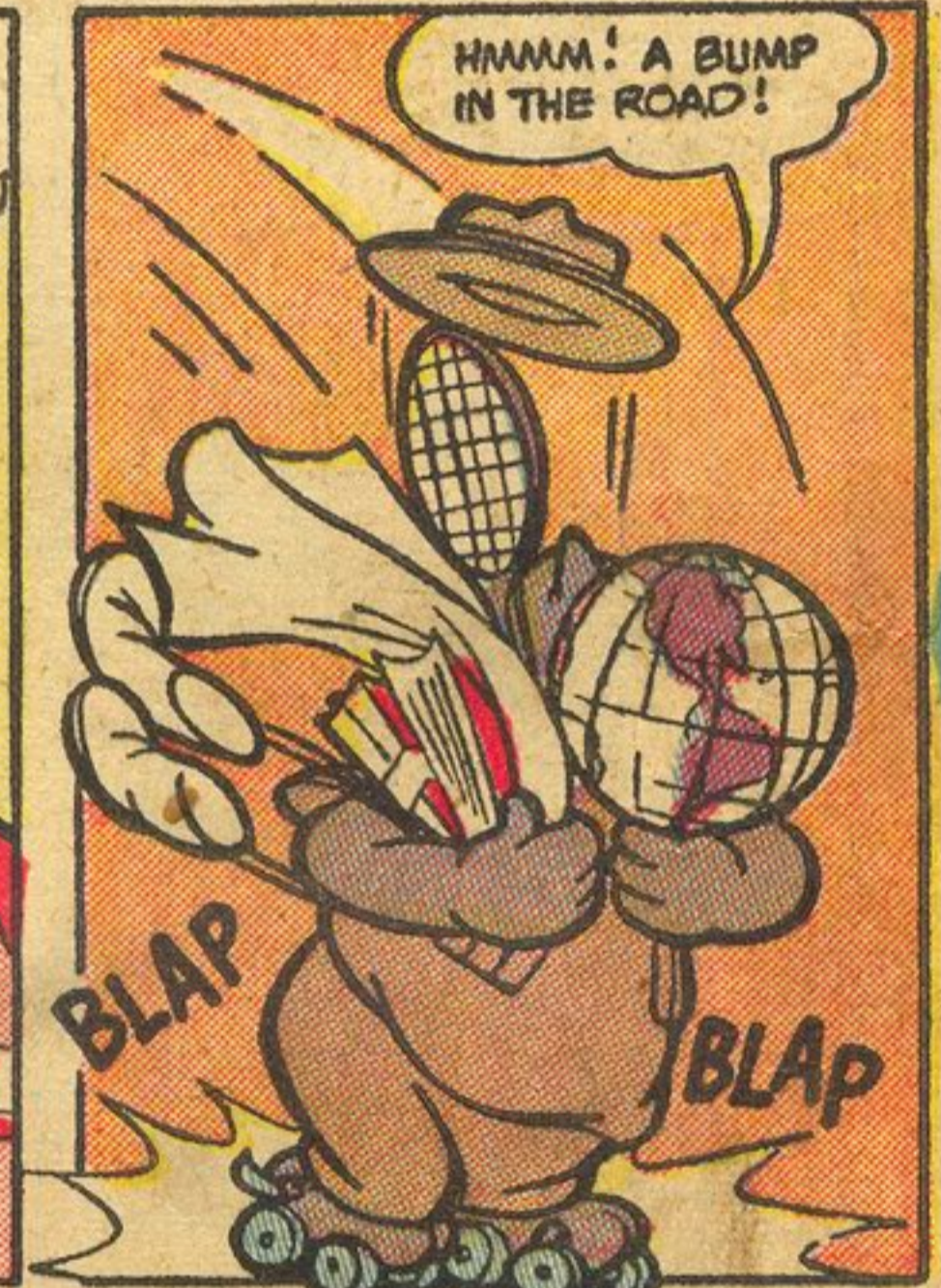
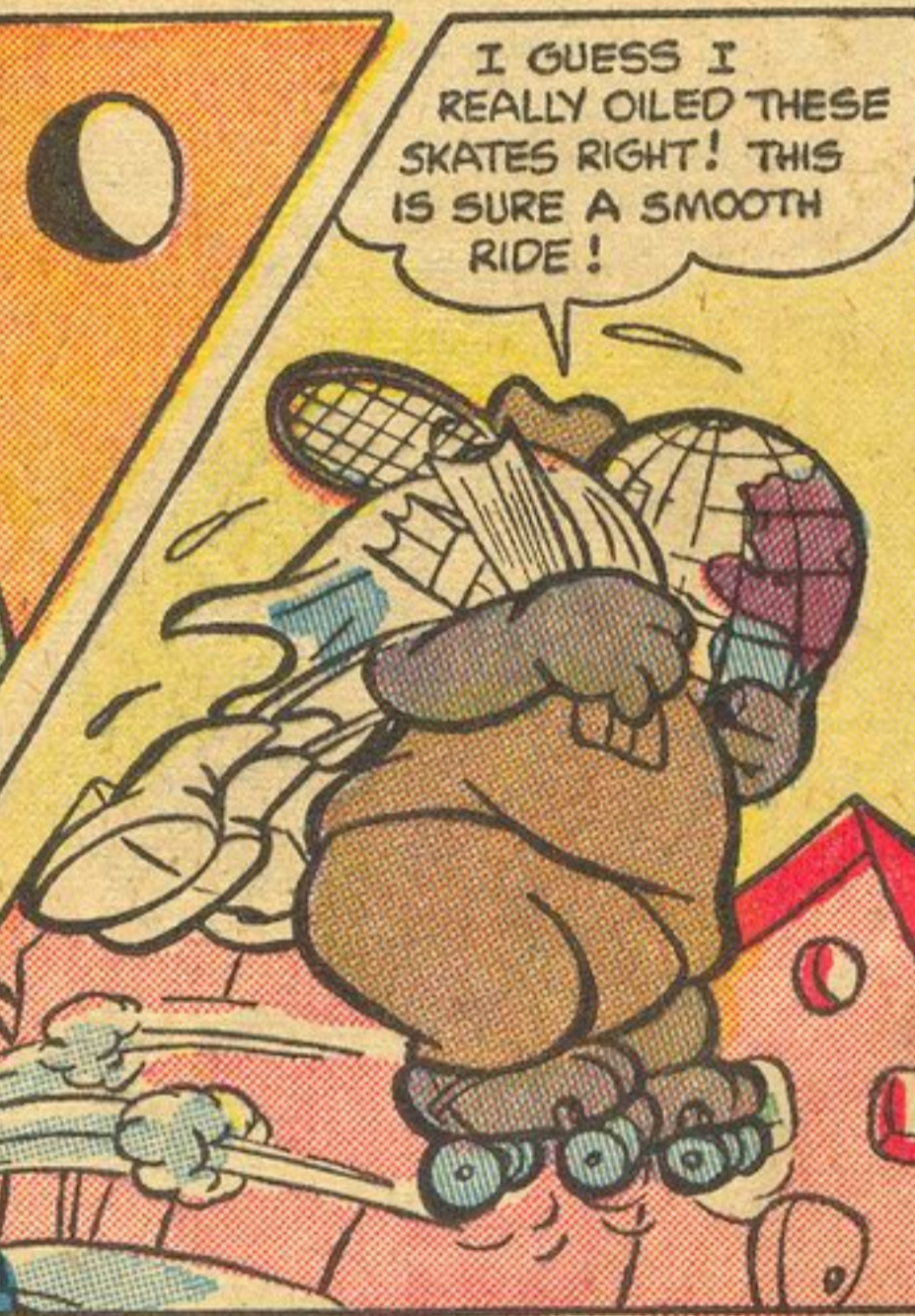
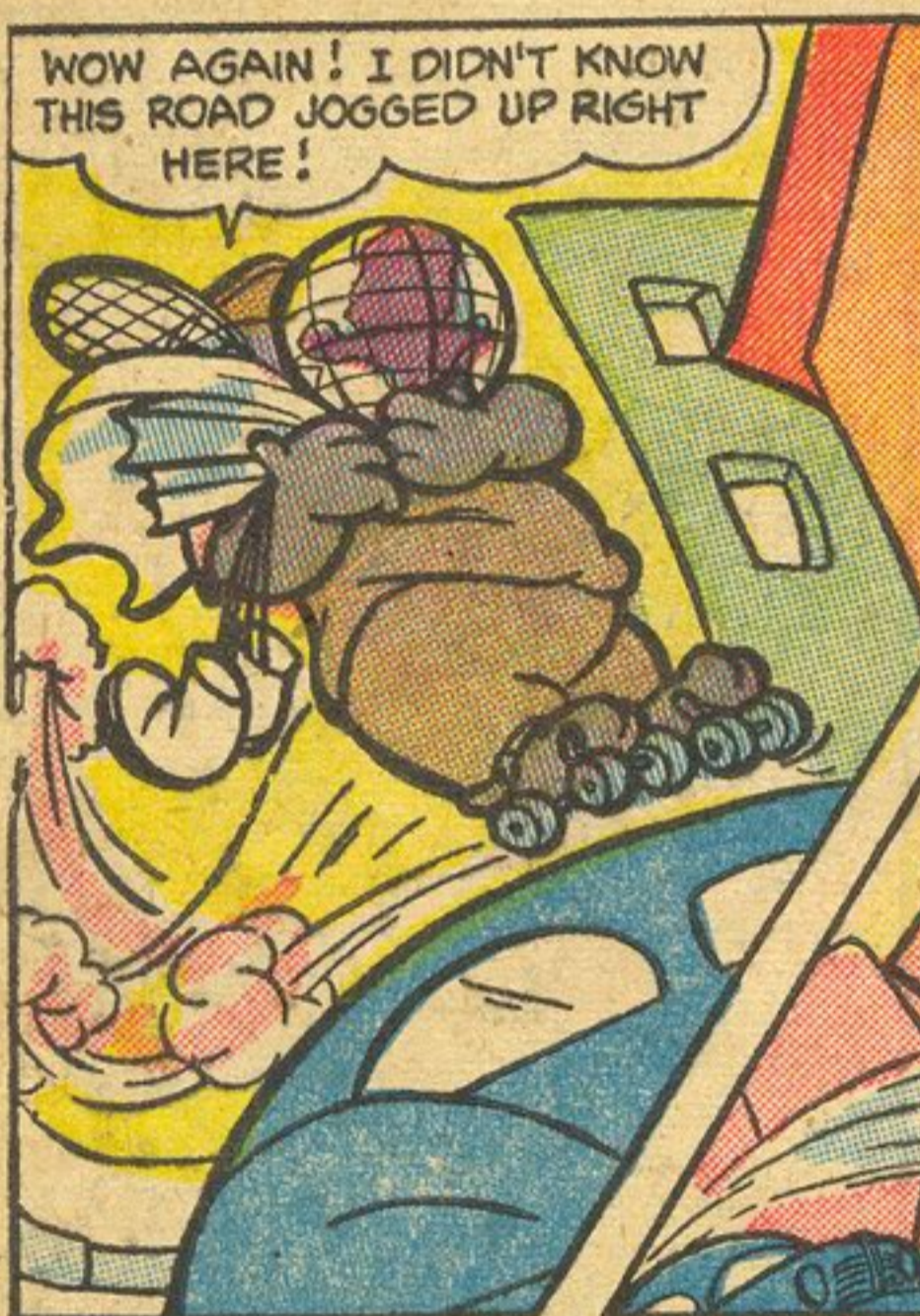
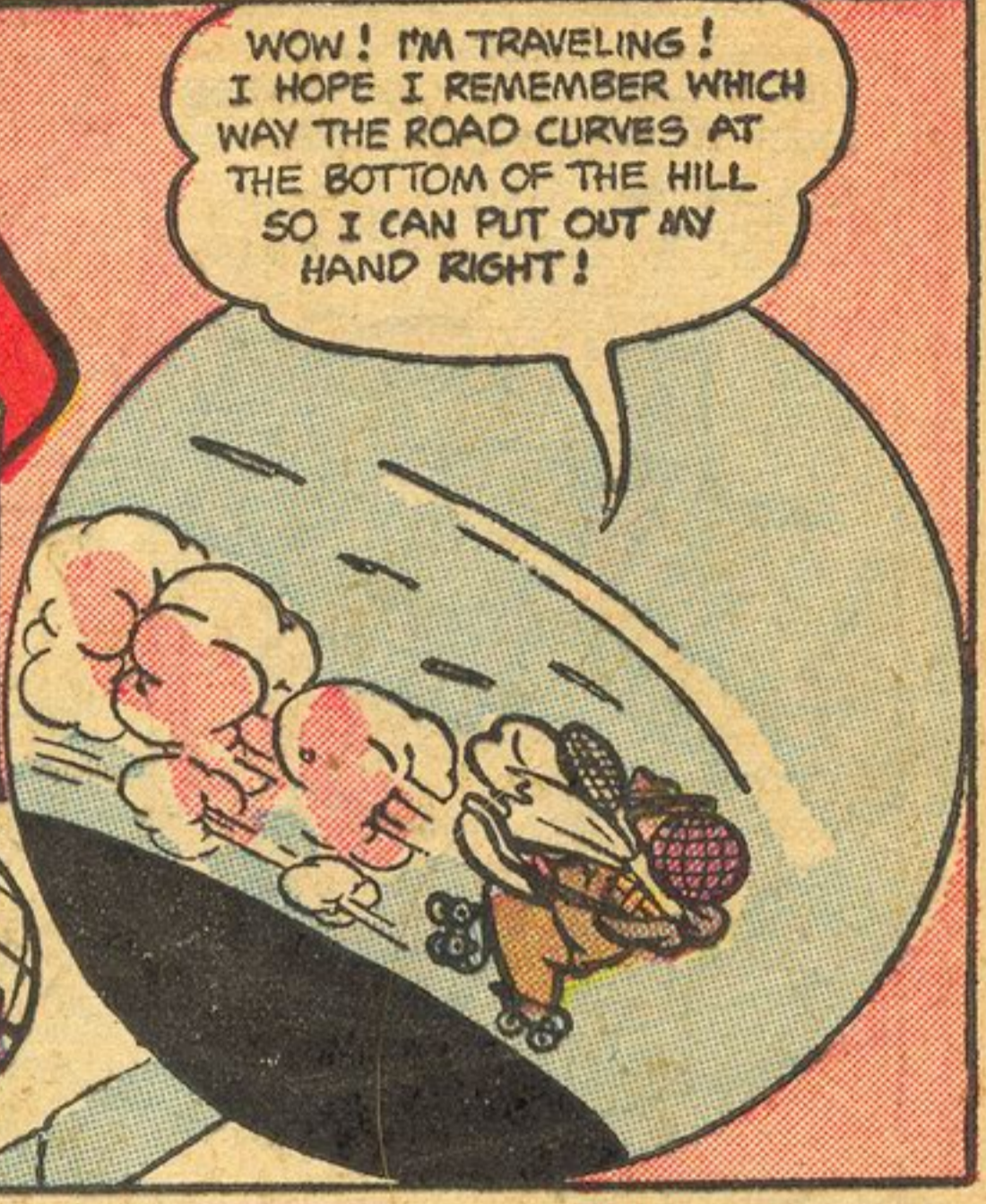
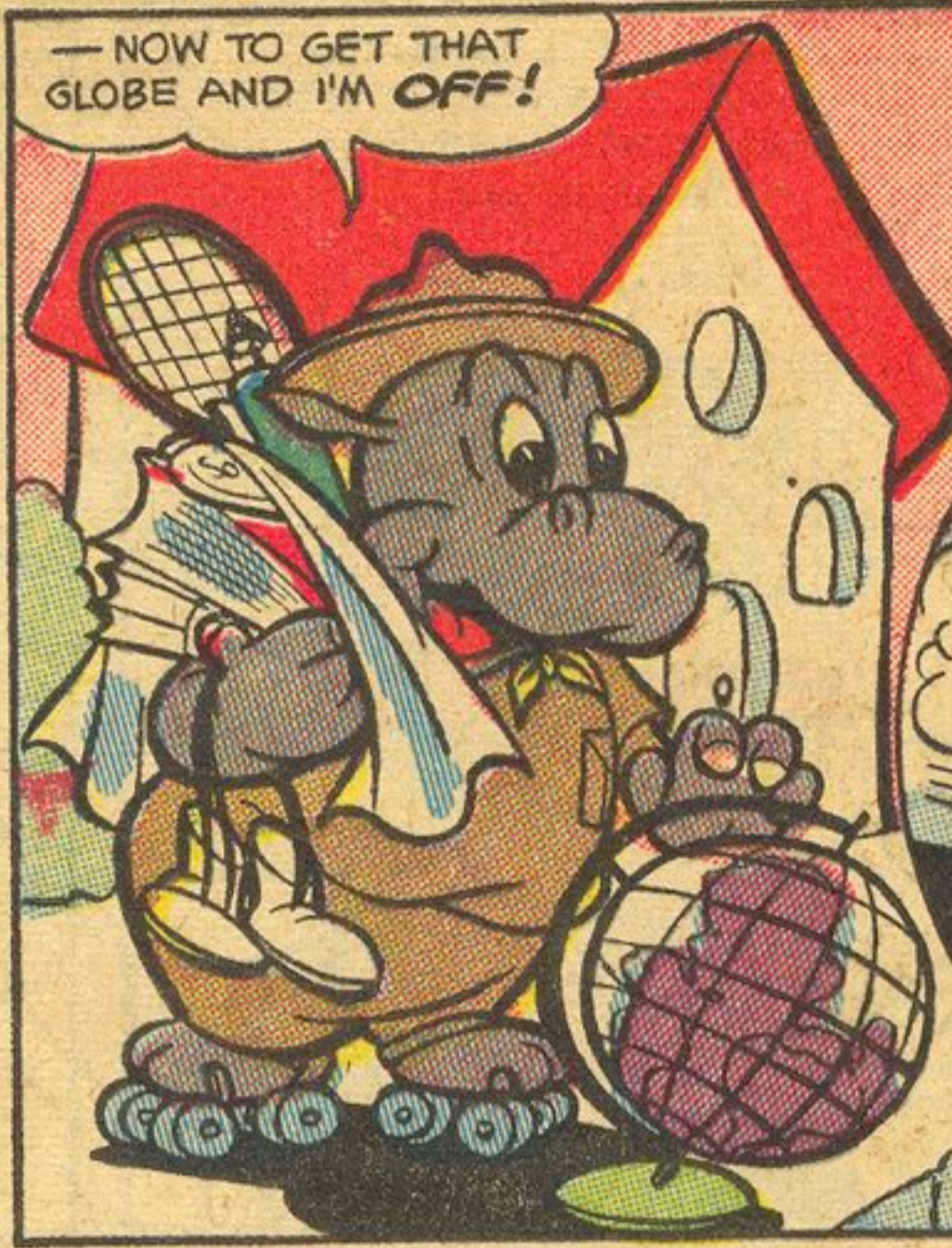
# ZOO funnies



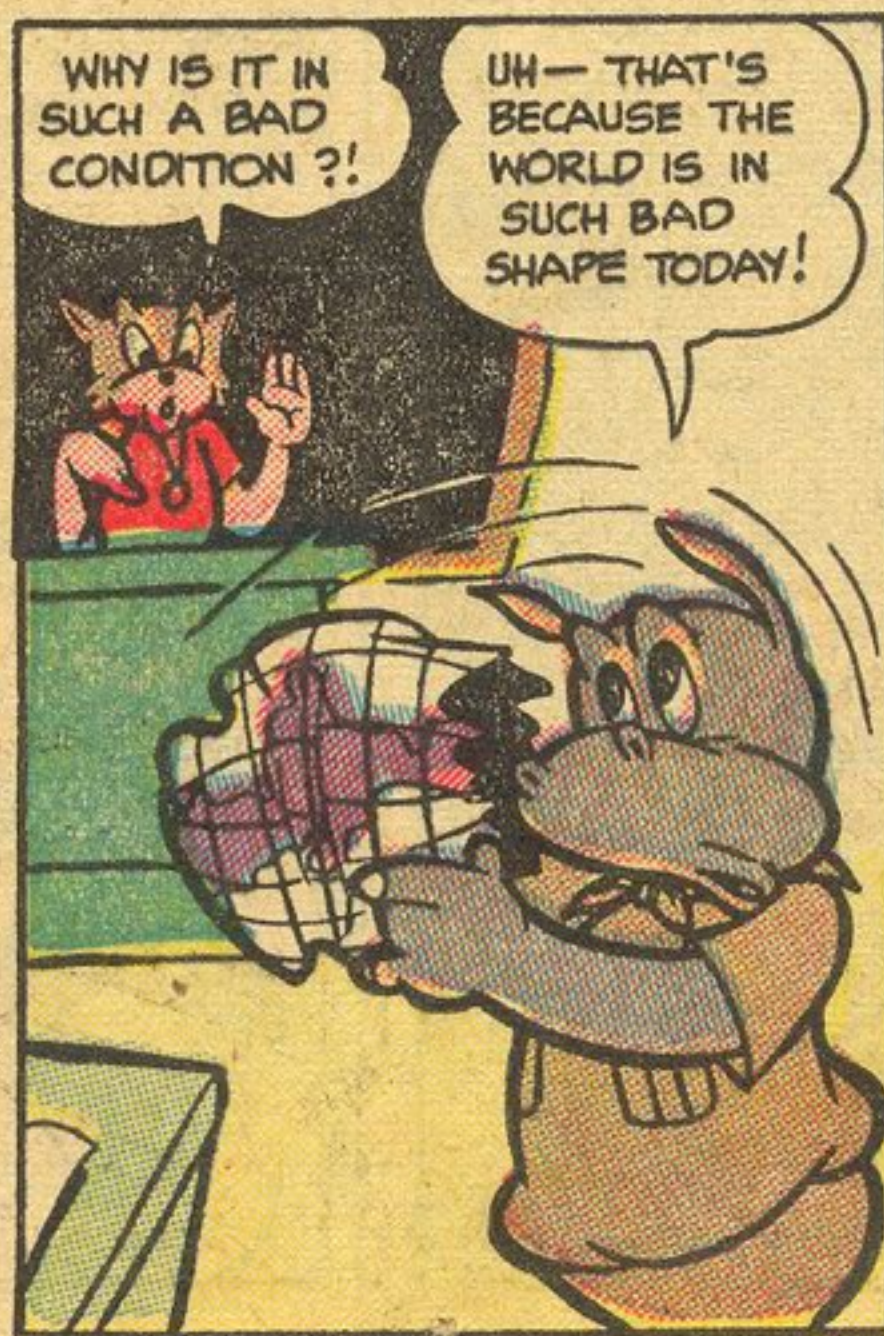
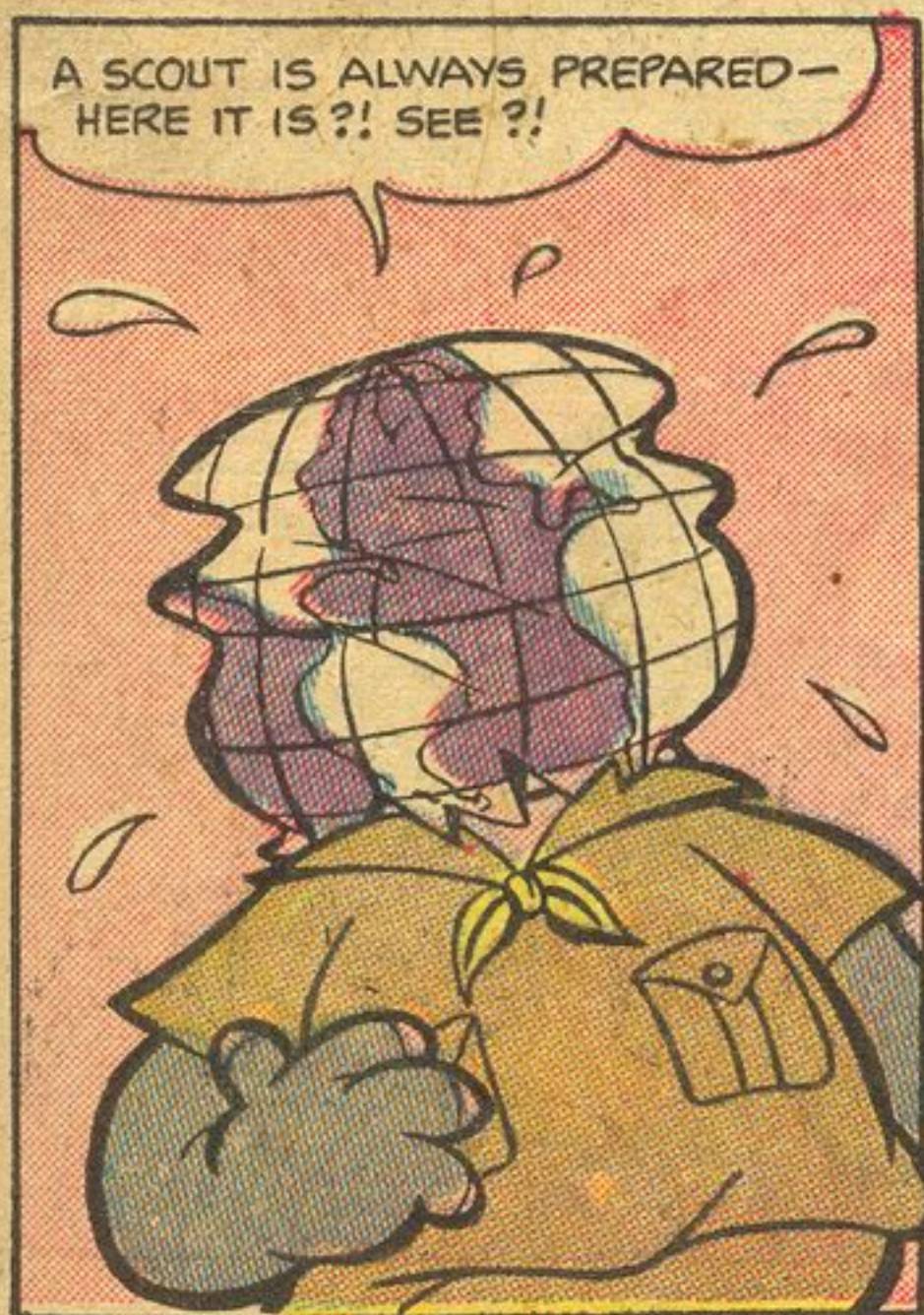
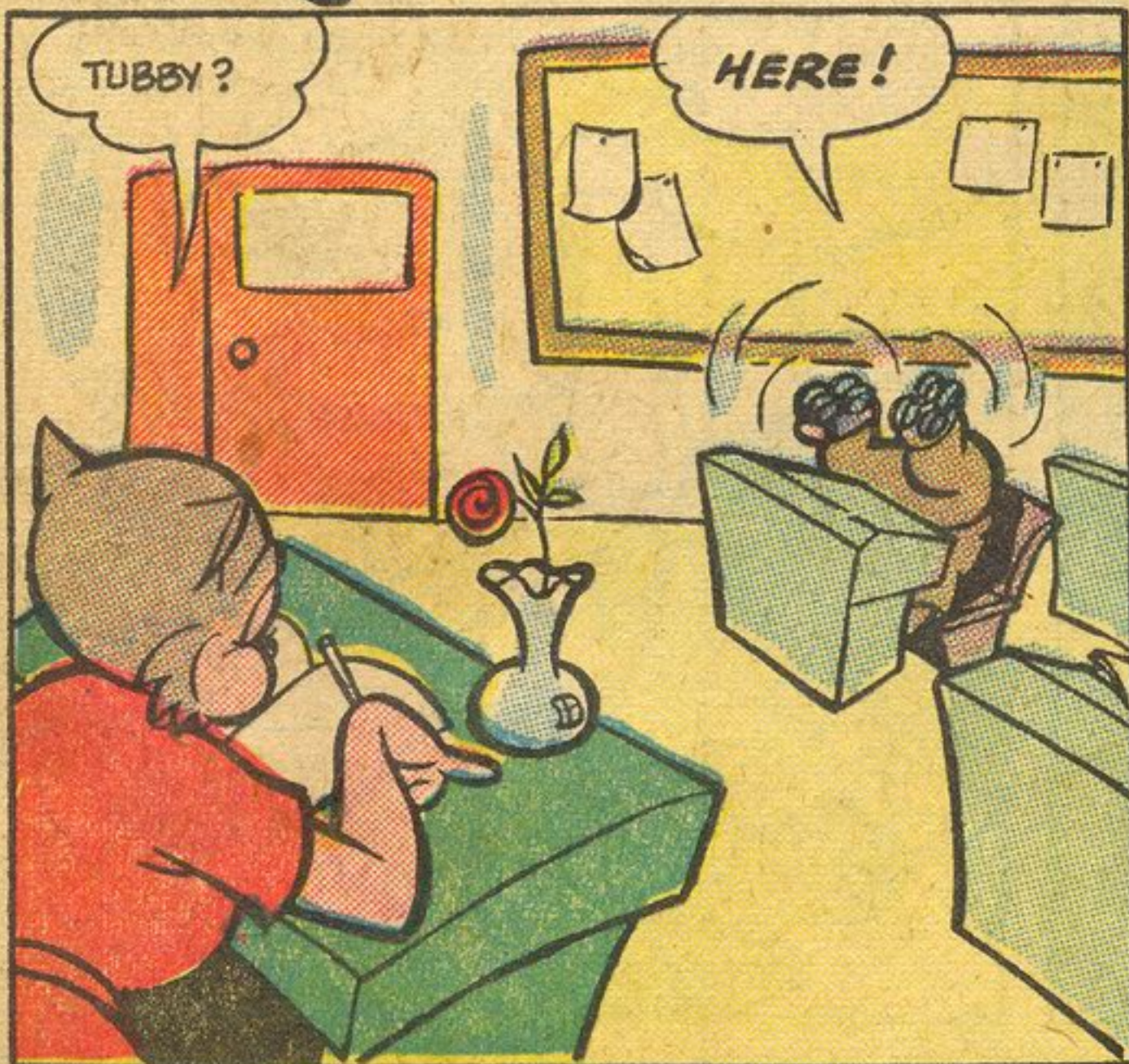
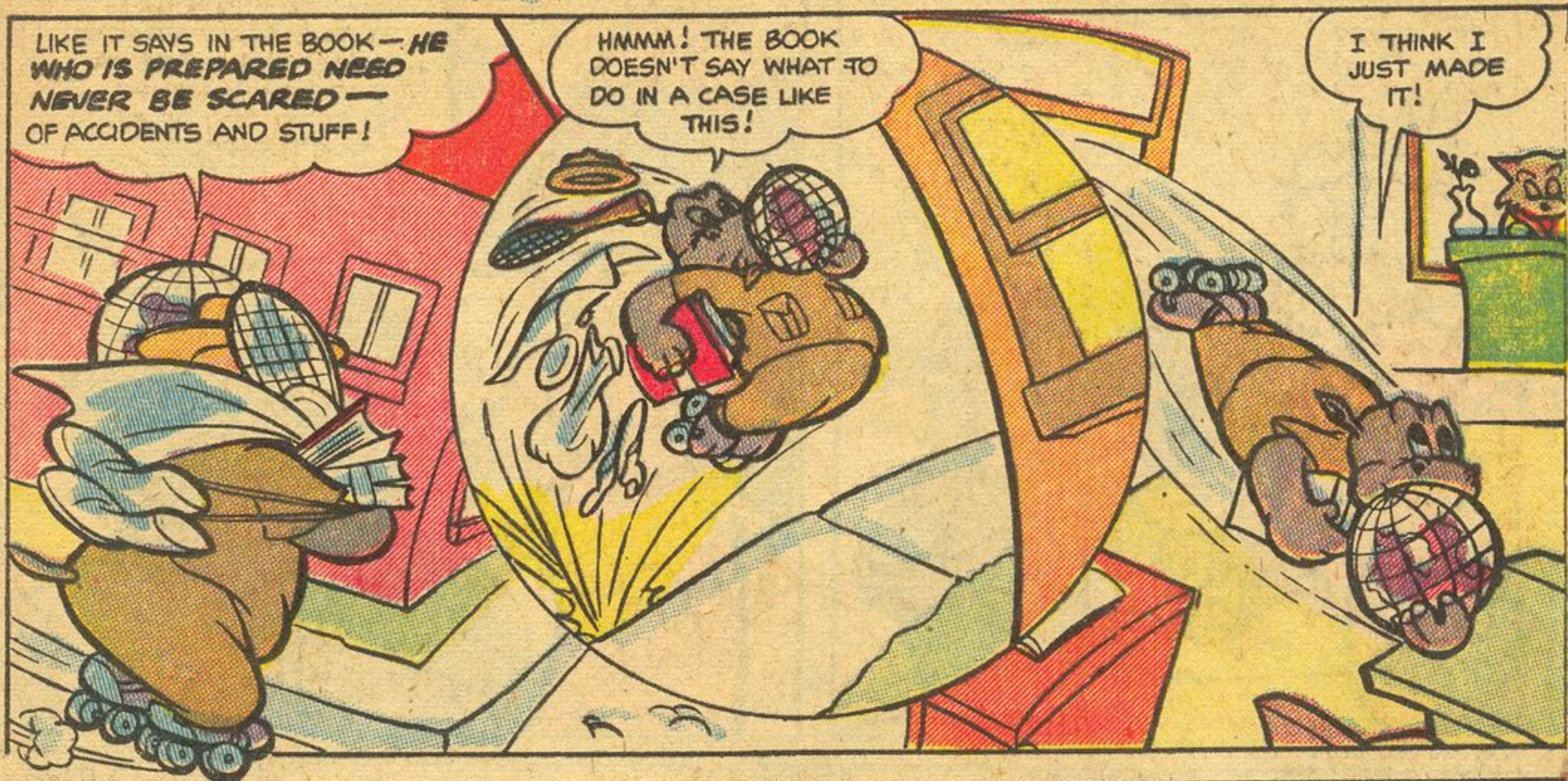
# TUBBY the SCOUT



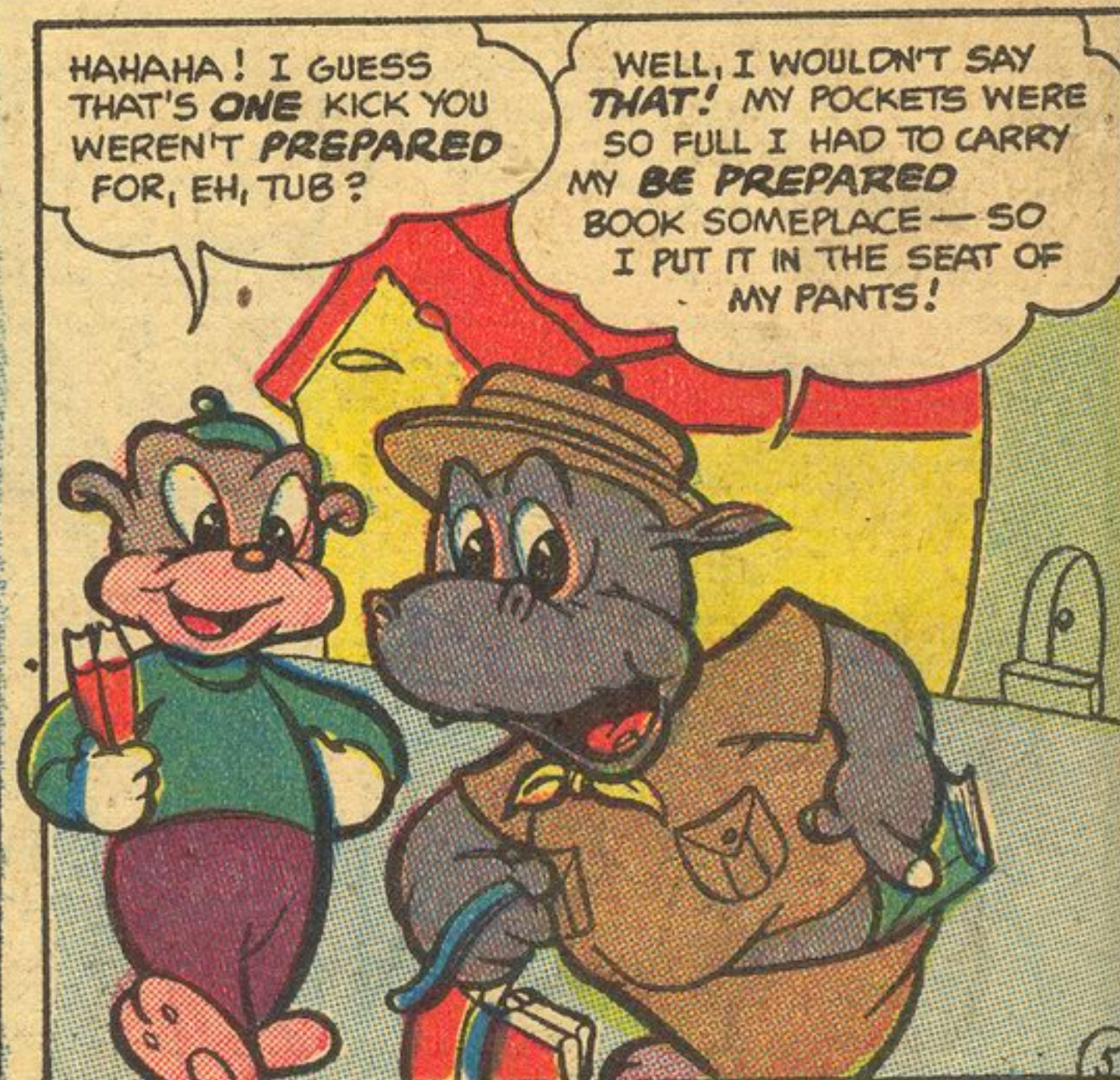
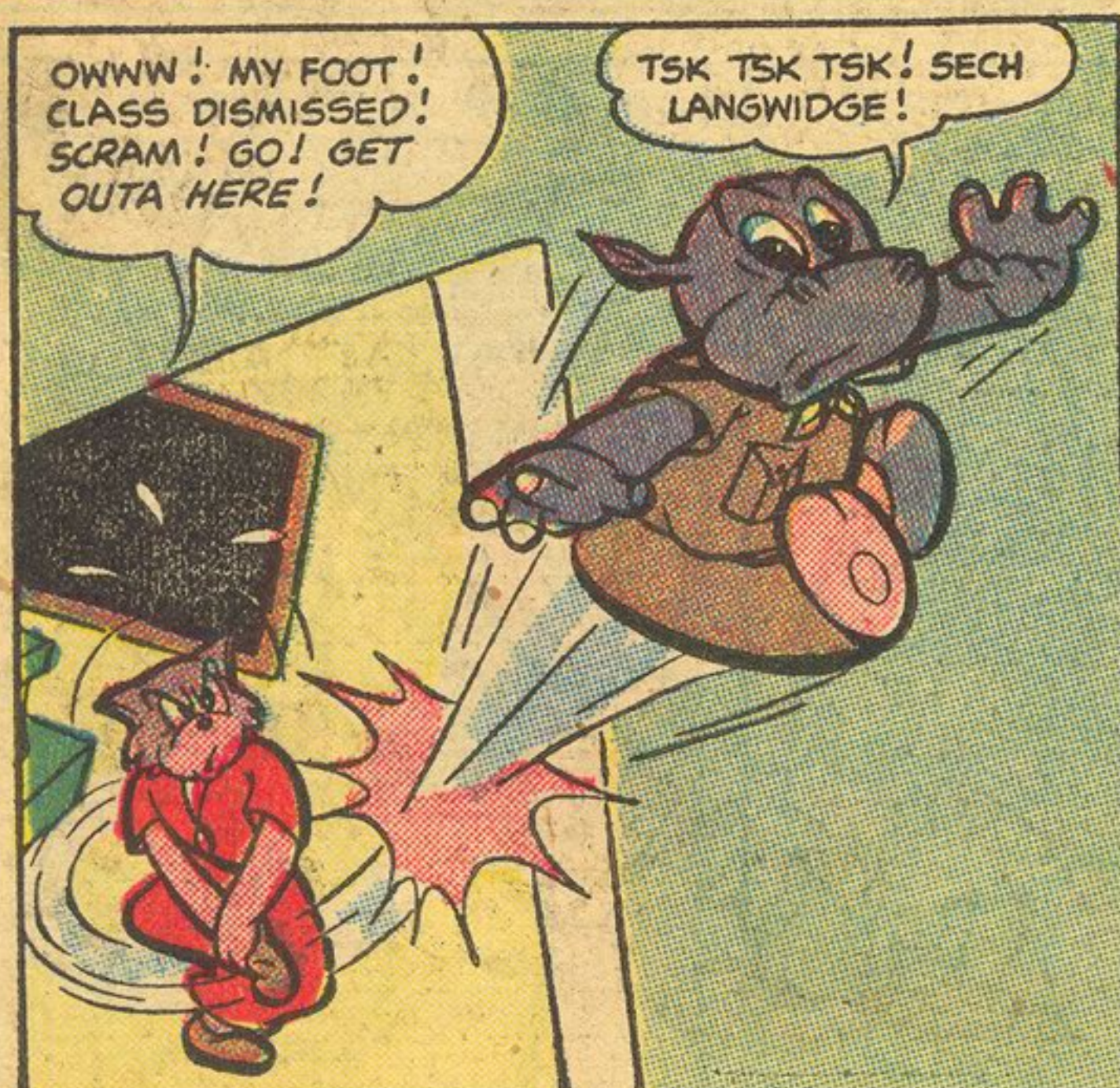
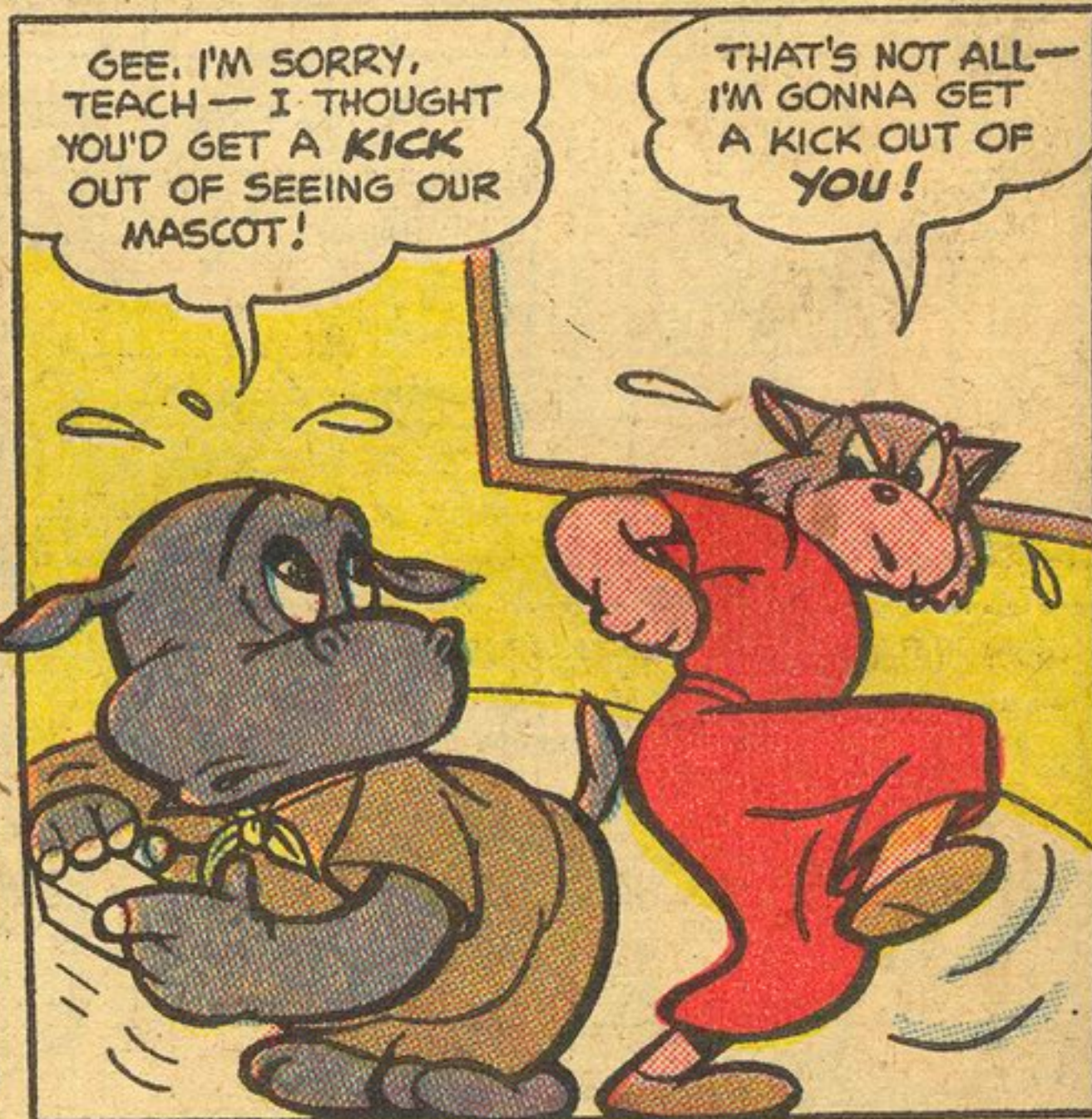
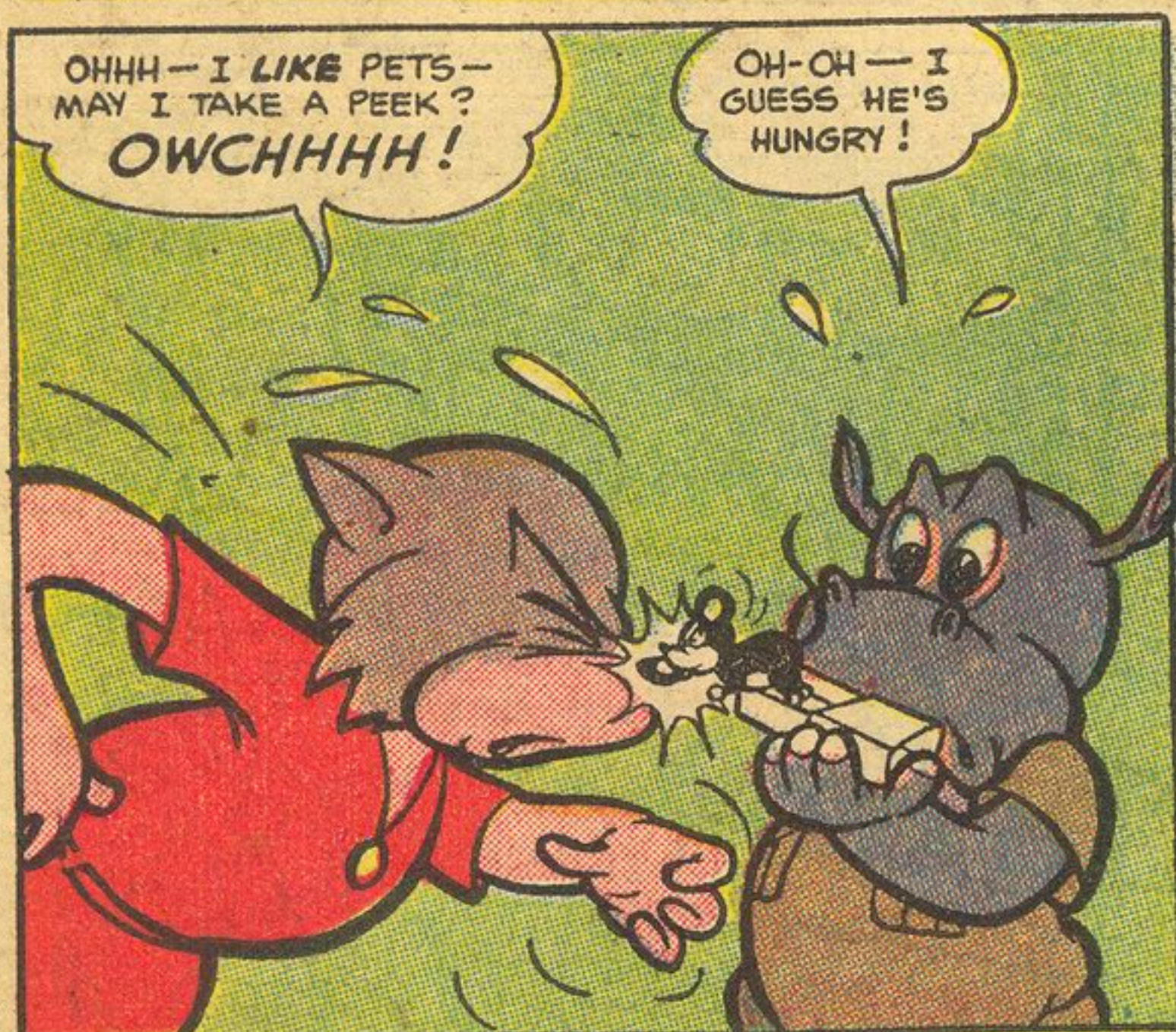




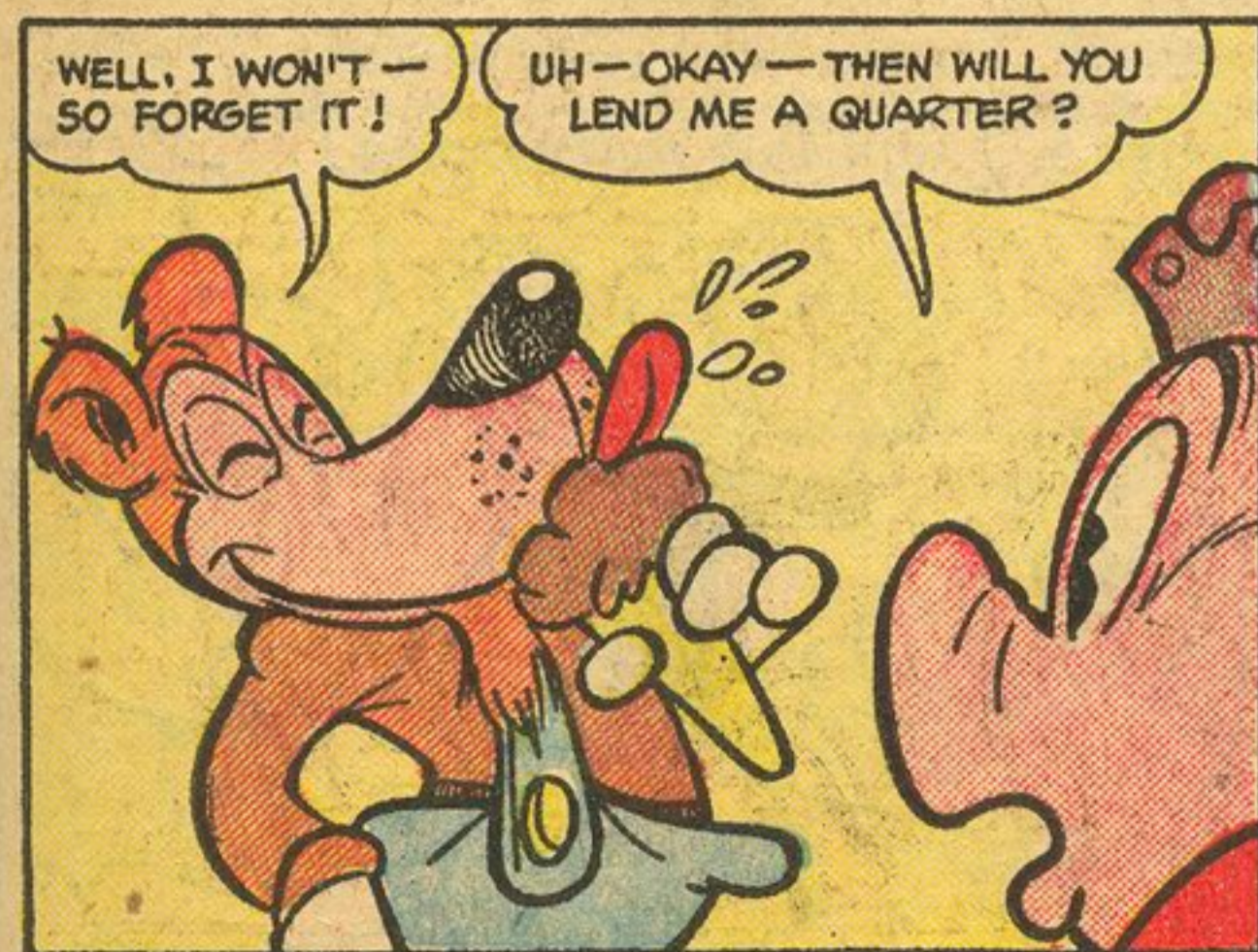
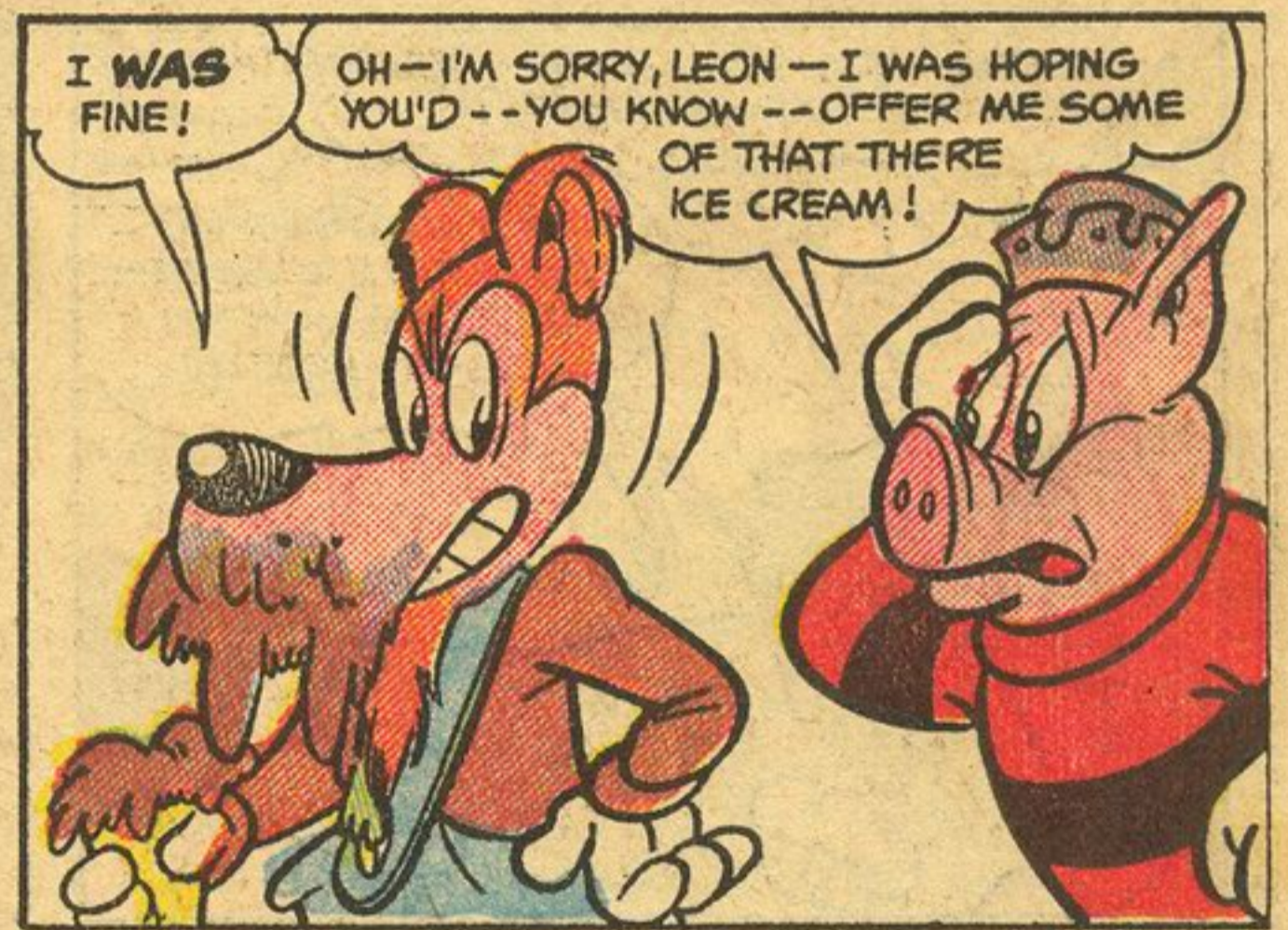
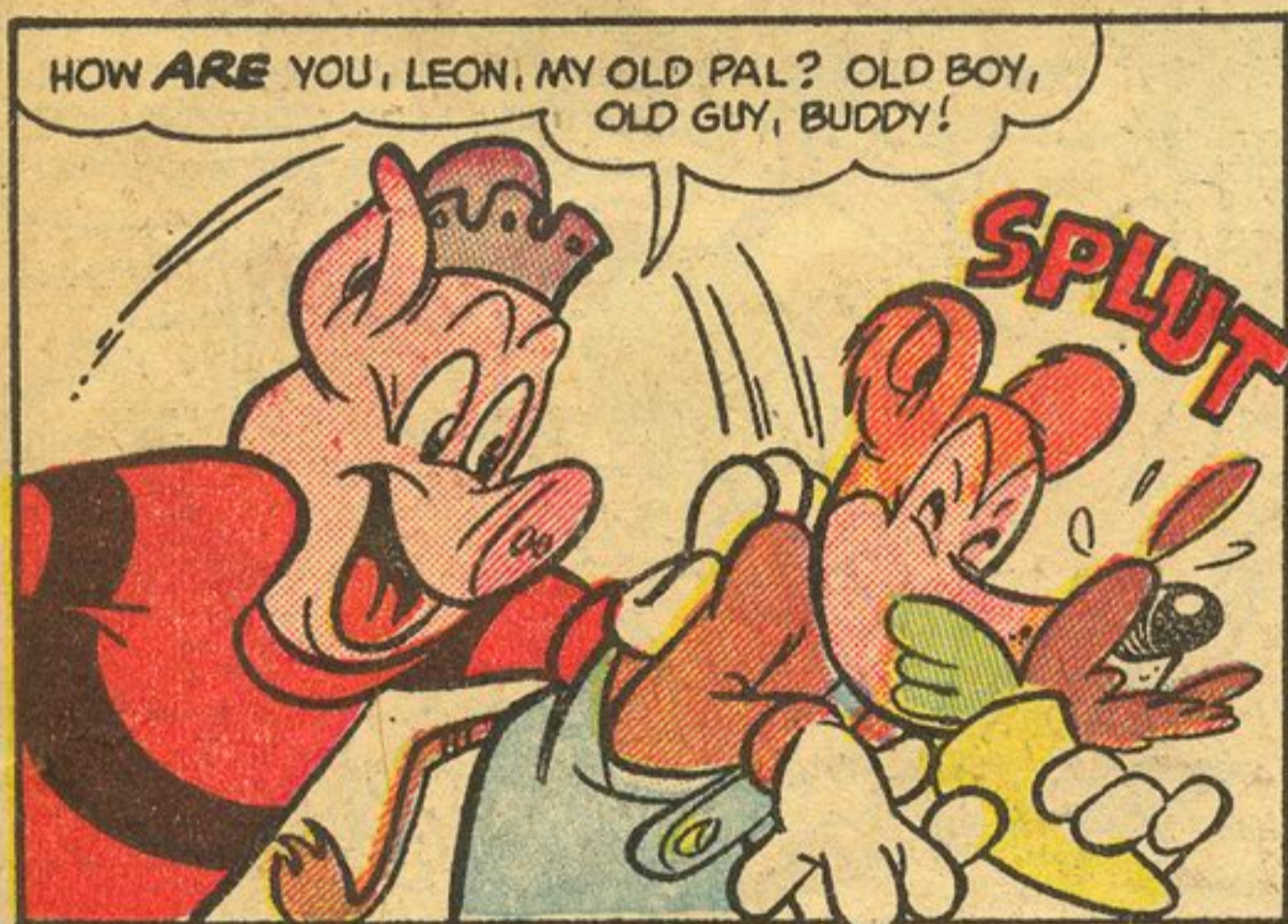
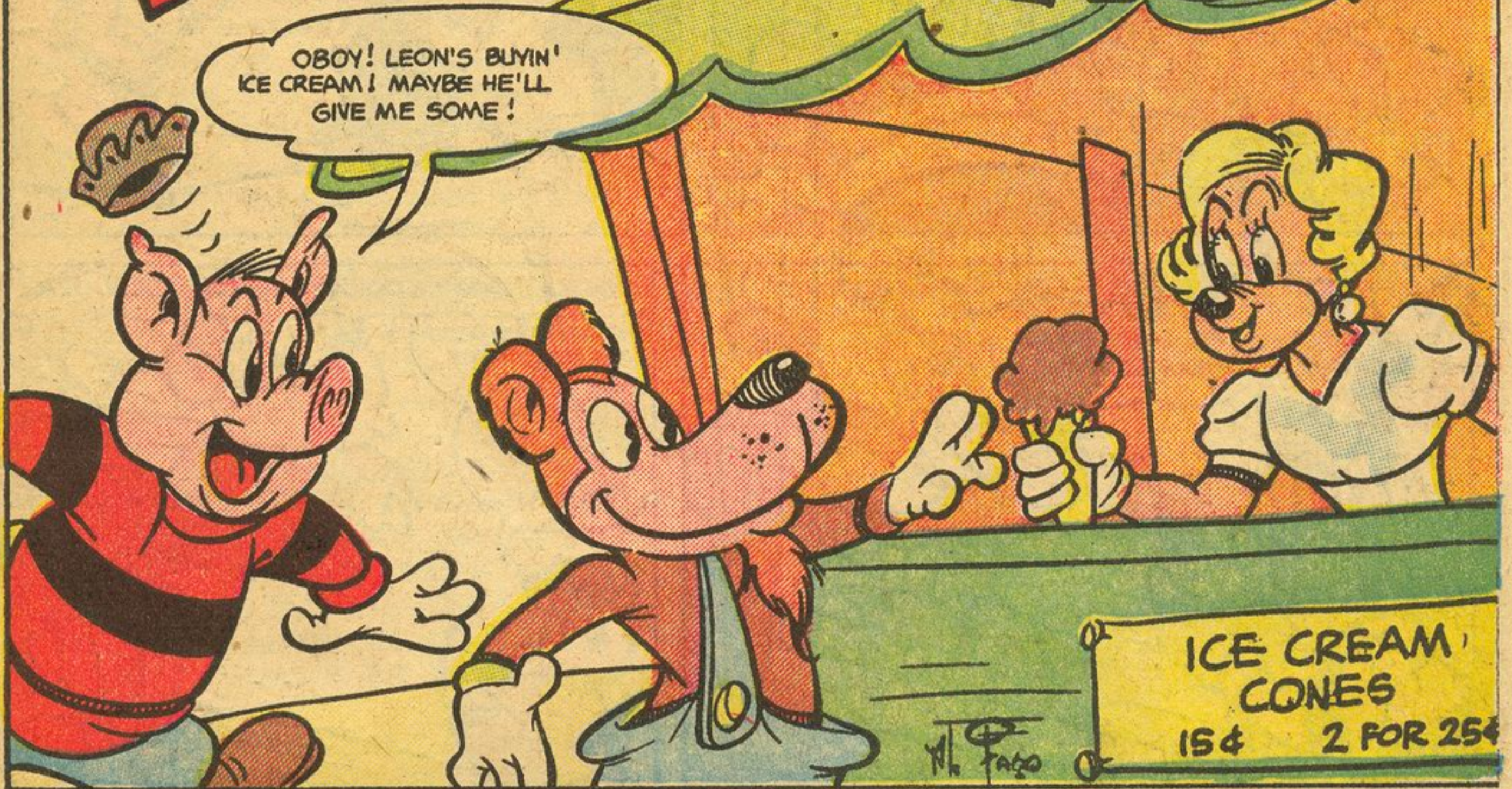
# ZOO funnies



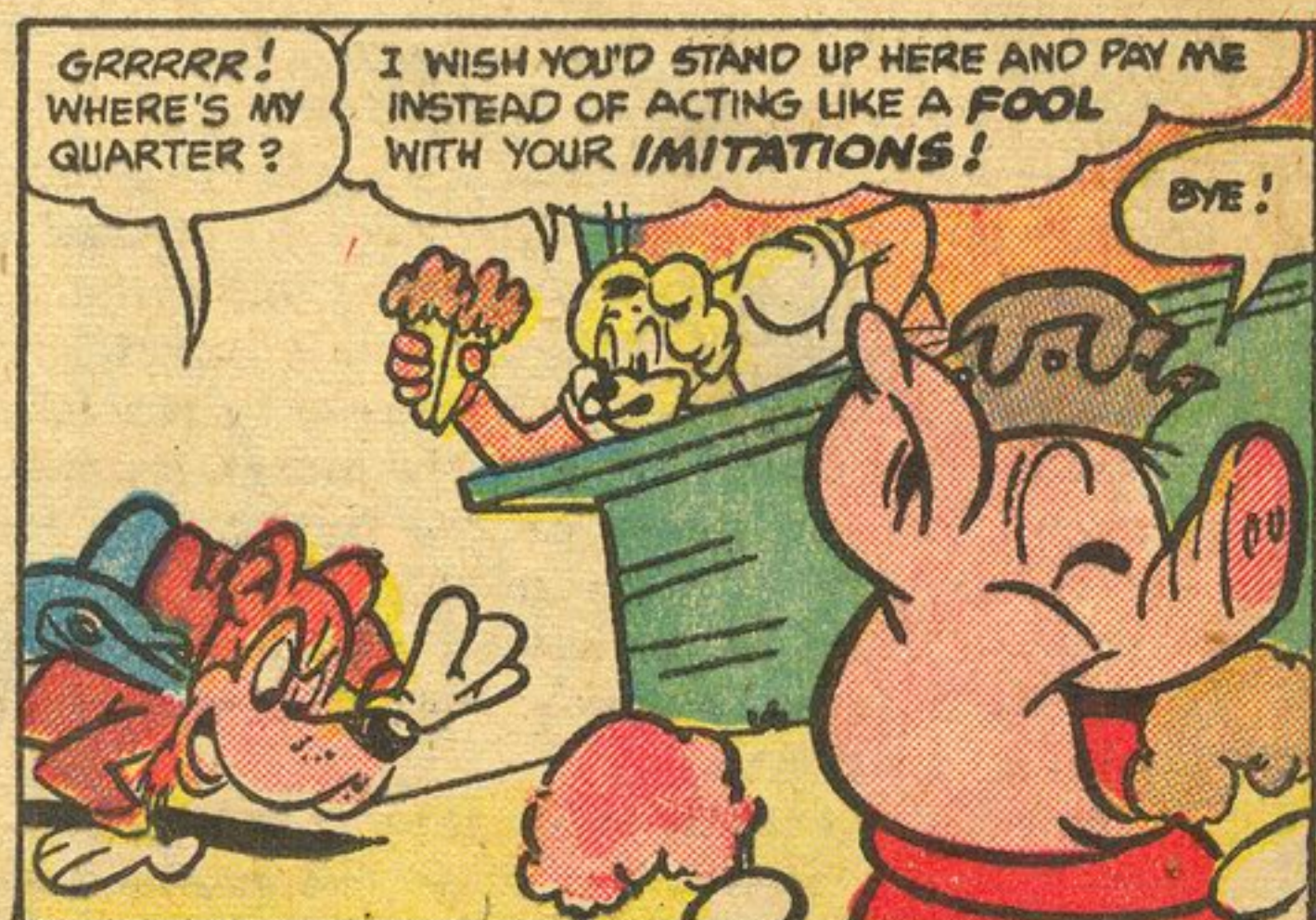
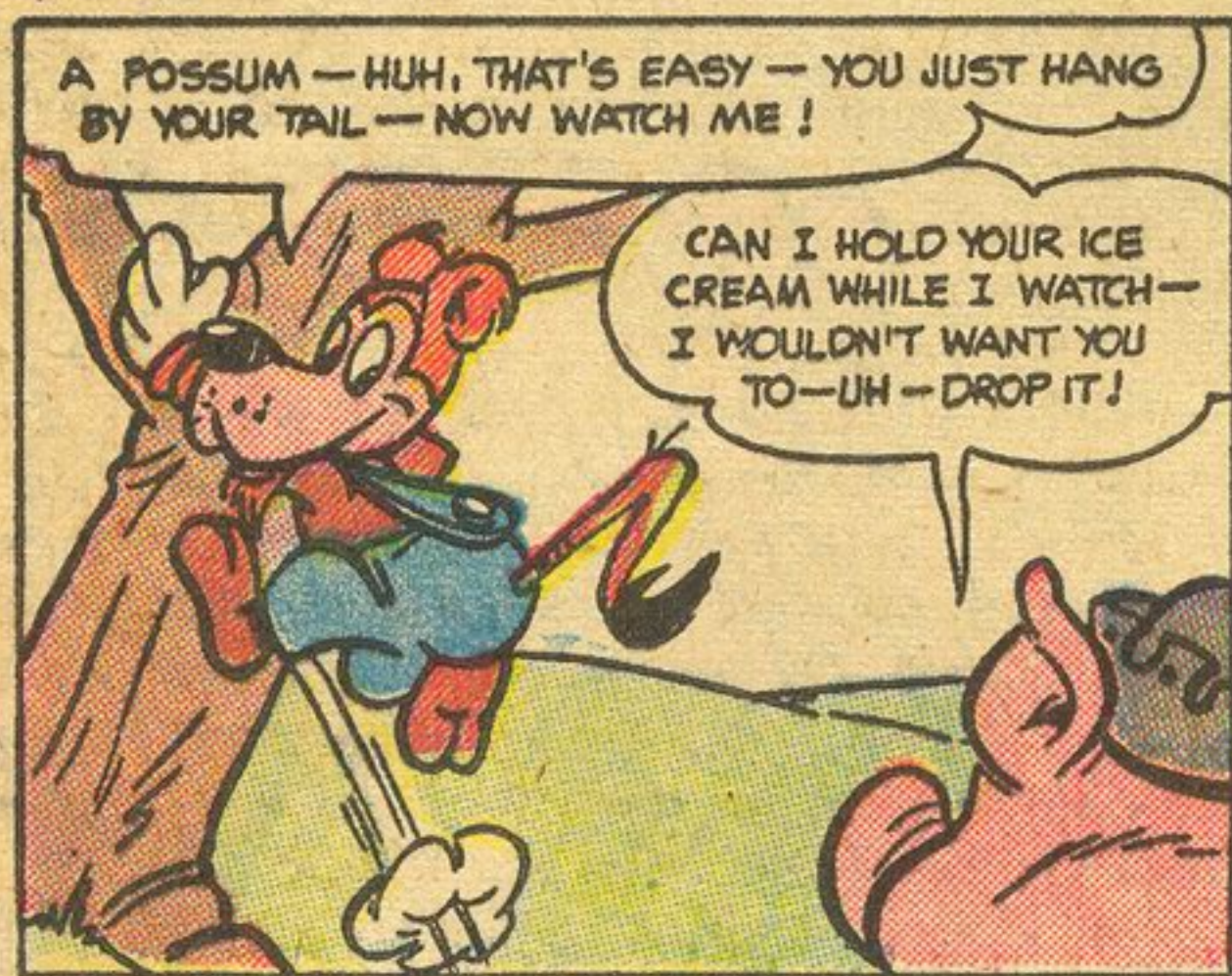
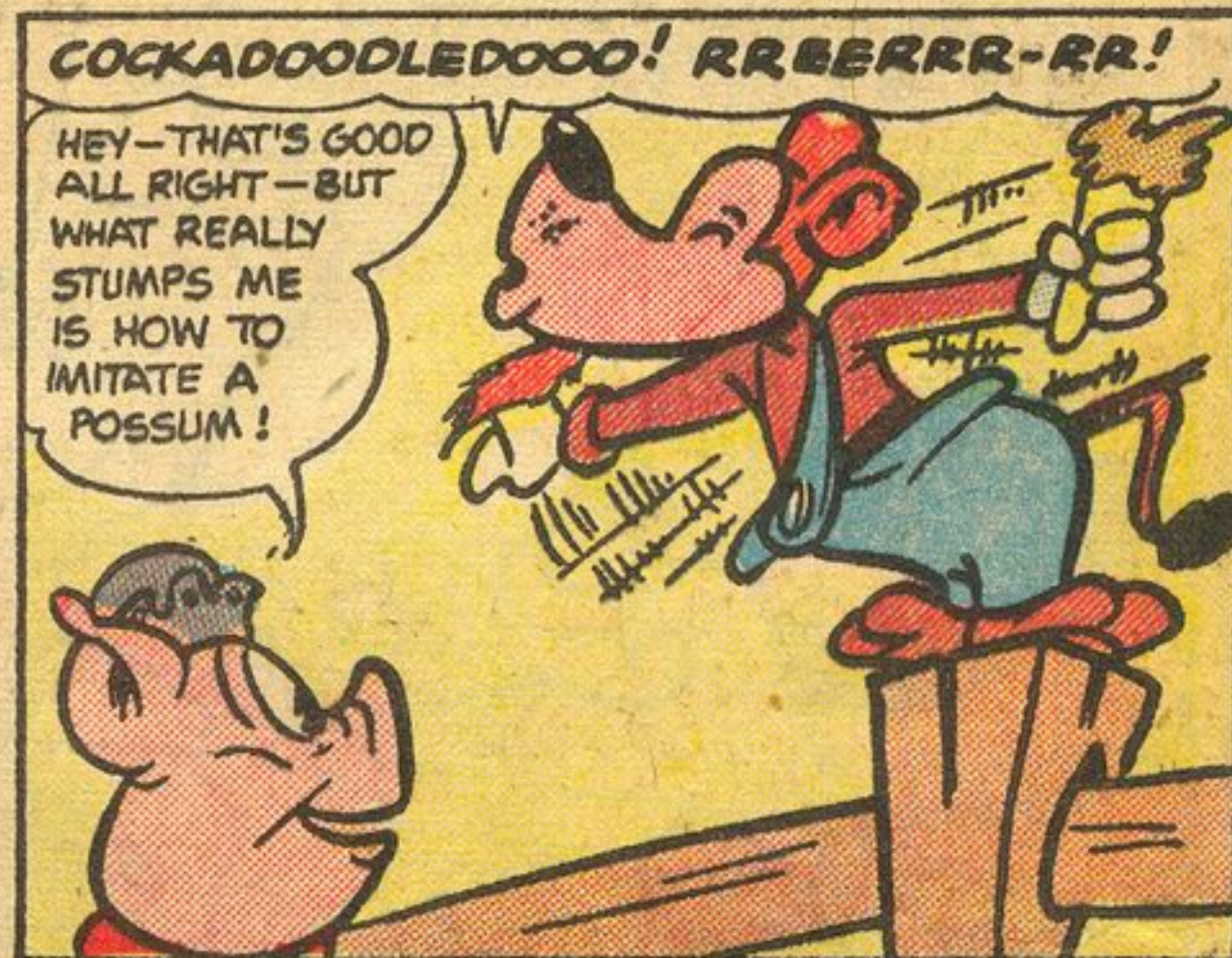
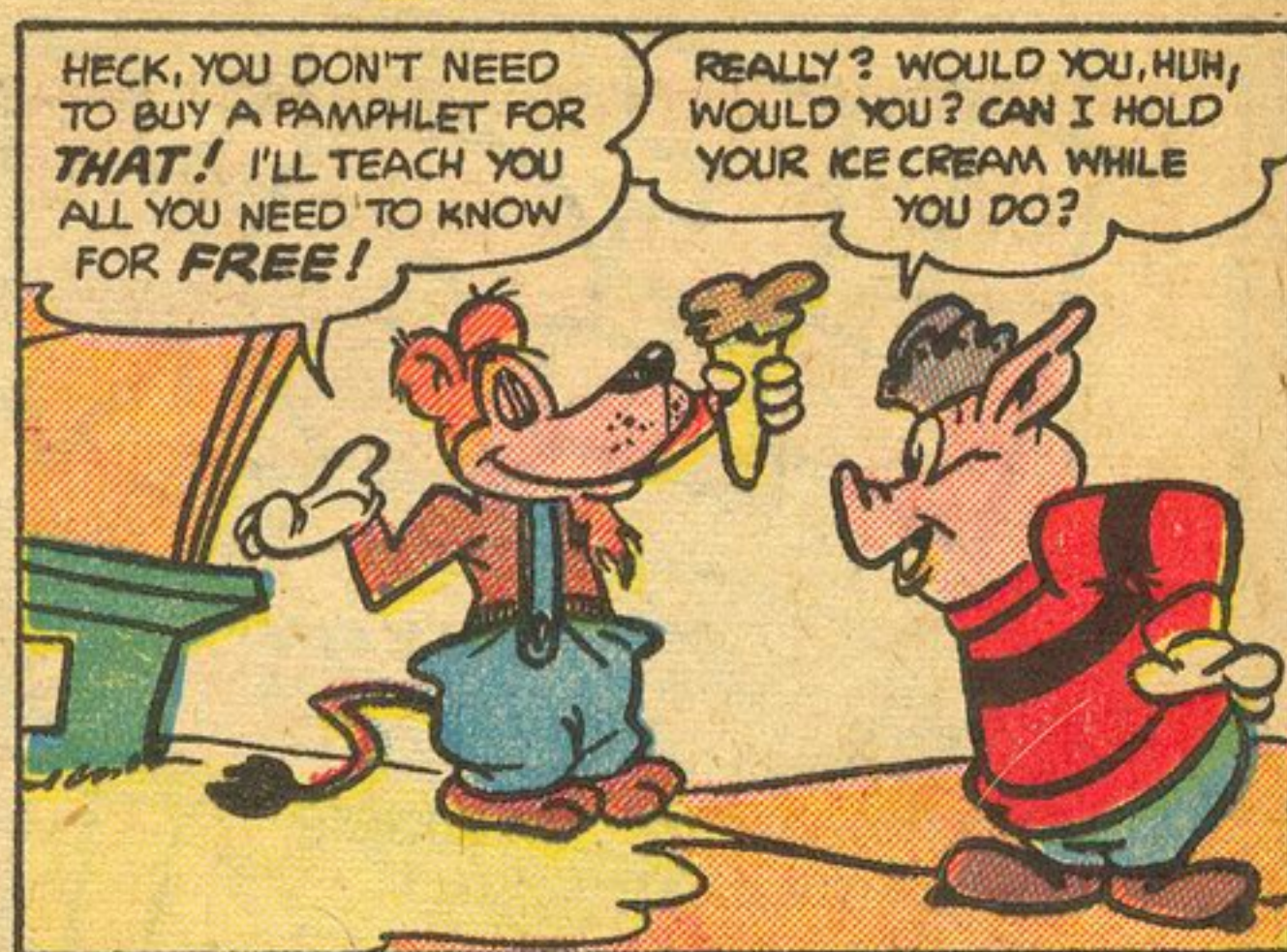
# ZOO funnies



# LEON The LYIN' LION



# ZOO funnies



## Stuck With The Stick

Herman Ermine was broke. This wasn't an unusual situation for Herman Ermine. But on this particular day, which was April 15, it was a difficult problem. For April 15 was Fuzzy Mink's birthday, and Fuzzy was Herman's best Sunday girl.

Chin in hand, Herman pondered the ways of the wicked commercial world while seated on a curbstone. Cars sped by, their drivers little knowing or caring about Herman's troubles. One driver was even so unthinking as to flip a cigar butt out the window as he whizzed past. This short and burning cylinder of tobacco landed in Herman's lap, and before Herman became aware of the smell of burning cloth, it had formed a neat and fiery circle around Herman's right pants pocket.

With a screeching "OWCHHH" Herman shot out of his lazy, reclining, dreamy position and did what any young Ermine with hot pants would do. He leaped pocket first into a nearby Curbside puddle of muddy water with relief and a sizzle of fire in water and a deep "Sighhh"!

"With some people," Herman wetly muttered on arising from the curbside dampness, "money burns a hole in their pocket! With me it has to be someone else's old, soggy cigar butt!" This obviously wasn't Herman's day.

At least that was Herman's attitude as he brushed himself as clean as possible, walking along the crowded streets of New Fork City. Money had never been much of a problem with Herman. It never is when you don't have any, he thought. But today of all days he sure wished he had **SOME** money so he could get Fuzzy a gift. After all, she was giving a big birthday party tonight and he was invited. It wouldn't be very nice to show up at his best girl's house on her birthday without a gift!

These same thoughts were pursuing one another around Herman's moody, muddy (some mud had settled behind his left ear) mind as he approached a small crowd. They were gathered around a man behind an open suitcase propped on a portable chair. The man was selling something, and he wasn't too quiet about it. With one last look to his appearance, Herman brushed off the front of his jacket and gave a quick polish with his sleeve to the four brass buttons on the front of the jacket. Herman was particularly proud of the buttons on his jacket — they had his initials — **HE** — on them and these gave Herman a very masculine look. He thought, anyway, that they made him look like a **HE**-man.

Now he was ready to be seen in public, Herman thought, wondering what the crowd was

looking at and what the man behind the suitcase was selling. Herman was very careful about his appearance, even after jumping in mud puddles.

"Tell ya what I'm goin' ta do!" the sharp-featured man behind the suitcase was yelling. "I'm goin' ta sell to one lucky man in the crowd — just one lucky man — unless it's a lucky **WOMAN** (heh heh) — this **MAGIC BATON!** Do I hear any offers?"

He didn't hear any offers. He did hear a few mutterings, though, that sounded something like "It's a gyp!" "Fake!" "Phoney!" "Who's he think he is, Scrunninger, yet?"

Herman wasn't much interested at this point, but since he was caught in the crowd he stuck around. To tell the truth, the crowd had grown so by this time that Herman couldn't have left if he had wanted to. He had been pushed by the crowd right up front and was facing the mustached huckster. The sharp-featured salesman continued.

"Do I hear any offers for this Magic Baton? Come on, now, ladies and gennulmen, this here stick will bring you real luck! With it, all you got to do is say the magic words '**POOSH**' to get what you want and '**HSOOP**' to get rid of something! It is the latest from the Windy City!" the salesman said.

"Honest?" Herman asked.

"I ain't nothin' **BUT**, buddy. You're talkin' to the most honest pitchman — oh I see what you mean, buddy. You mean will it really work?" The salesman got a gleam in his eye that matched the gleam on Herman's brass buttons.

"Yes," Herman ventured, "will it really work?" If it would work, Herman thought, this would solve all my problems. I could get Fuzzy a birthday gift, and — but then Herman remembered the state of his finances. All he had in his pocket was one well-rounded cigar hole.

But salesman was not to be denied. "What would you give me for this here magic stick, buddy?" he asked. "You got \$500?"

The crowd laughed. Whether they laughed at the thought of someone like Herman having \$500 or the high price for a wooden stick no one could say. But Herman answered the question. "No," he said.

The gleam was still in the pitchman's eye. "How about \$250? I'm a reasonable man — and this is the only **GUARANTEED** stick I own!"

Herman fingered his four brass buttons, one at a time. The pitchman followed his fingers and seemed to be closely examining the buttons. "I don't have any money at all," Herman said.

The salesman looked even more closely at the buttons. "Well, I'll be dogged," he admitted. "I been lookin' for a fine set of shiny brass buttons with my initials on them for a

## ZOO FUNNIES

long time. They would give my show some class, you know! Would you be willin' to part with them buttons for this magic stick?"

"But that stick is worth a lot of money," exclaimed Herman, squirming. "And besides these have MY initials on them!"

"Not while my name is Harry Excratapfer-sonthinser, they don't!" the pitchman yelled, yanking out a small pair of scissors. "Is it a deal?"

And before Herman could say much more he had gained one small wooden Magic Baton and lost four shiny brass buttons that read HE HE HE HE from the top down. The crowd around the man with the suitcase was now gathered around Herman. There was no one else to gather around since the man with the suitcase had packed and gone. The crowd, too, seemed to say HE HE HE HE from left to right only they seemed to be laughing at Herman and his magic stick more than they seemed to be reading initials on brass buttons he didn't own anymore.

With a sense of loss Herman quickly left the crowd and headed down a side street. Maybe he had been took! Now he didn't even have a button to his name! Or with his initials, either. But before he'd gone very far, Herman stopped to examine the stick in his hand closely. Maybe there was something to it! Who knows, he thought, maybe I got me a real deal! The whistle of a hot dog stand tooted plaintively as Herman took a good stare at the stick. It had funny writing on it and was twisted and old-looking. The hot dog stand tooted again.

That gives me an idea, thought Herman hungrily. If this stick will work, the least it could do is get me a hot dog! But what are the magic words! As Herman was thinking about the right word to say, a fat woman and her fatter son were on the other side of the hot-dog stand debating something.

"You've had nine hot dogs already," the fat woman said to her fatter son, "and that's enough for any normal, healthy, growing boy!" "But, mamma," griped the young fatso, "how'll I ever grow up to be a big fat man like daddy if I don't eat right?"

Those were the words that caused Fatso Gillicudy's tenth hot dog to sail over the stand propelled by mamma, and land in Herman's open hand as he thought and spoke the magic word POOSH! Needless to say, the effect on Herman was as though all the wonders of the world had been revealed to him. Soon he took it for granted as the work of his magic stick. Then he wondered to himself — what if I said the word for it to disappear?

This same second Fatso Gillicudy was on his way around the stand to retrieve his missed hot dog. With a woosh and a spin, Fatso grabbed the dog out of Herman's open hand just

as Herman said HSOOP, staring at the stick. Of course, the effect on Herman was tremendous! Here, he figured, I have the answer to all my problems forevermore!"

Shaugnessy O'Hallahoo, the cop on the beat, was just happening by, twirling his stick in an unconcerned manner when he overheard Herman say aloud, "Now I'll take this rod and pull something BIG!"

This was good enough for Shaugnessy. He fixed an eye on Herman and followed him down the street, and sure'n he was ready for any funny bizness. When he saw Herman enter the WRONG FORK BANK, he was convinced something was up! He approached slowly, keeping his club at the ready position as Herman approached the teller's cage in the bank. Herman was holding the stick in the air and repeating POOSH over and over and wishing for lots of money, but it didn't work. Herman stared at the bars of the cage and said, loud enough for O'Hallahoo to hear him, "Holding this stick up in the air won't do it. I wish I was behind the bars — then I'd get —"

A crash of O'Hallahoo's shillelee (Brooklyn spelling) on the dome of Herman brought his wondering to an end. The next thing Herman saw after the stars brought on by the cop's club was the face of the sharp-featured Salesman who had sold him the magic stick. When Herman looked further he saw he was behind bars — as he had wished. Jail bars, that is.

To make a long argument brief, Herman was sore about the stick (and his head was sore, too) and the salesman. The salesman asked him why he didn't believe the stick was magic. Herman's response: "So why are we both in jail if the stick is so smart? I ask you! Now they're going to use that stick as evidence against BOTH of us — it's on the police sergeant's desk right now!"

At that moment the both of them were called out for questioning by the police sergeant. It seems that the stick had disappeared from his desk!

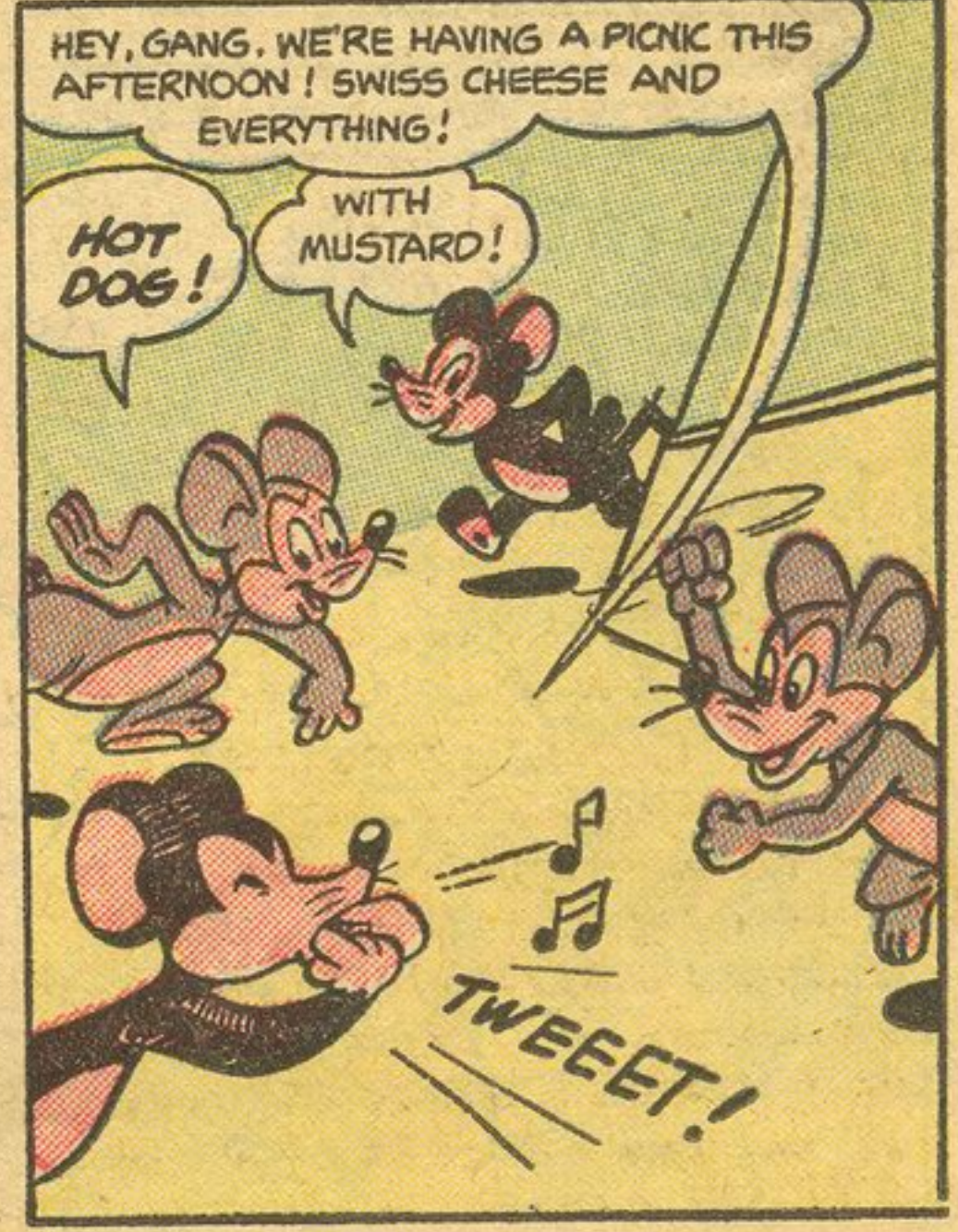
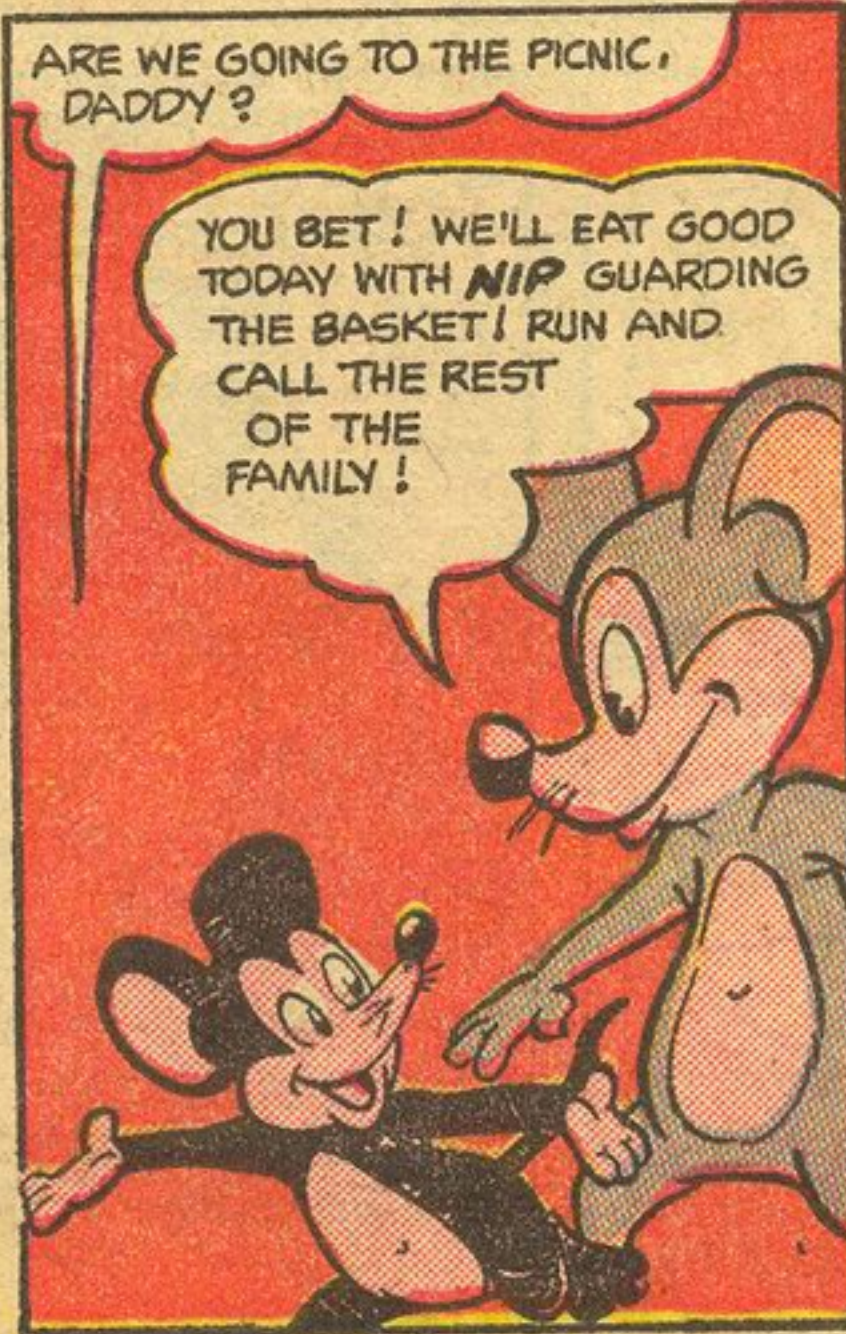
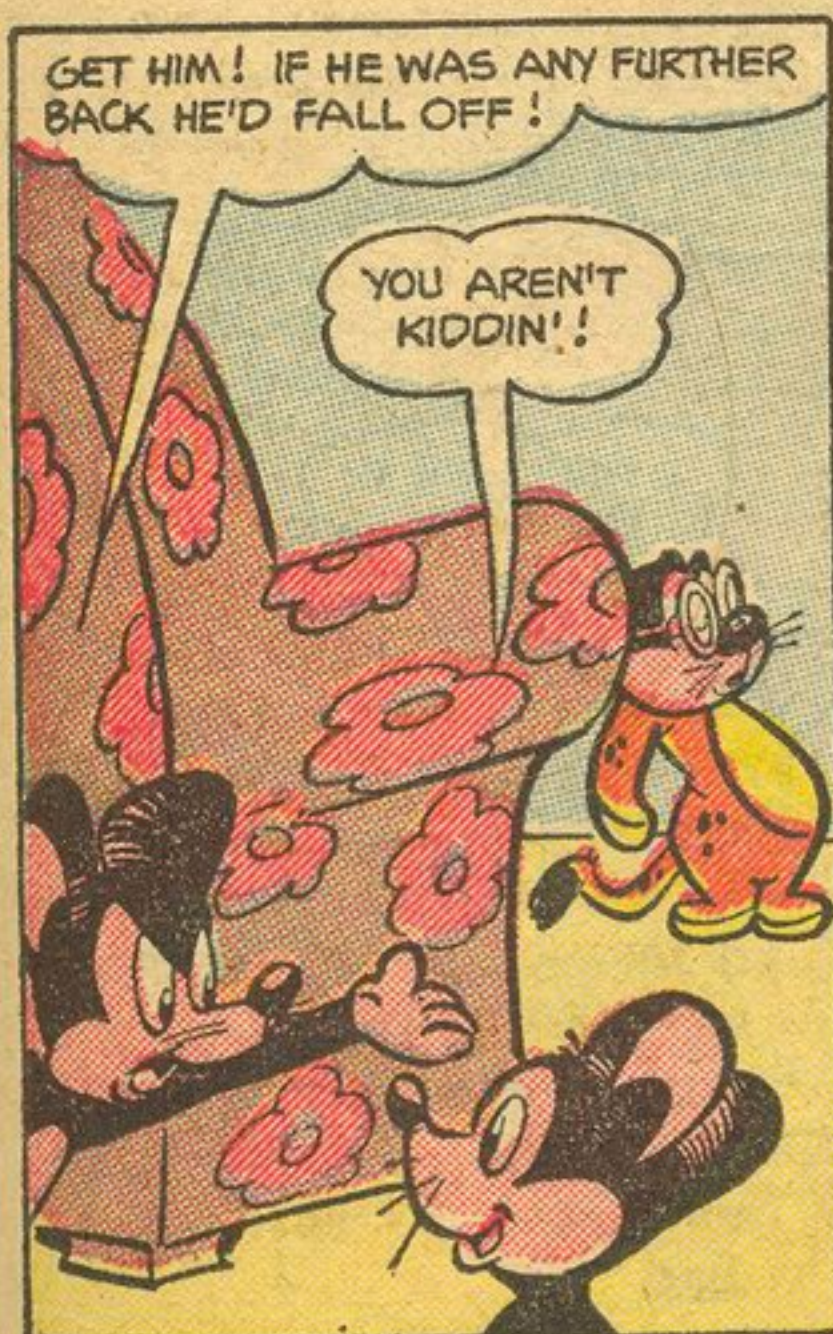
"We wanna get the facts, you guys, just the facts!" said the unsettled sergeant. "Now tell me where in the Dum-Da-Dum-Dum is that stick?"

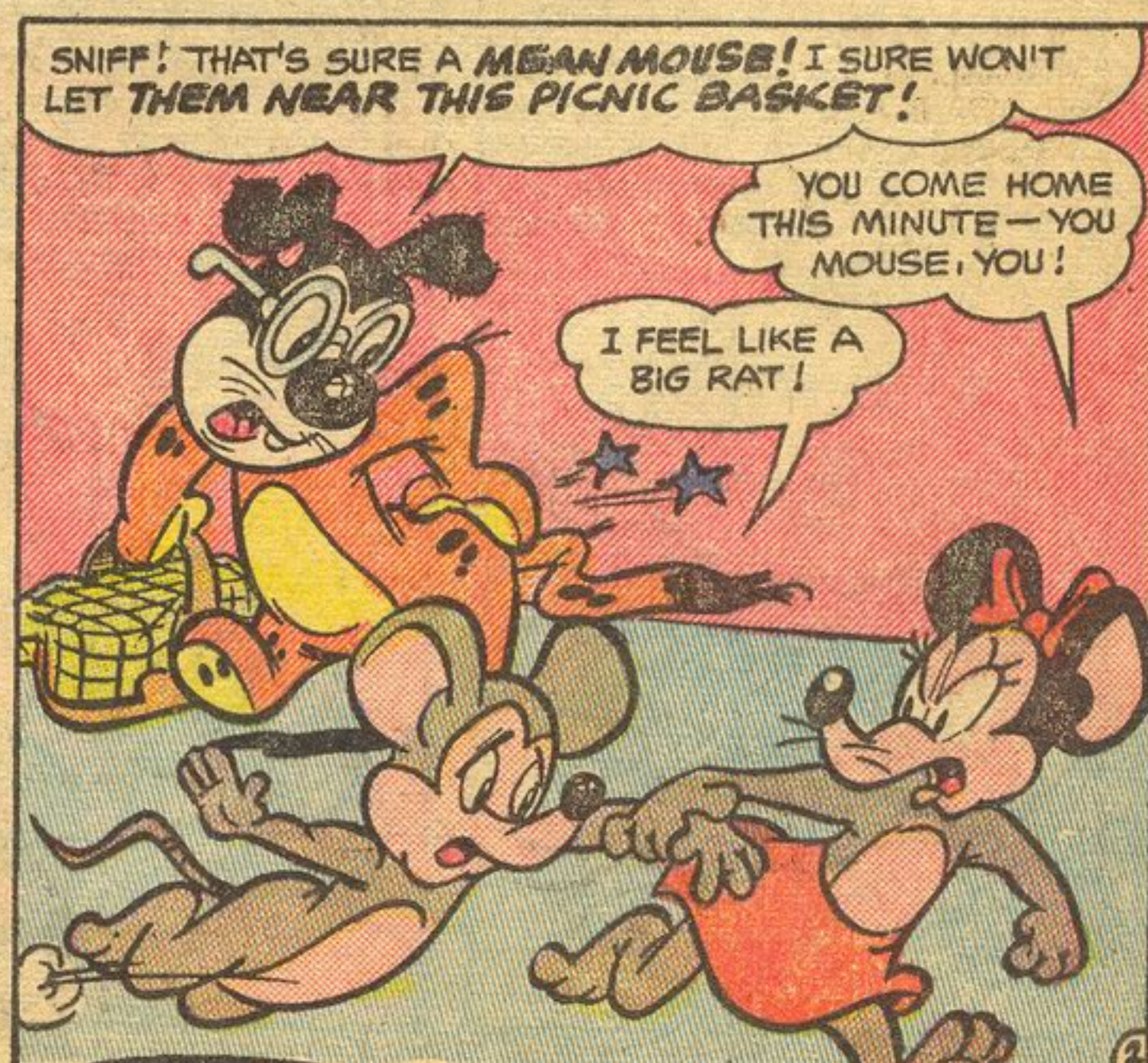
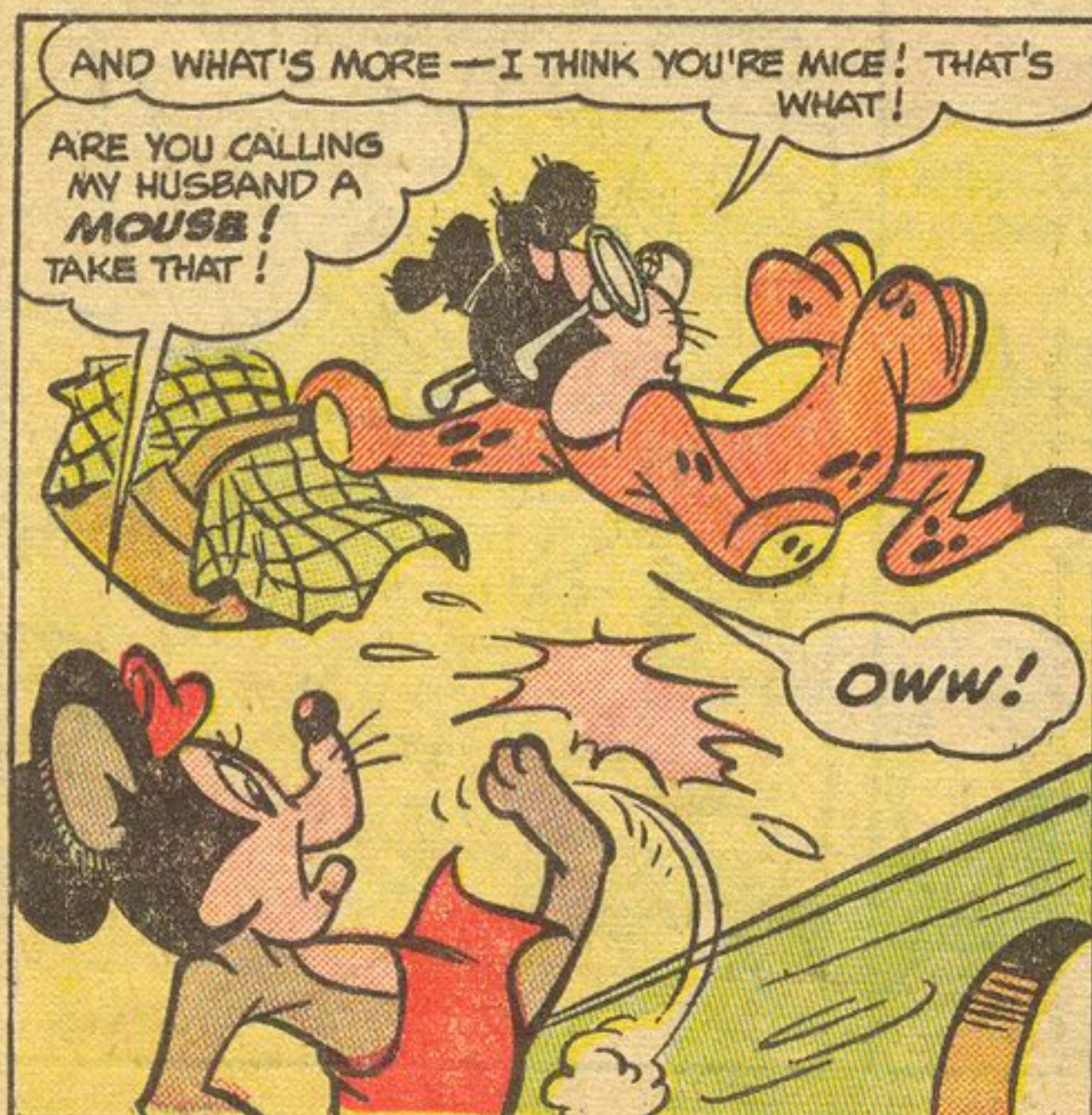
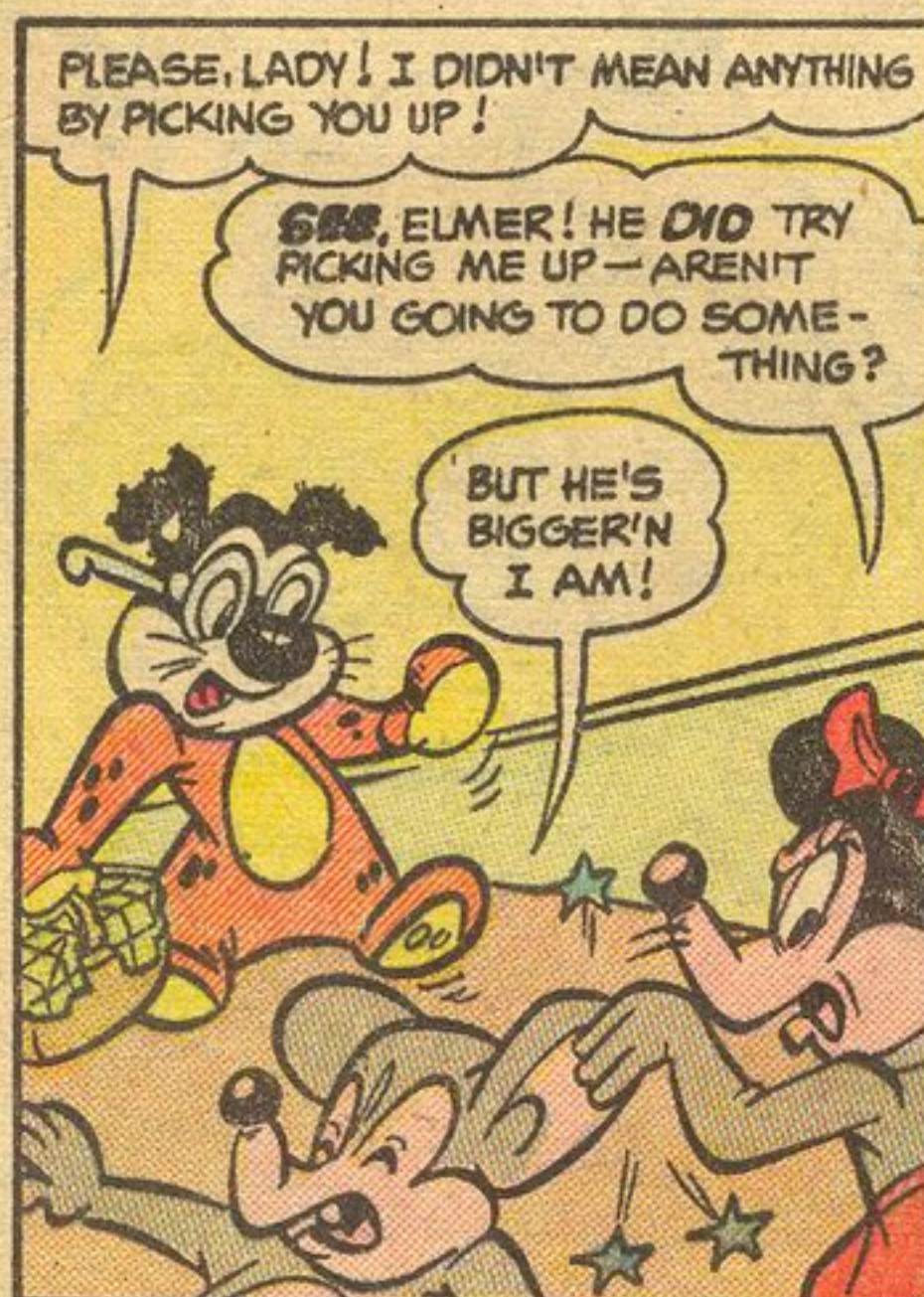
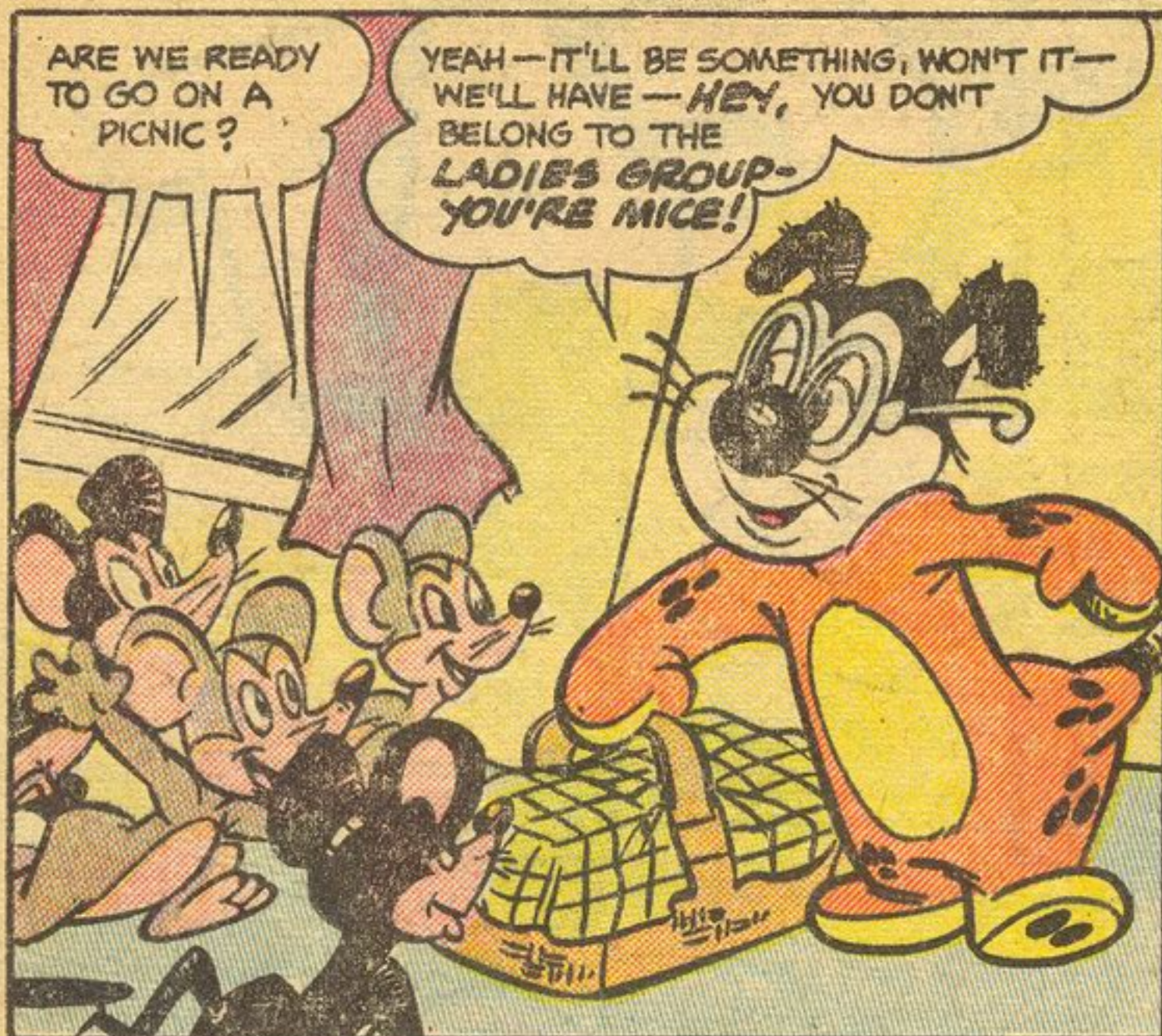
But the boy's didn't know. And they were released because of lack of evidence — there was no stick to prove they had done ANYTHING. Perhaps if the sergeant had bothered to check the mouse nest behind his desk in the wall, he'd have discovered something interesting — like a stick.

Herman was so glad to get out of jail he ended up going to Fuzzy's party and having a grand time — without a present. His PRESENCE was better than his PRESENTS to Fuzzy. Maybe the stick was magic. Could you say not?

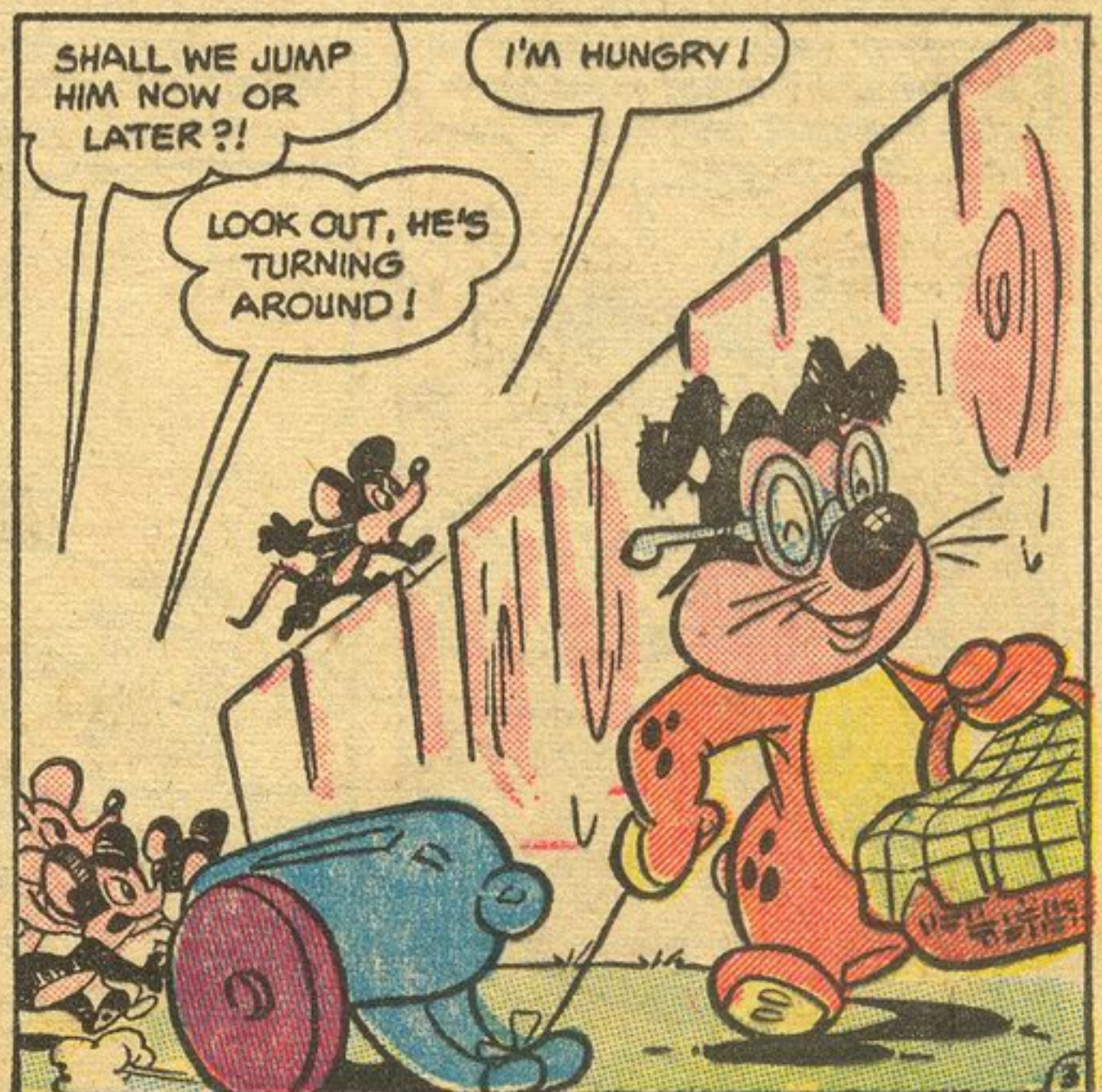
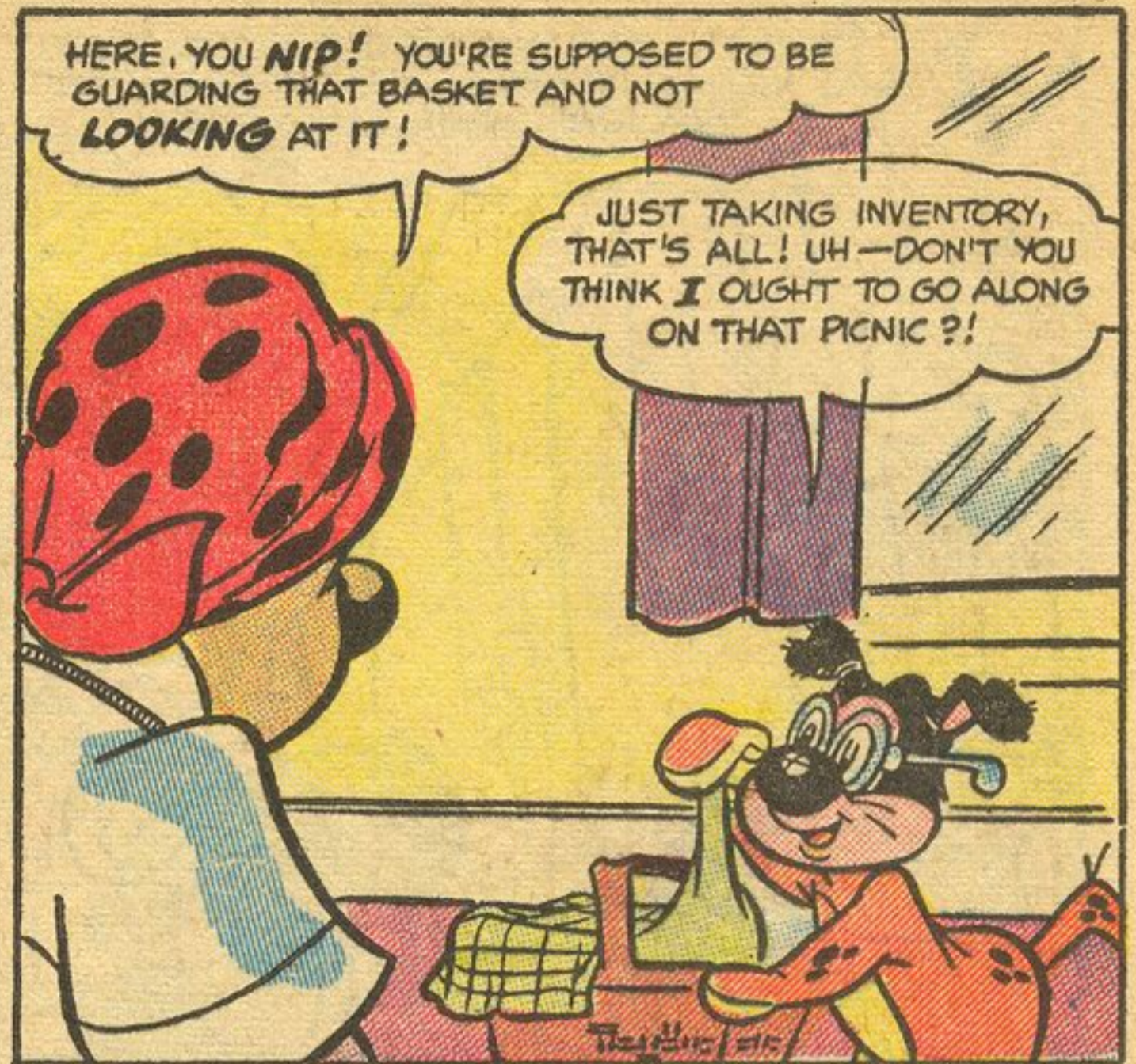
The End

# NIP THE CAT

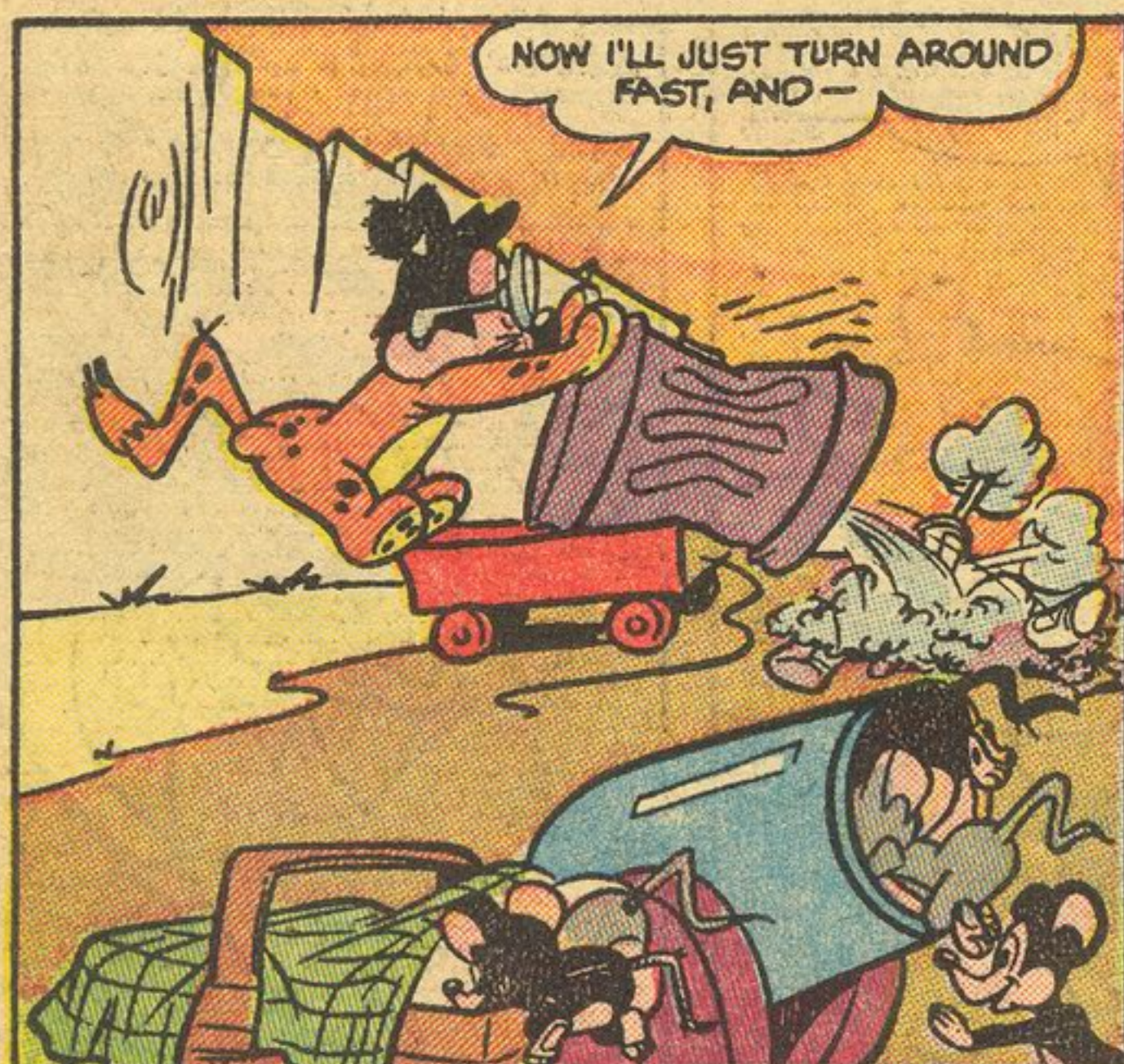




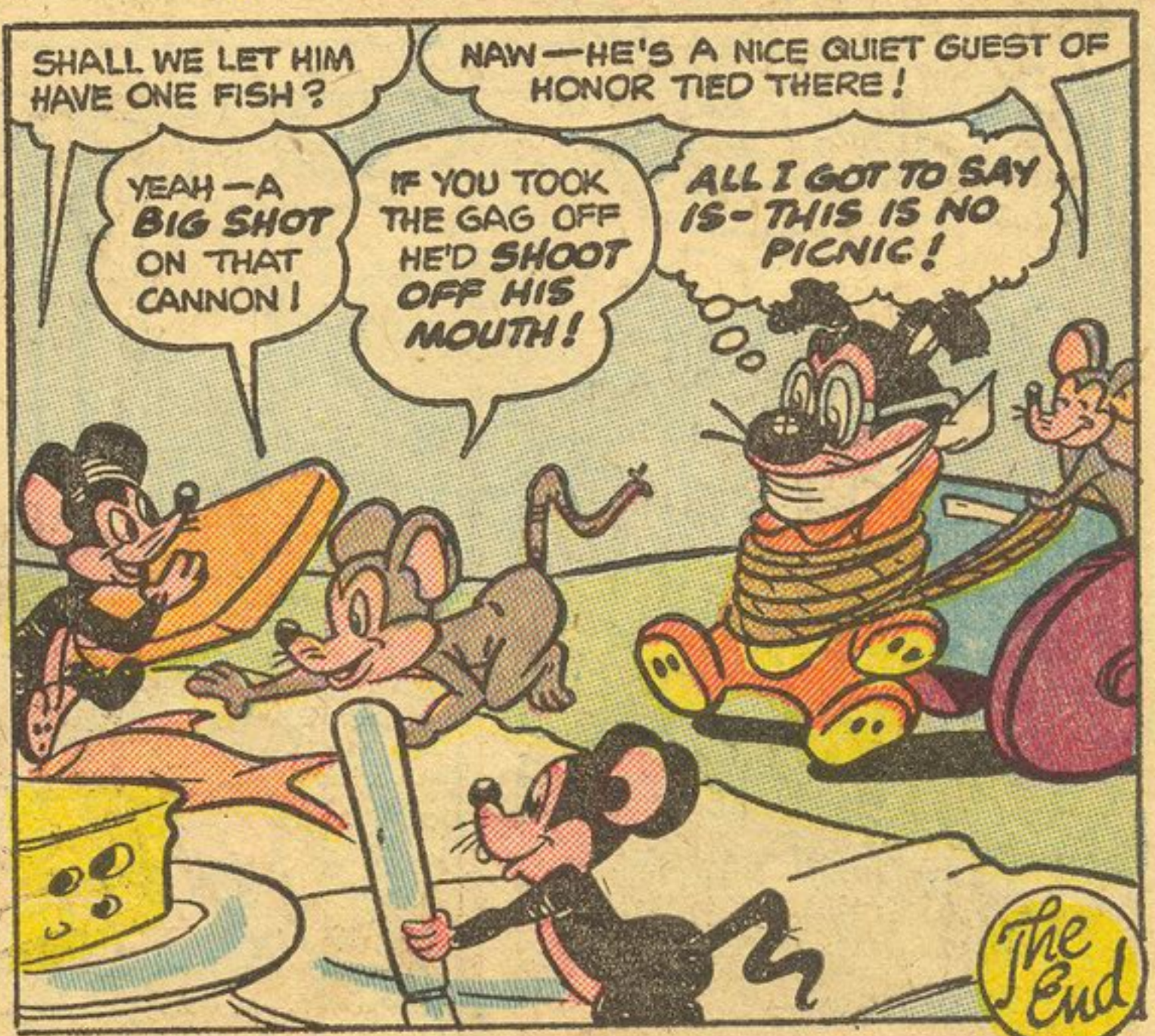
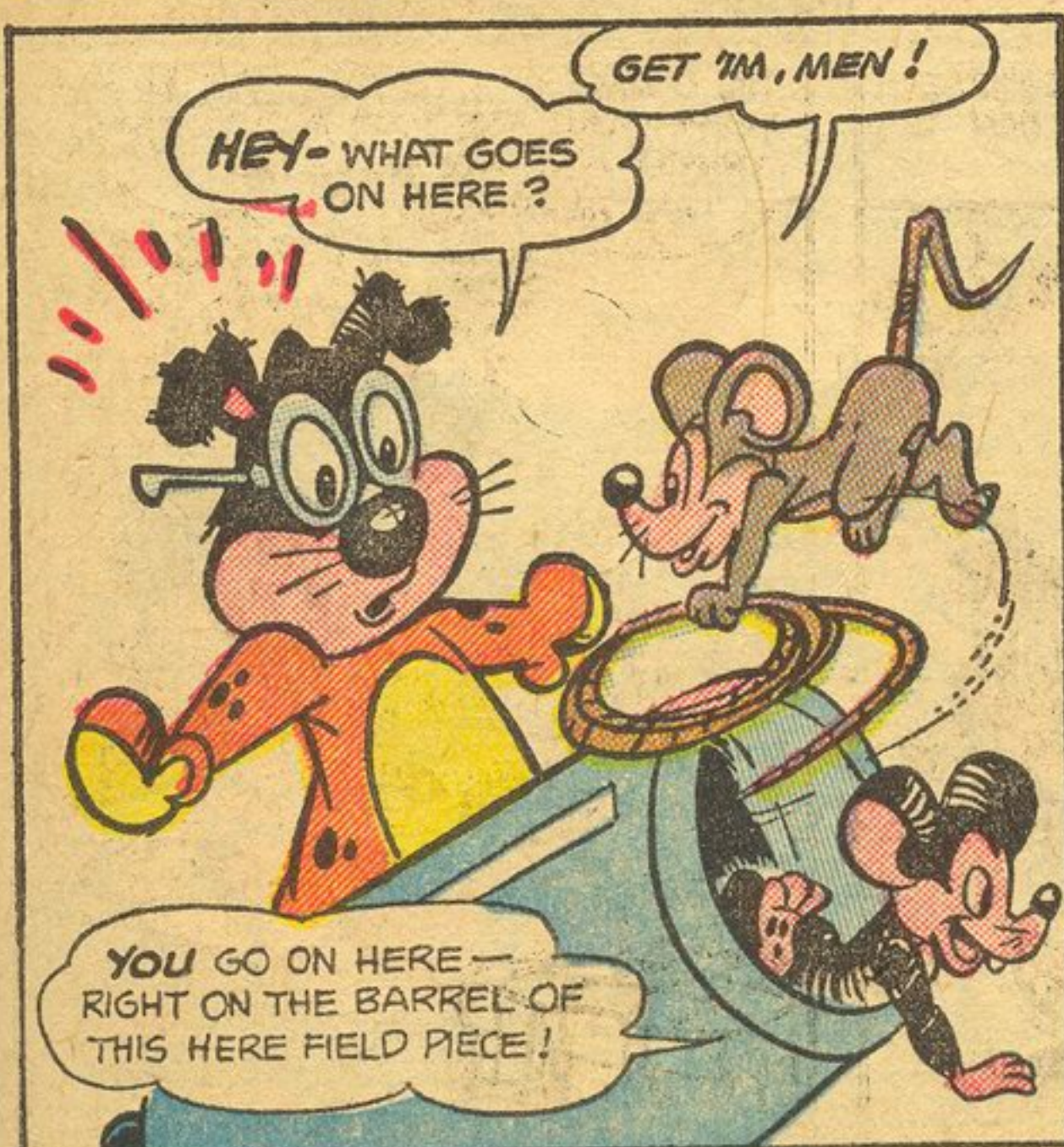
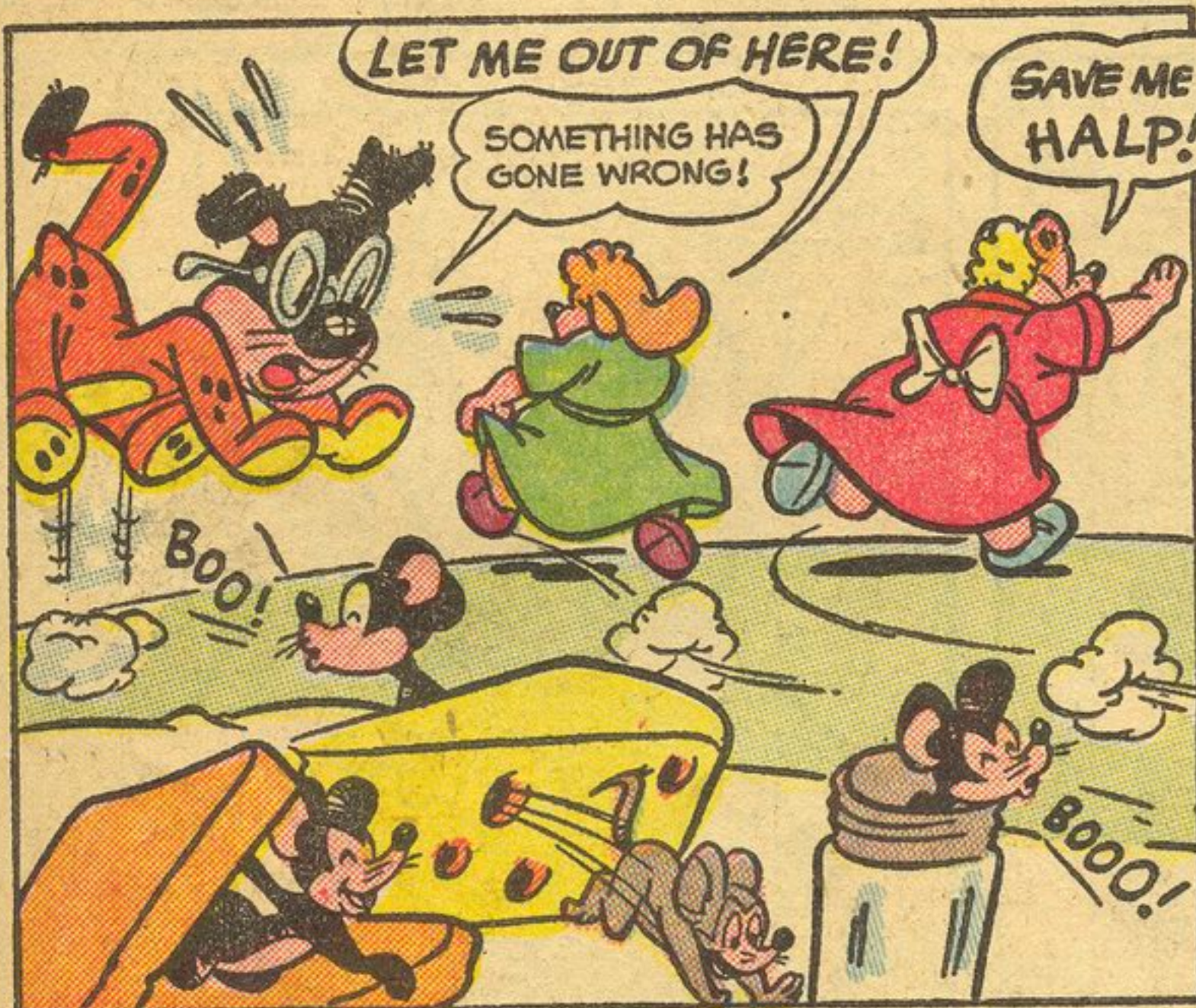
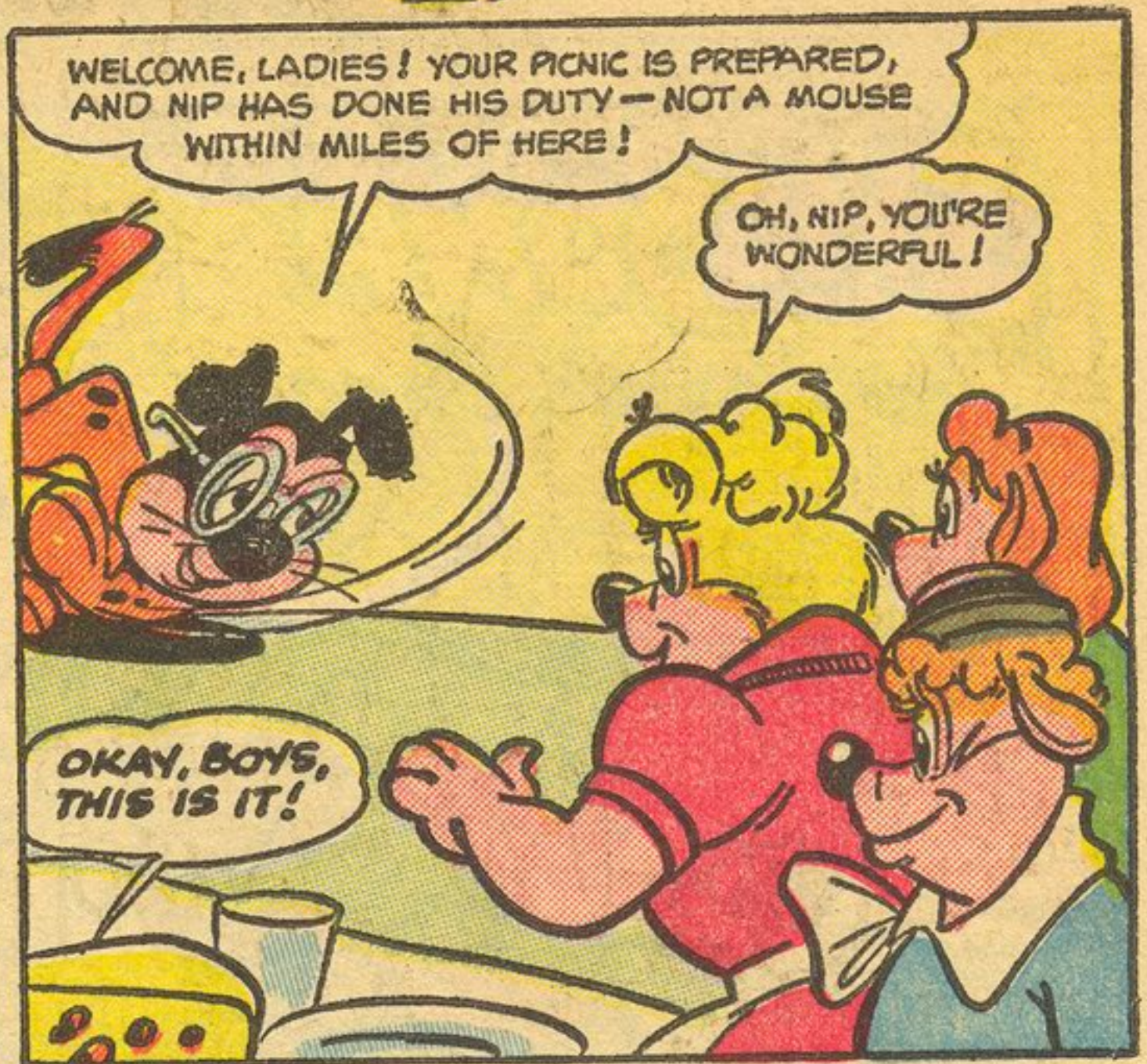
# ZOO funnies

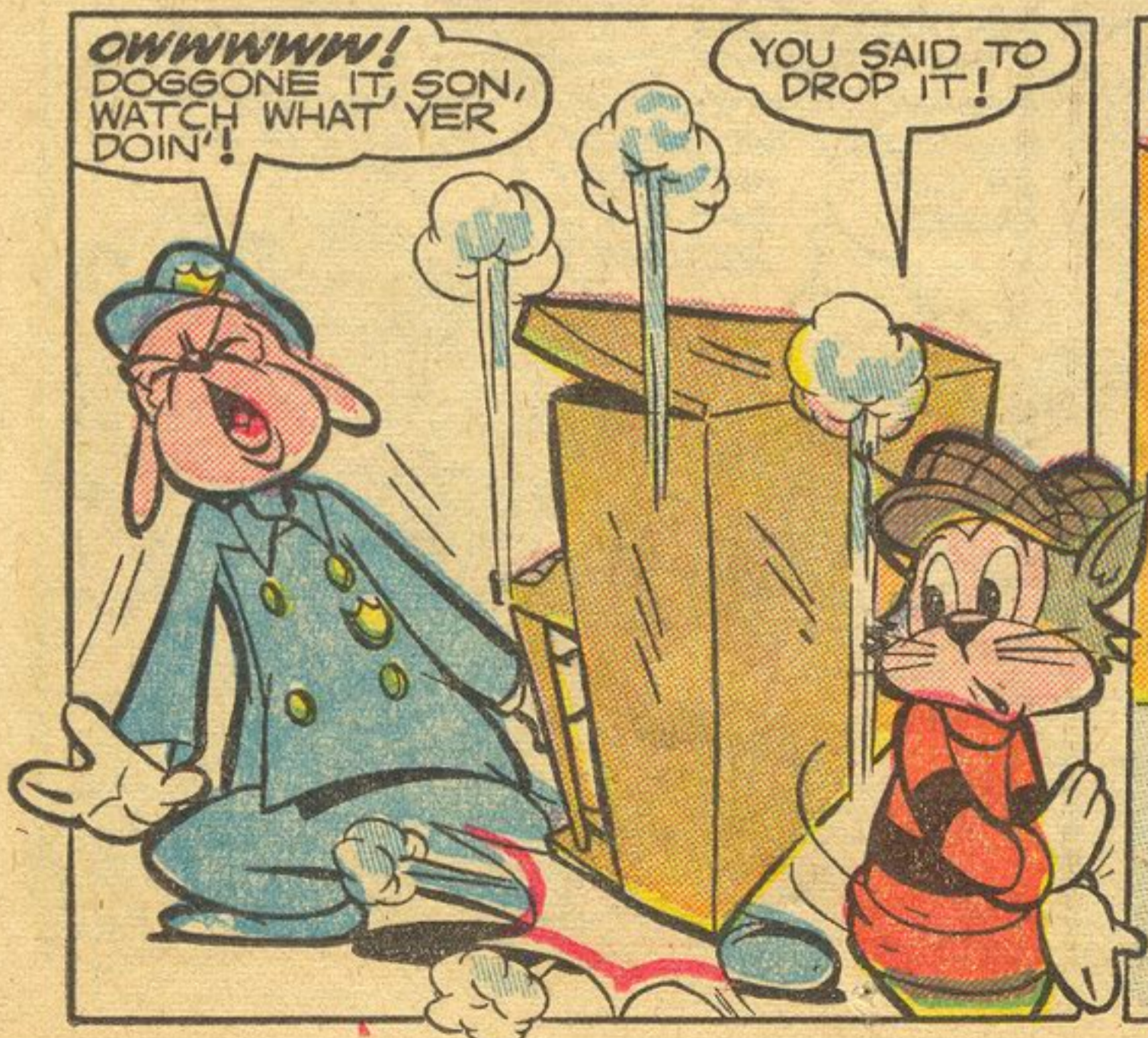
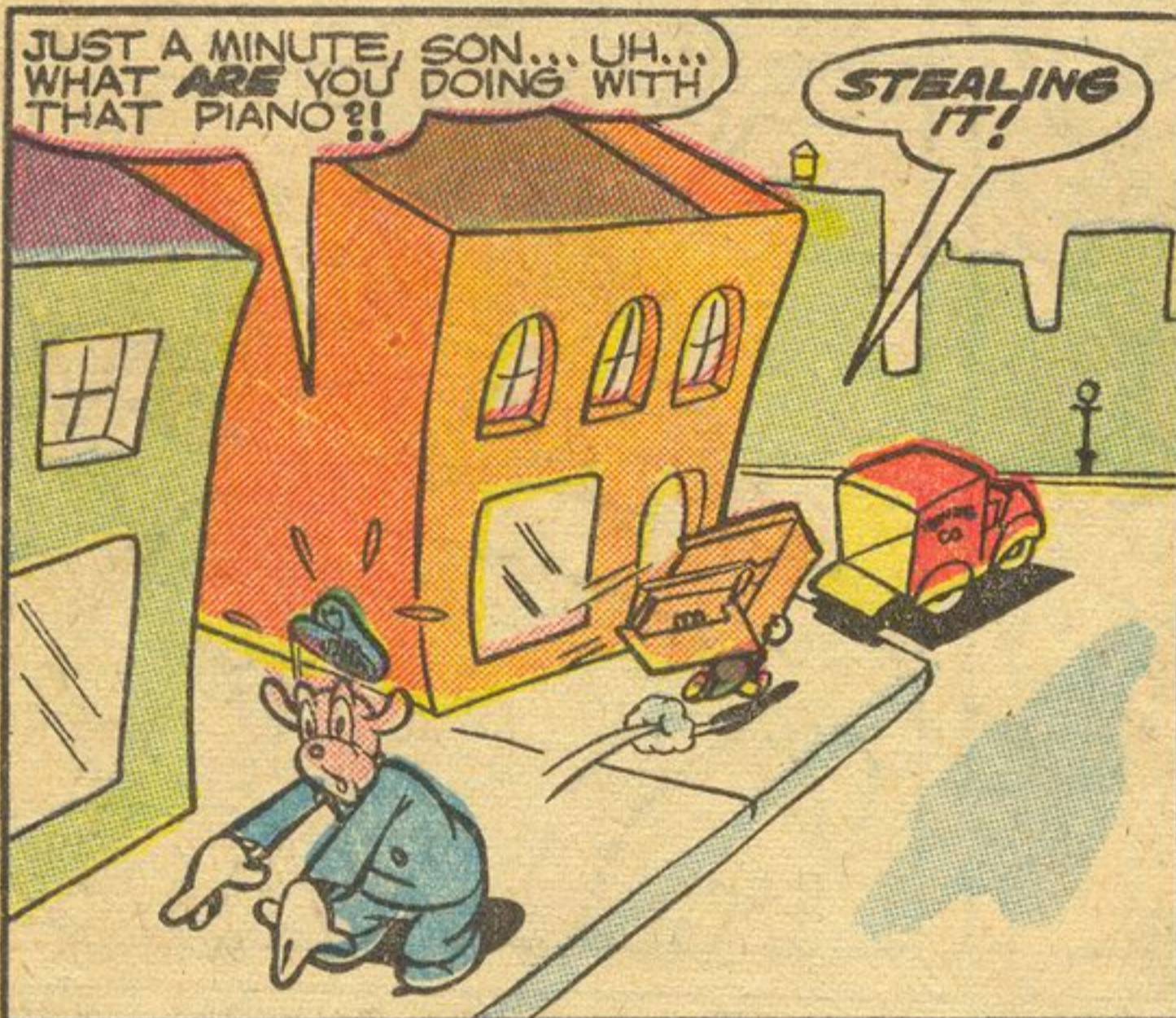
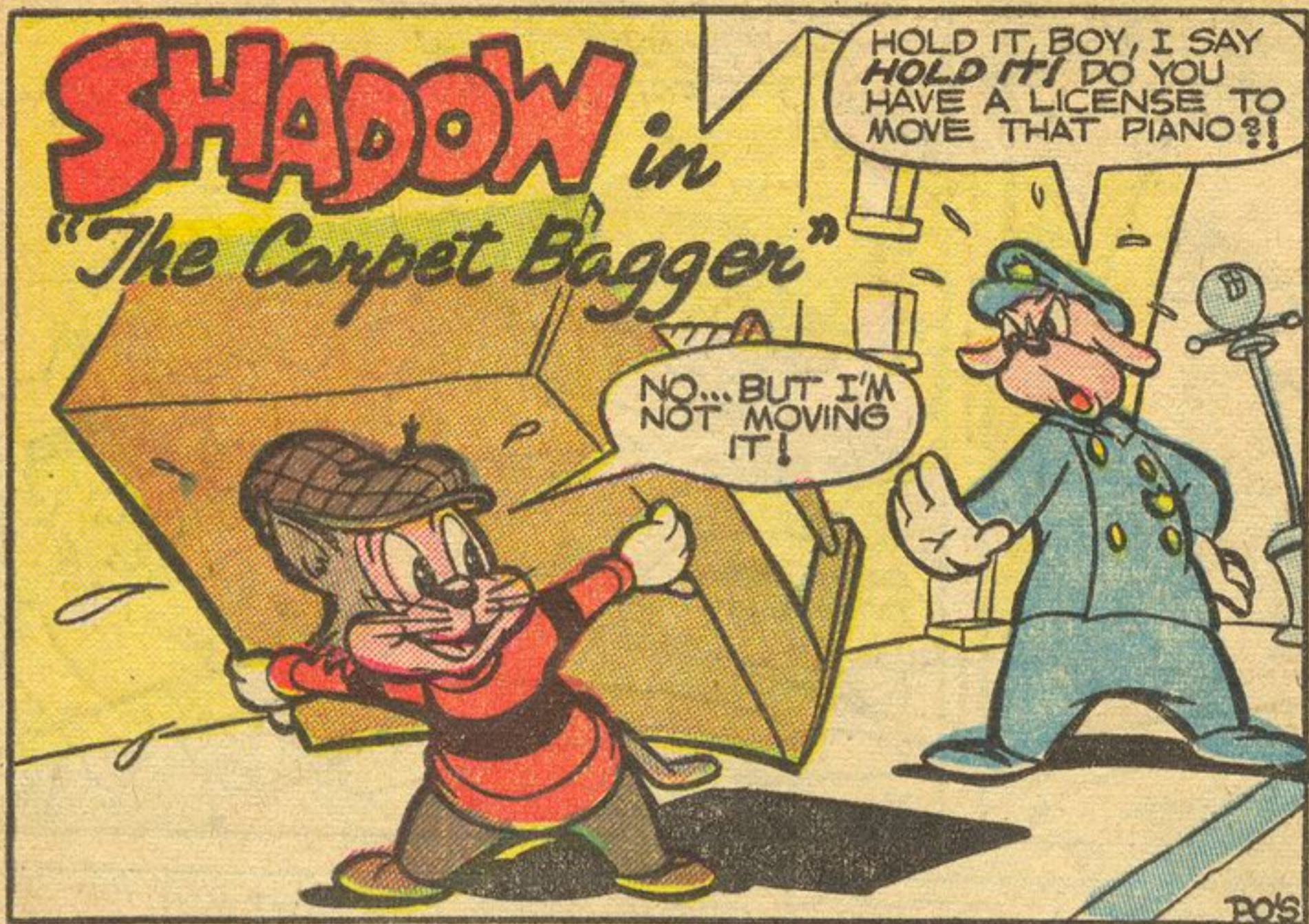


# ZOO funnies

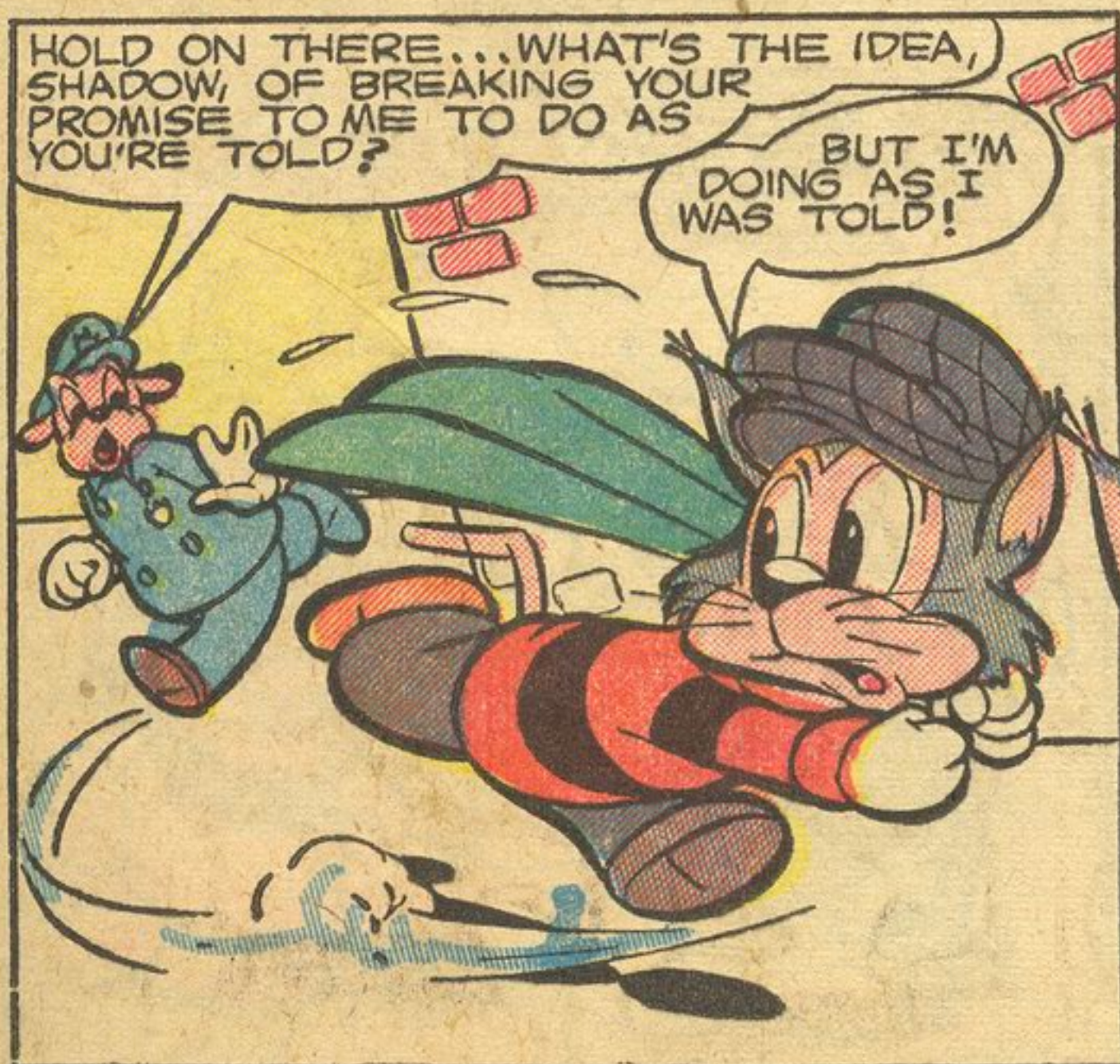
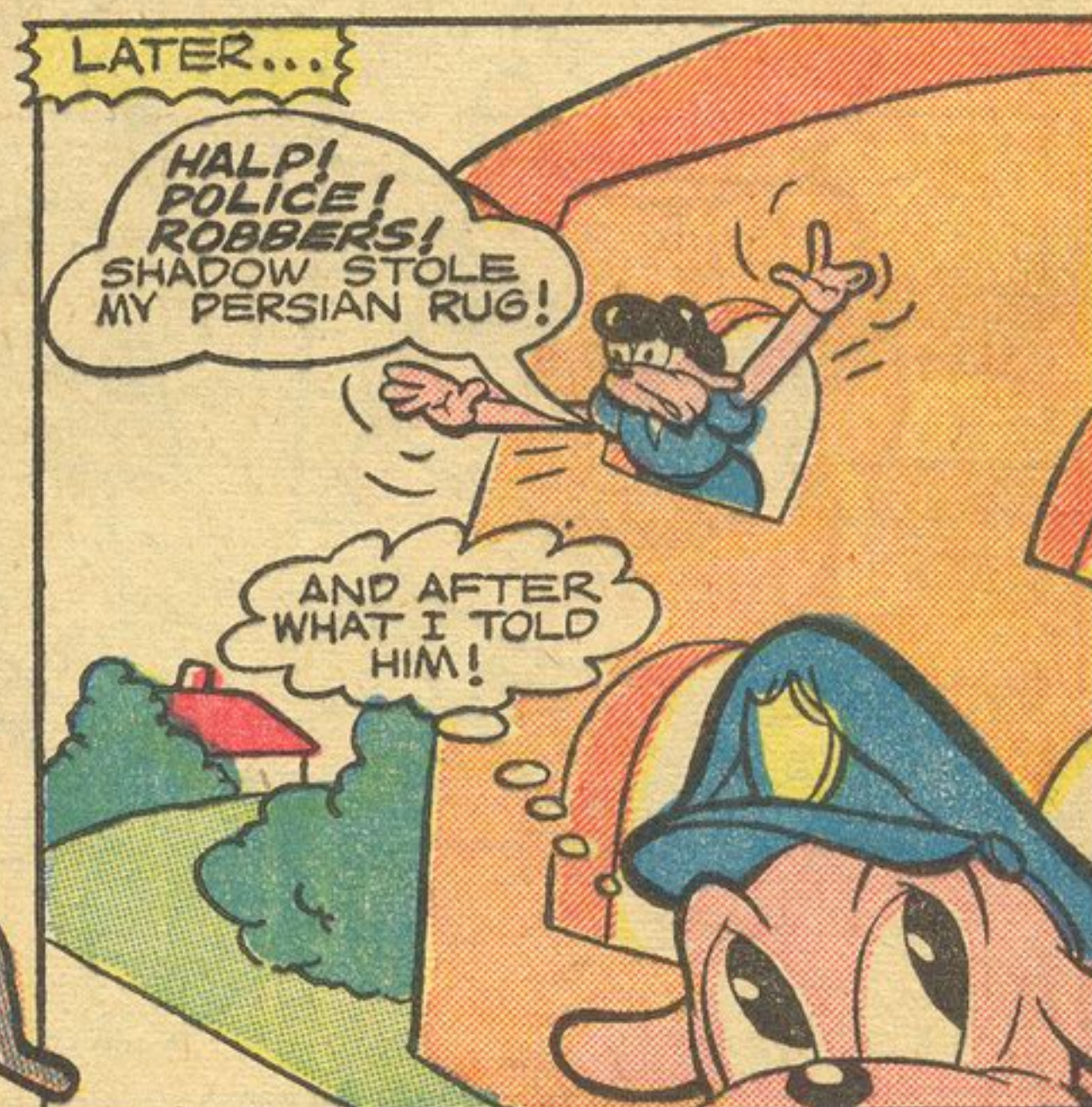
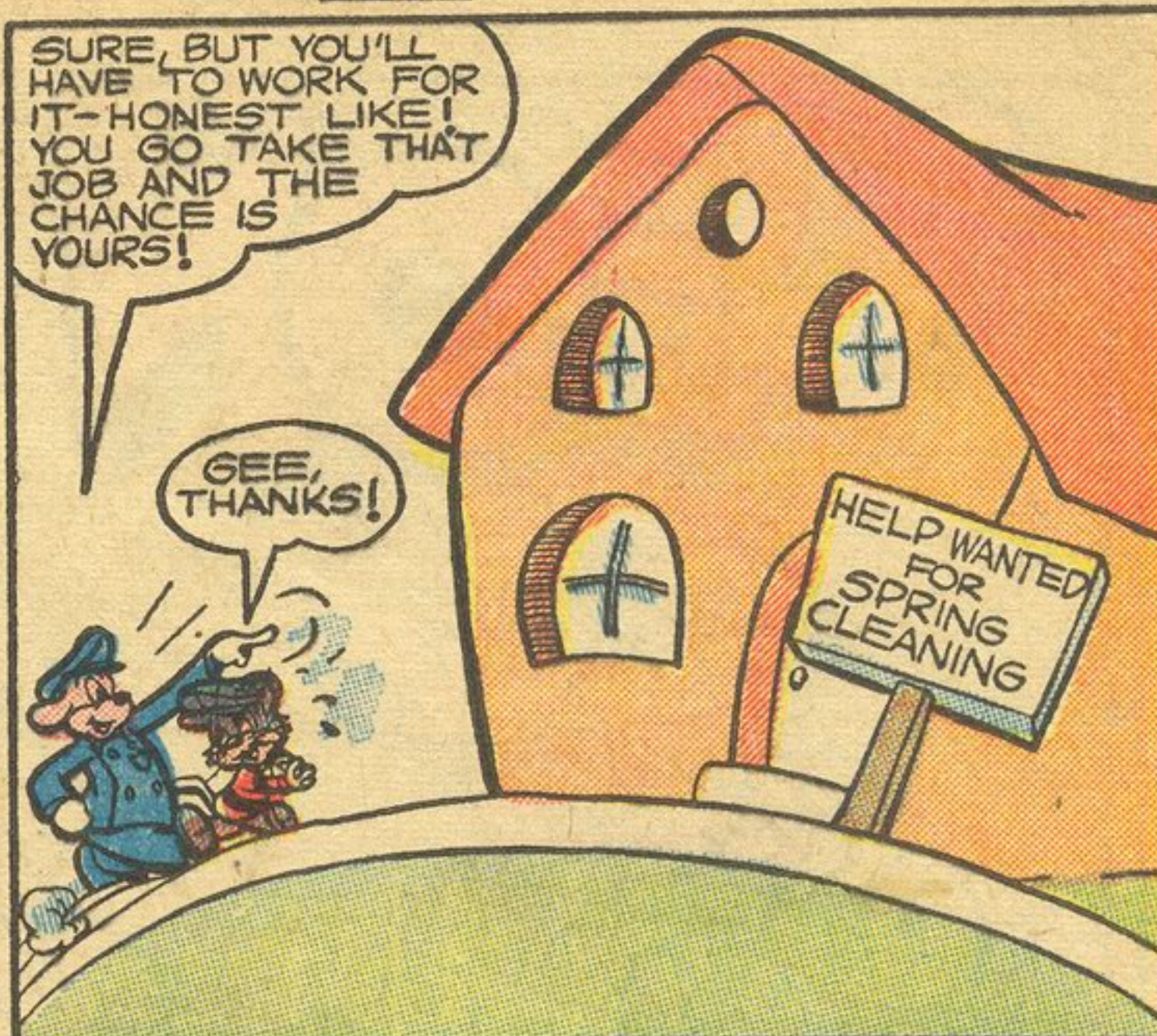


# ZOO funnies

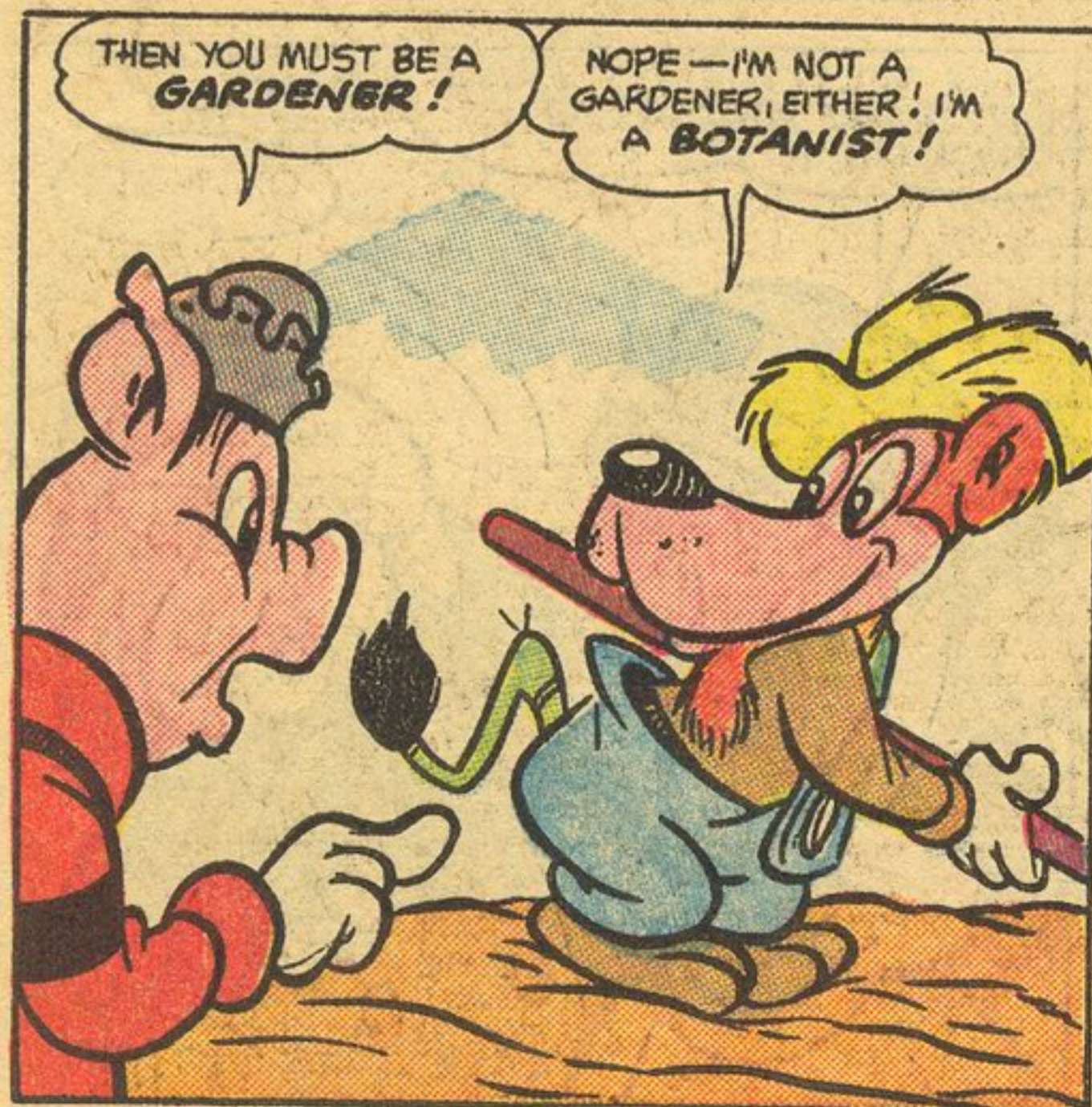
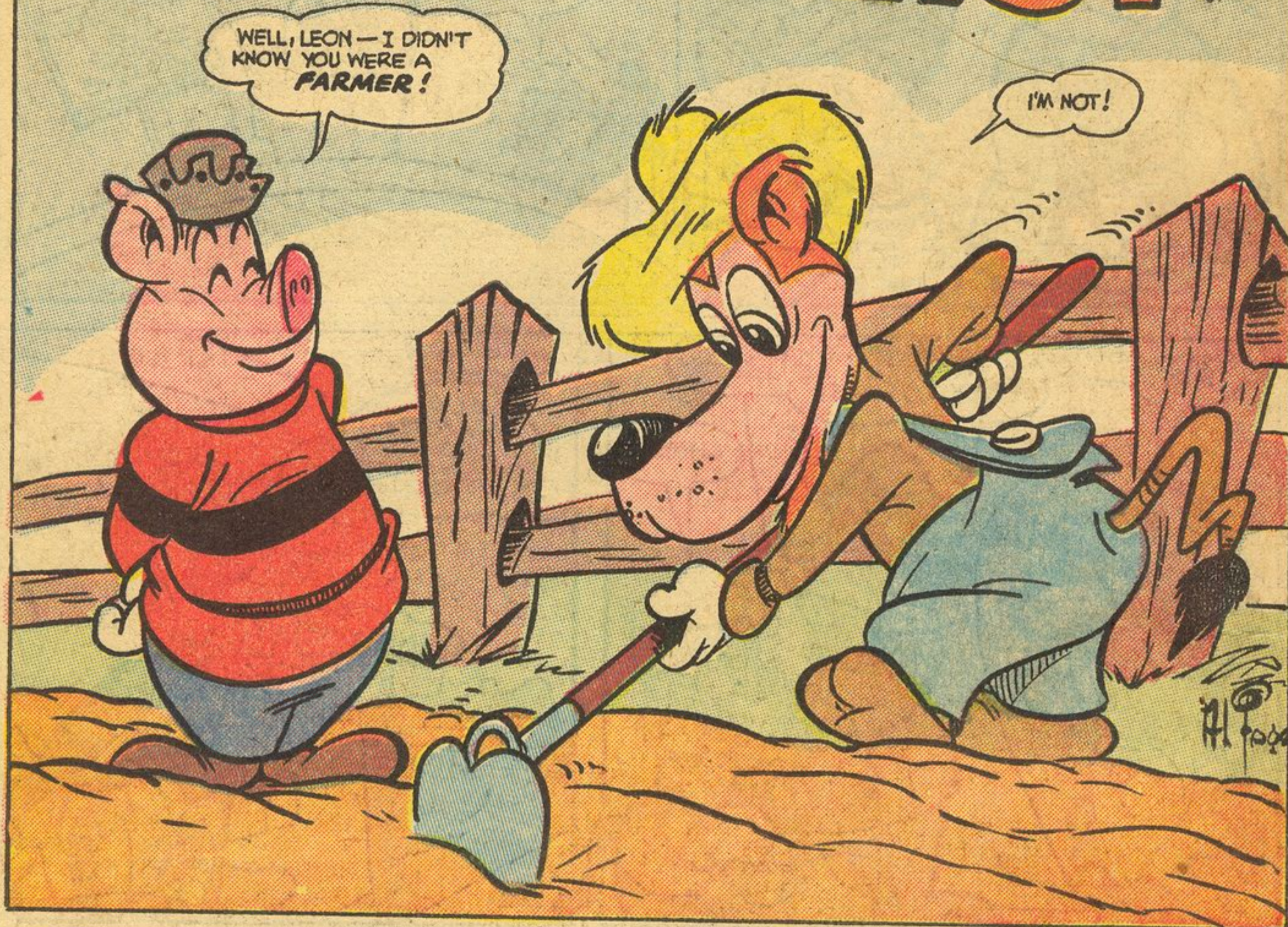


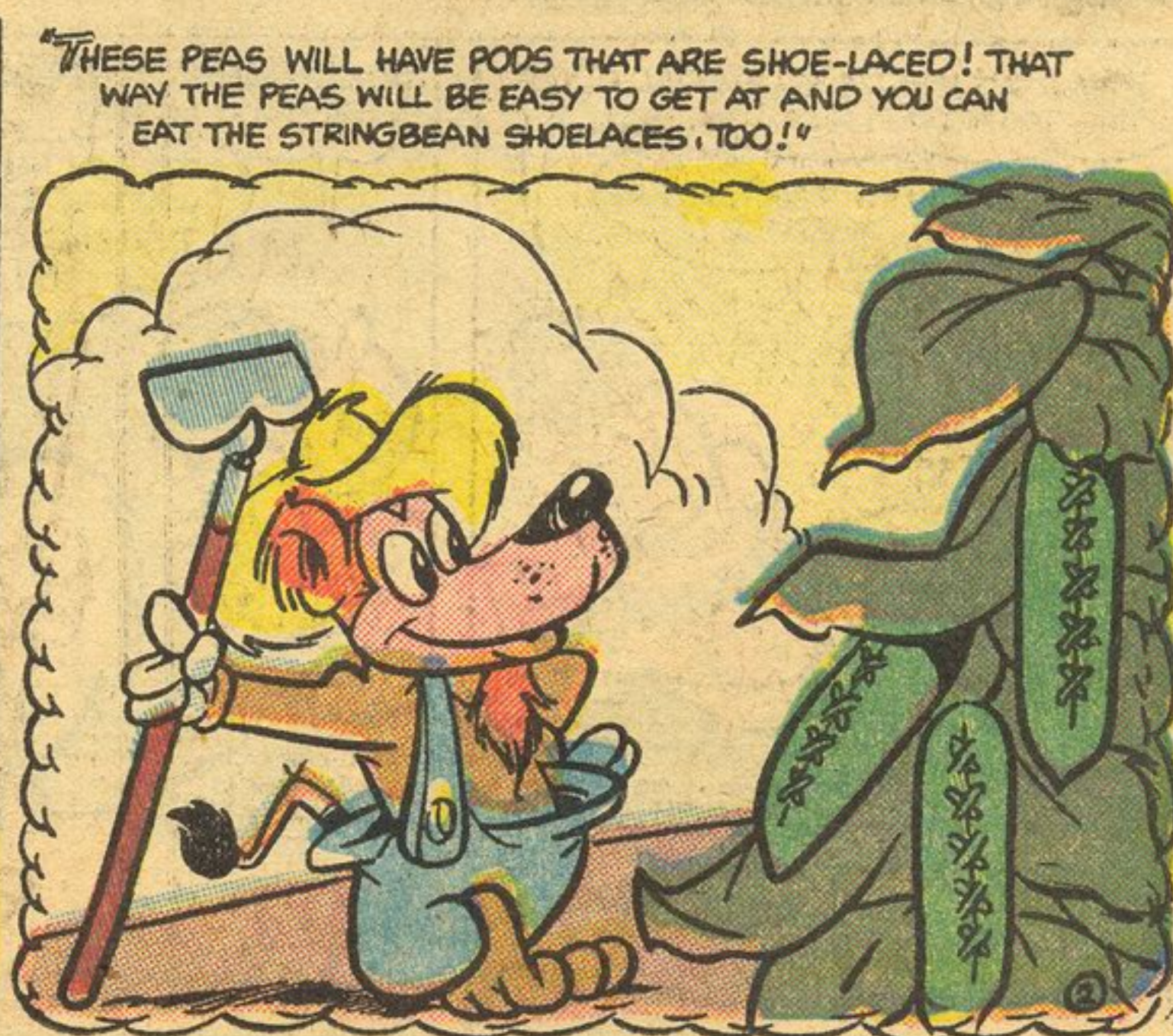
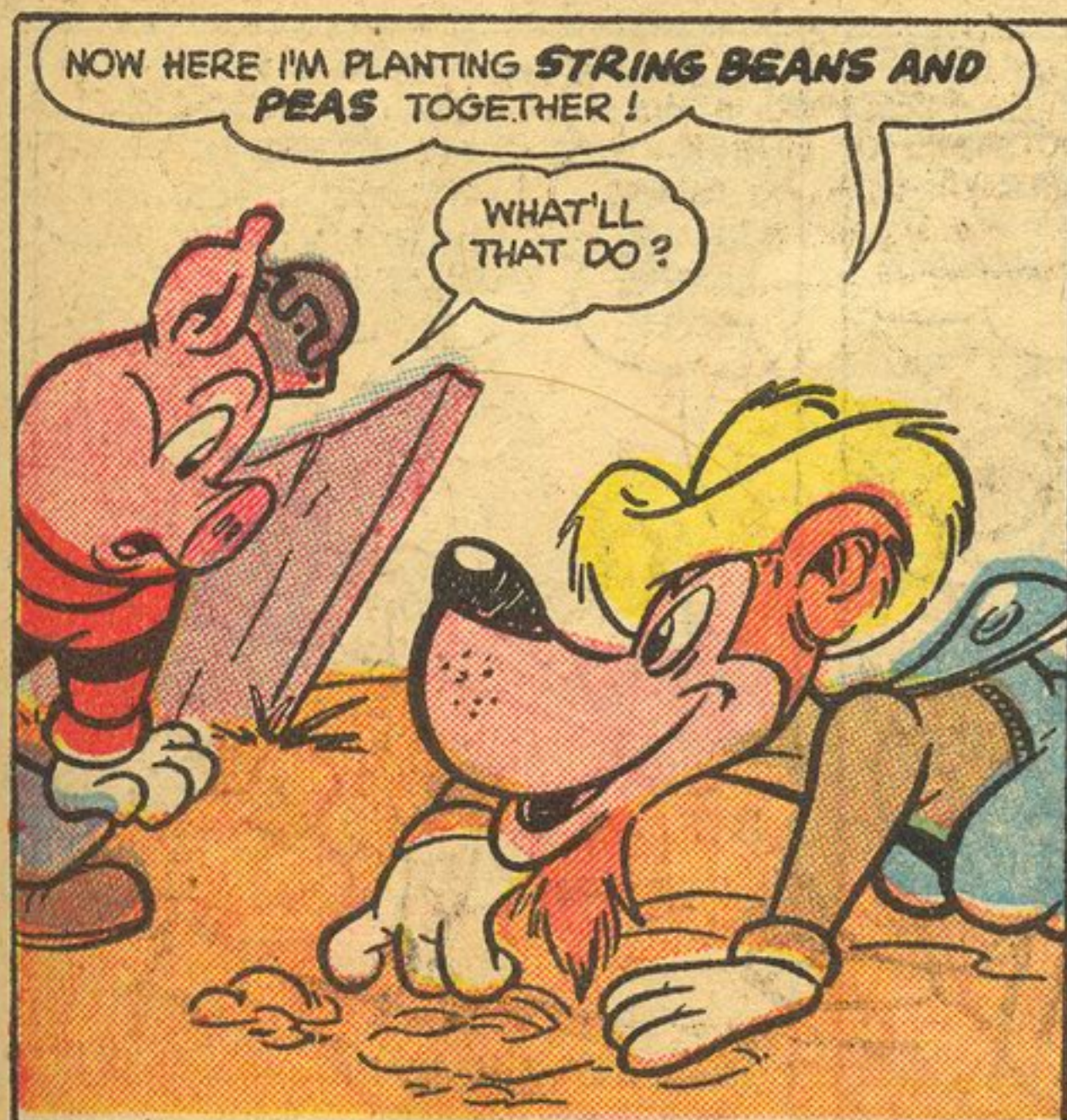
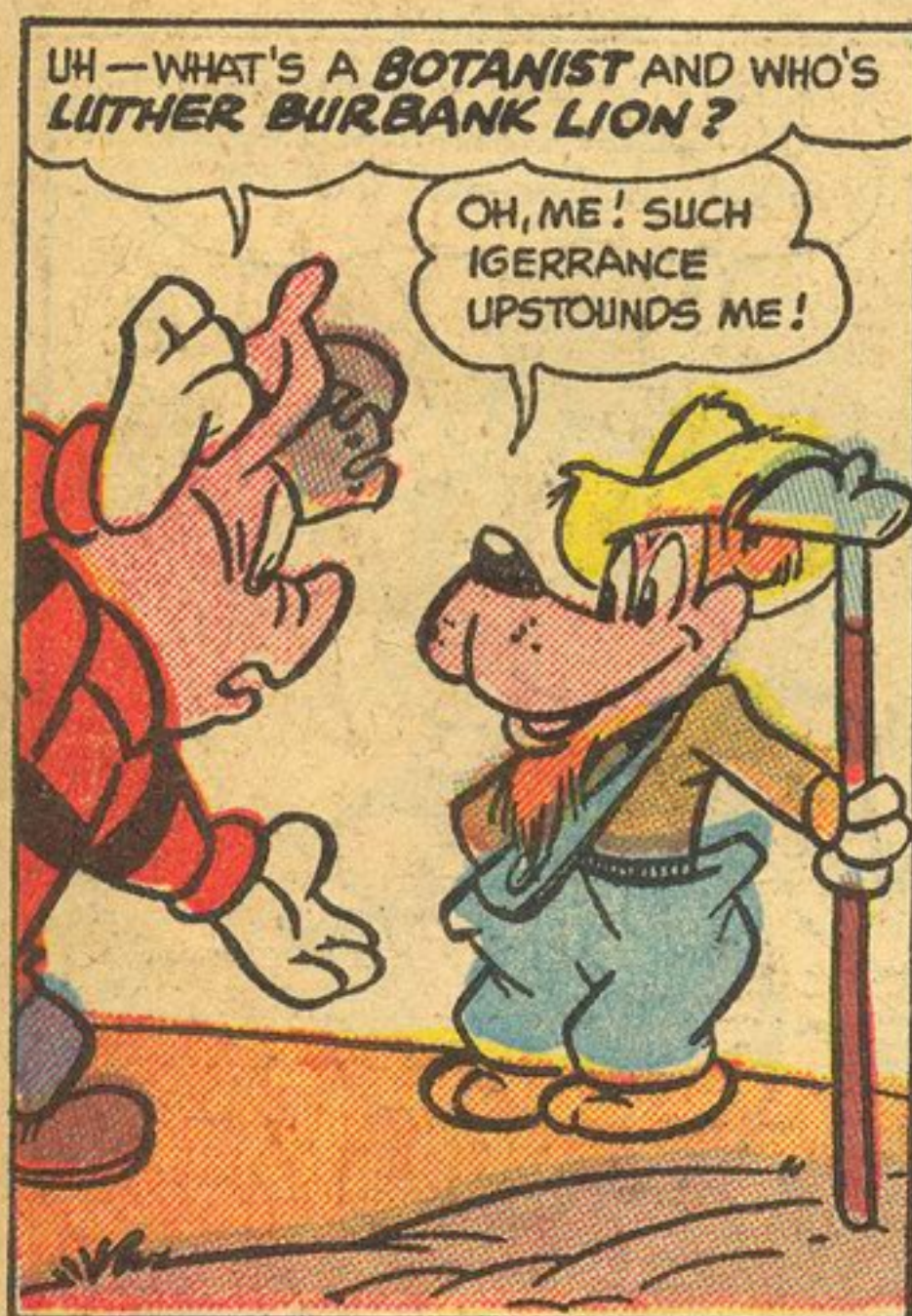
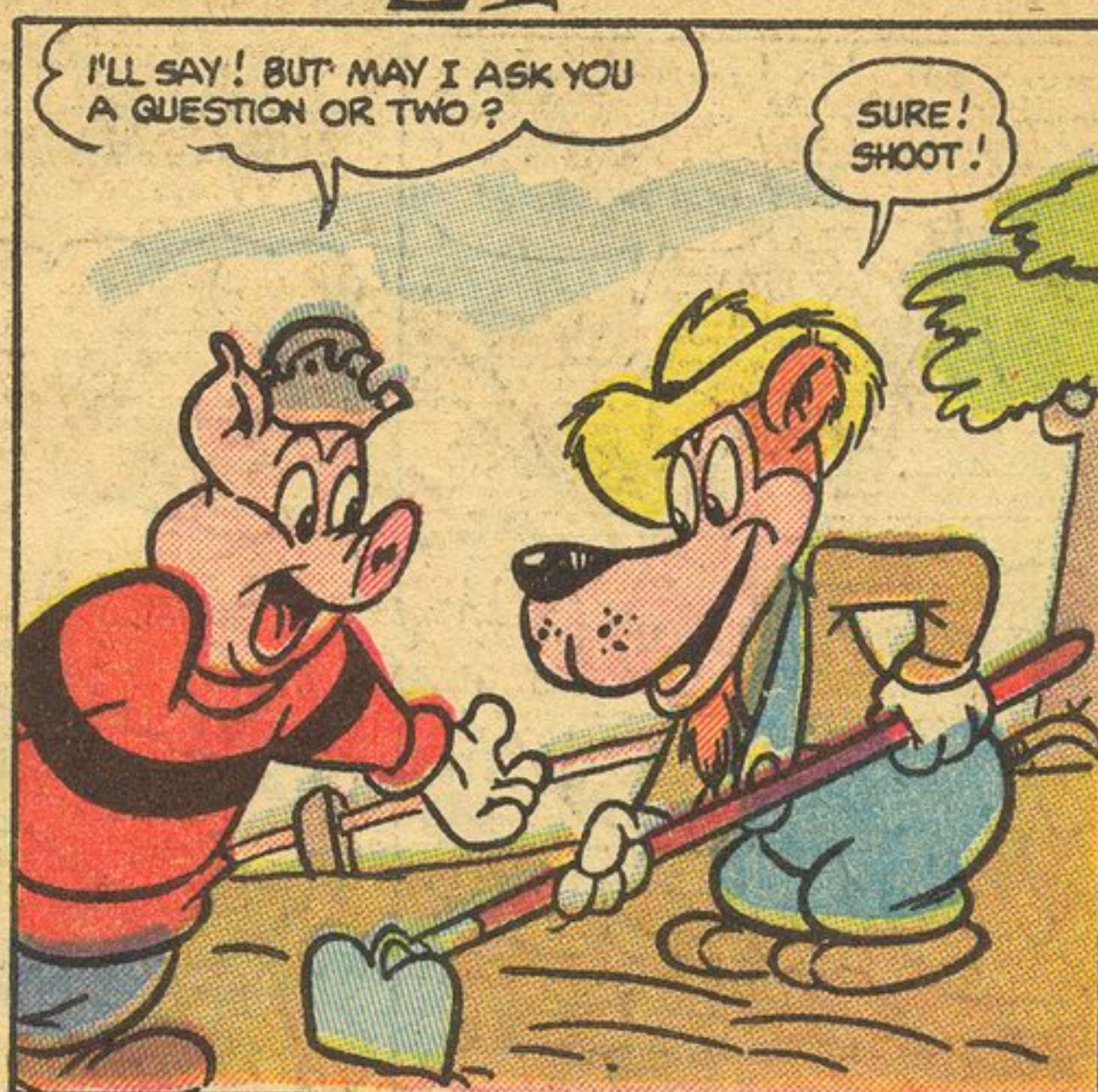
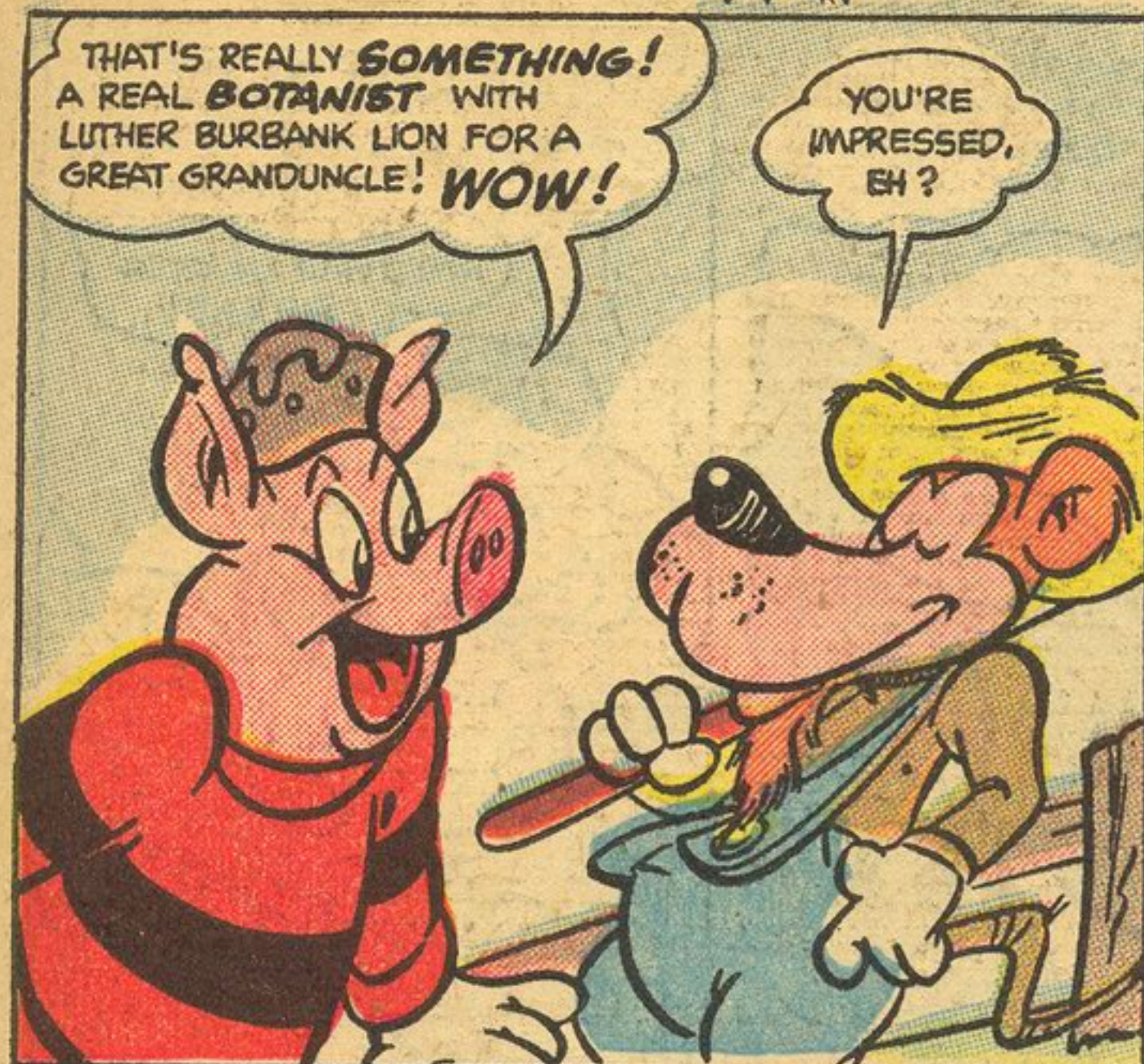


 **ZOO funnies** 

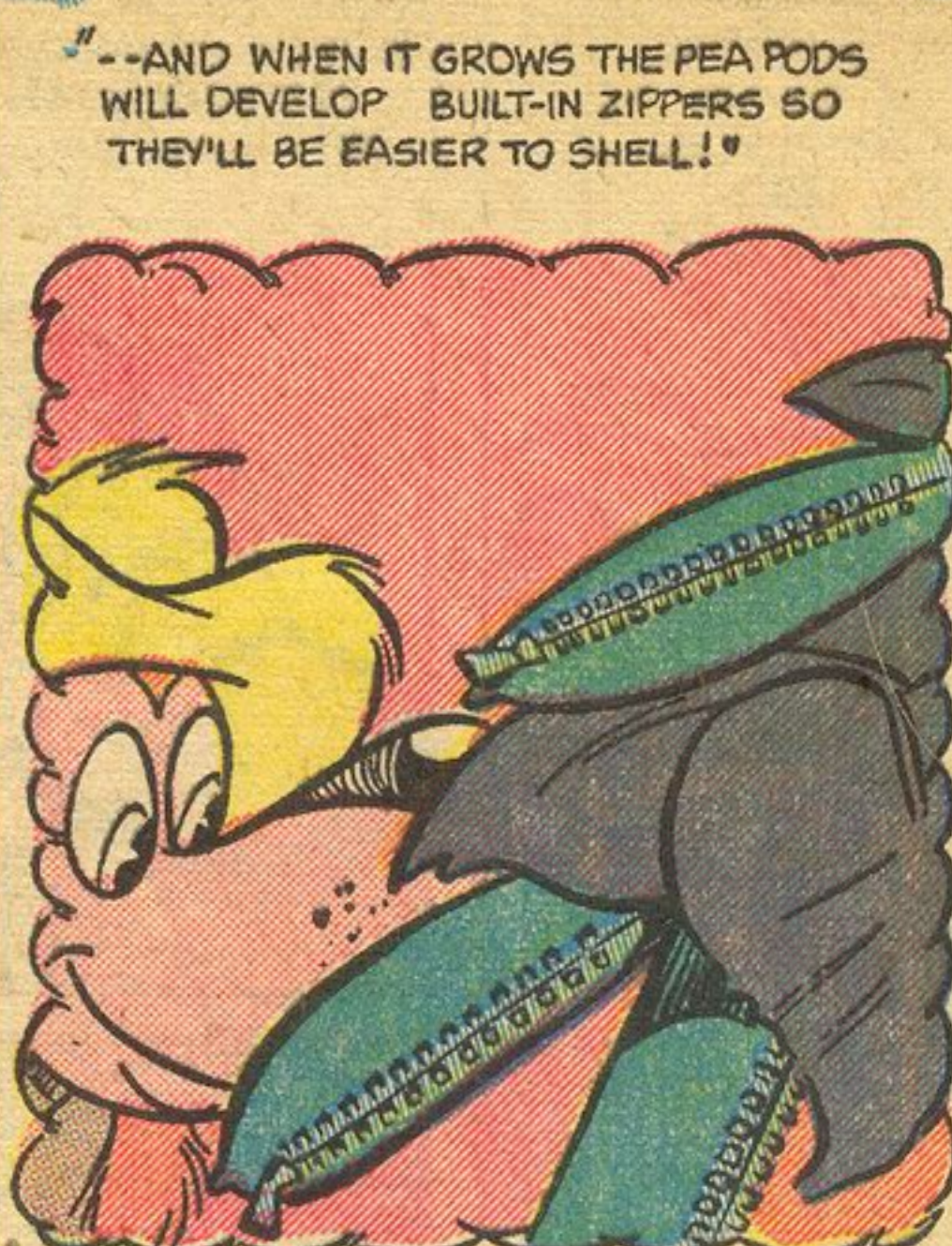


# LEON *the* LYIN' LION



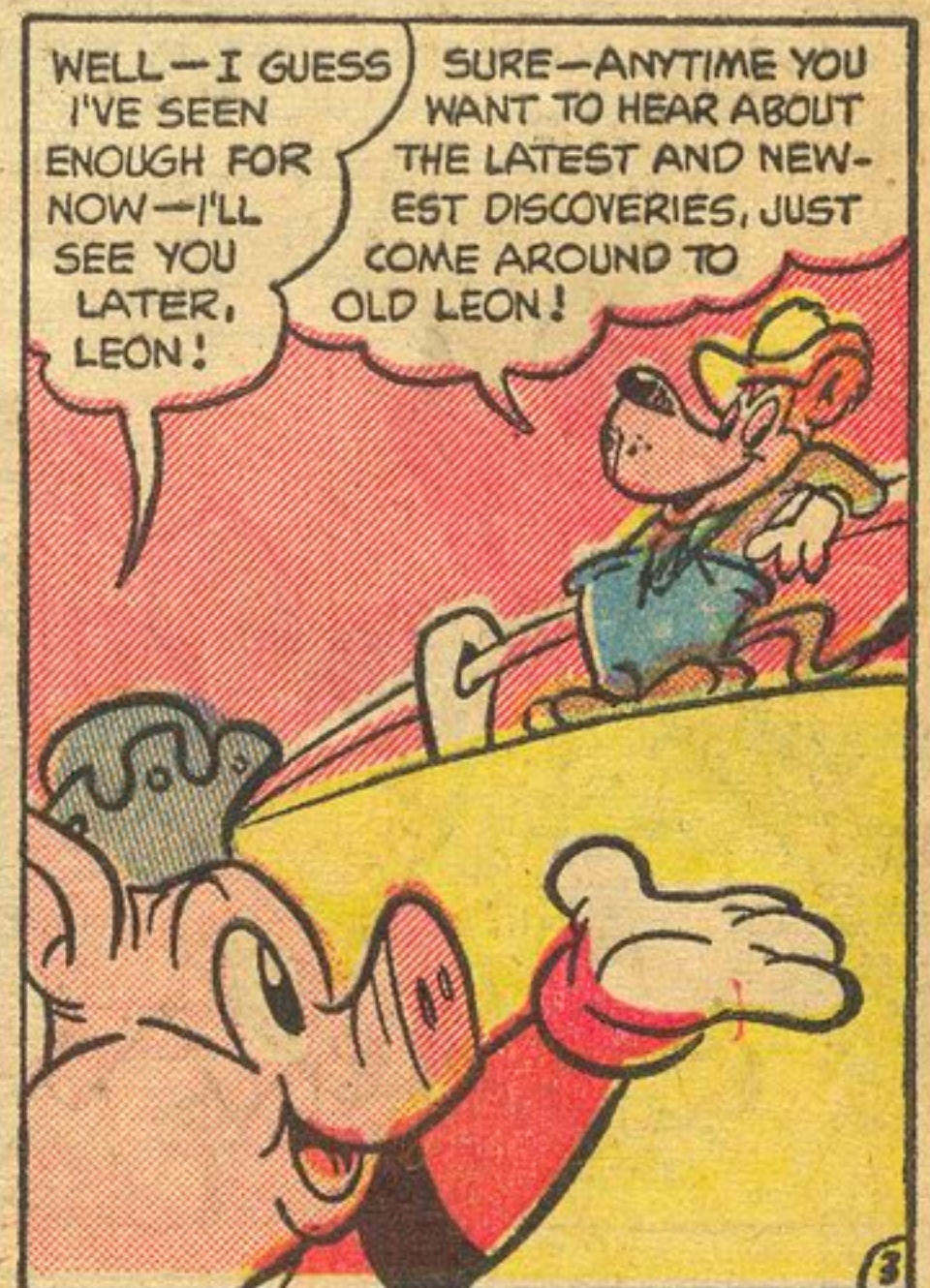
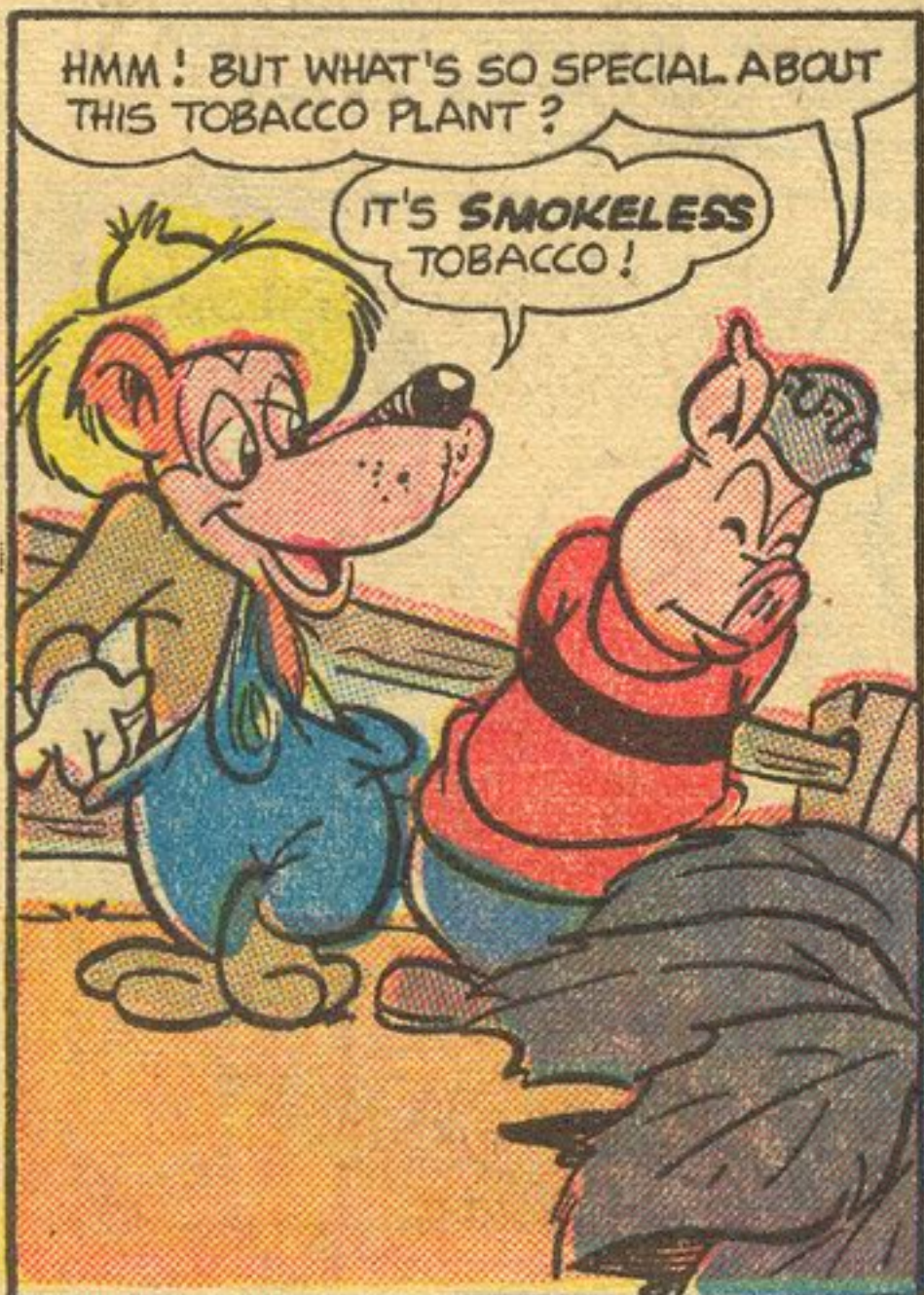
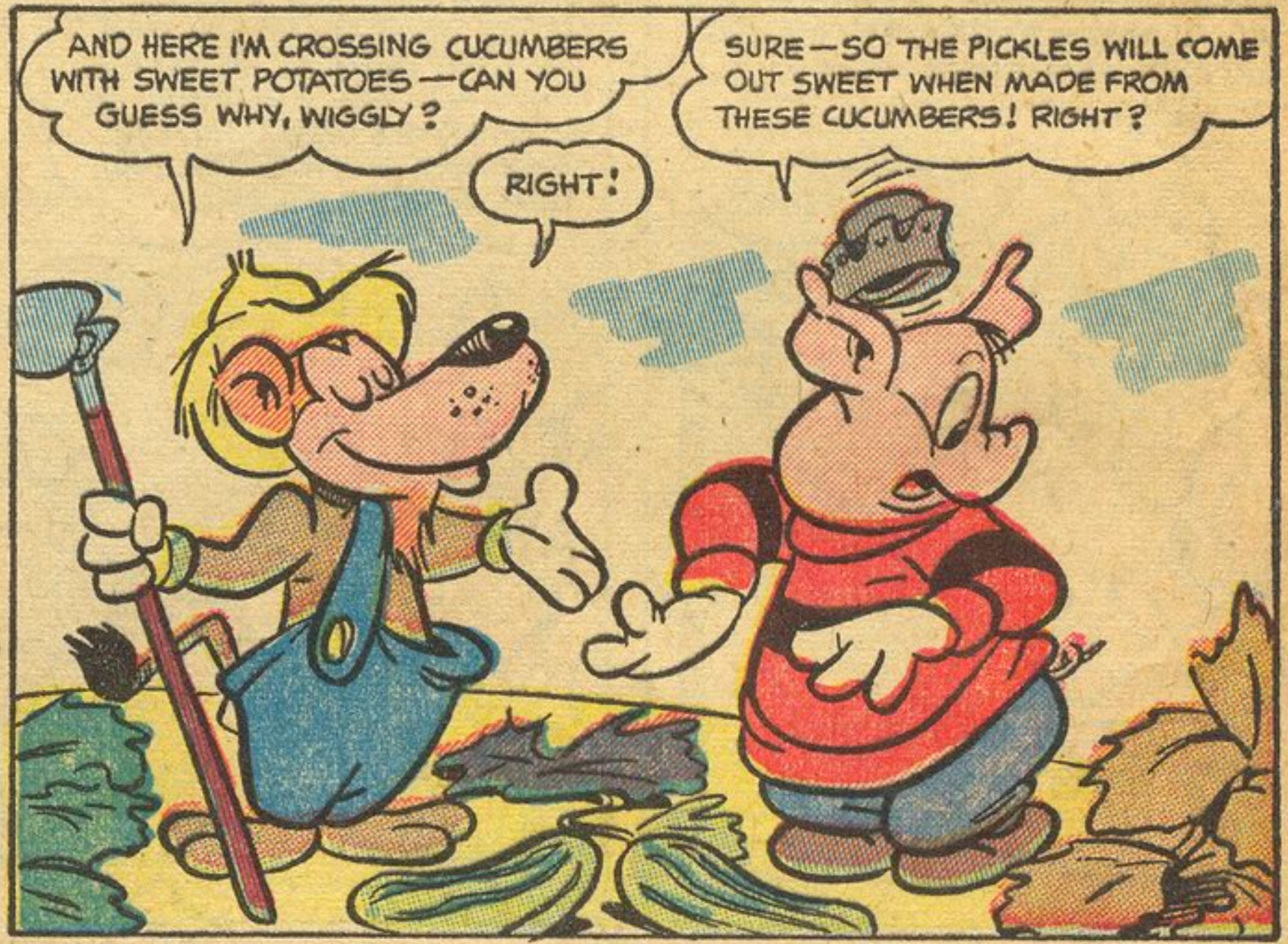


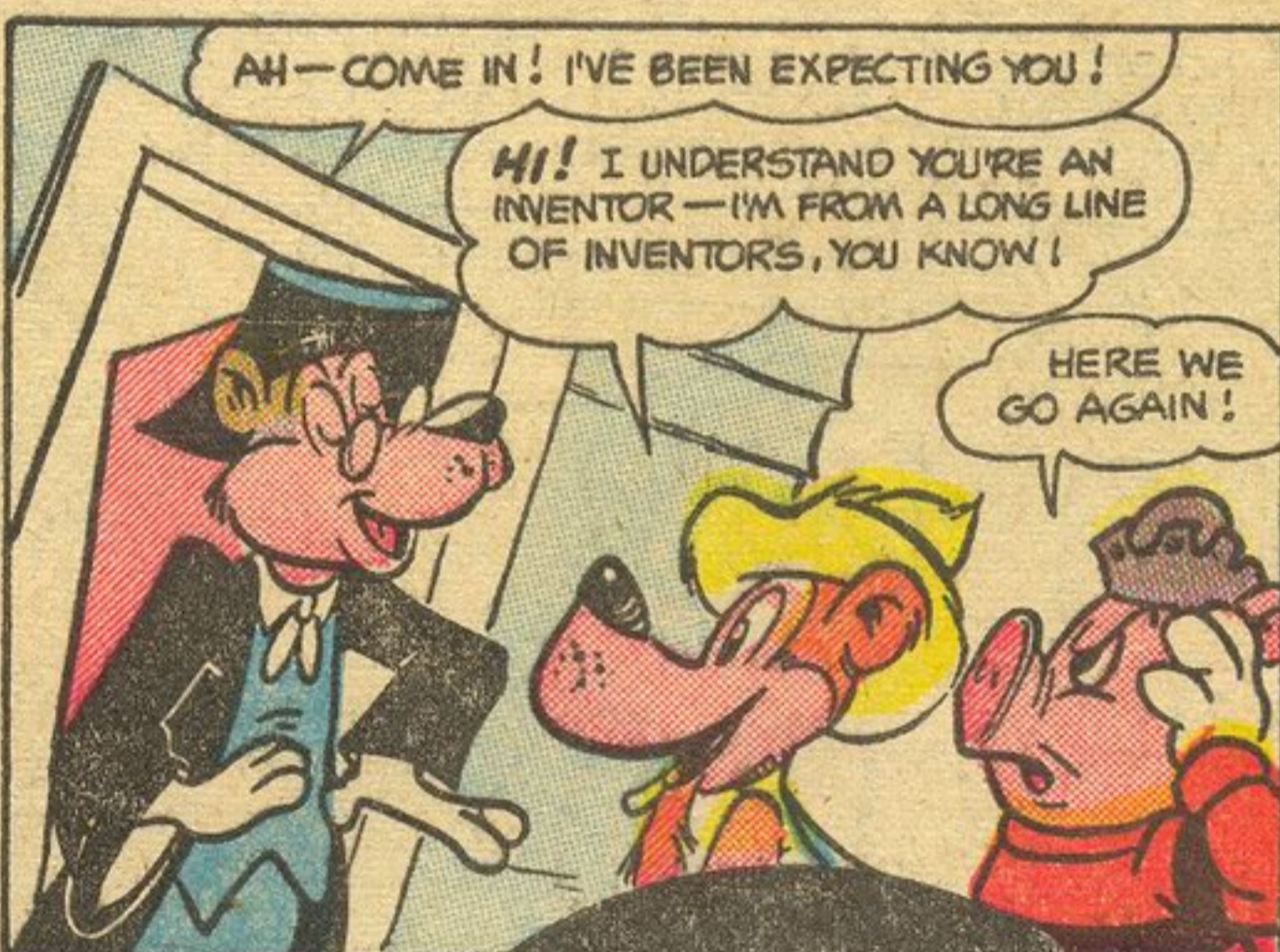
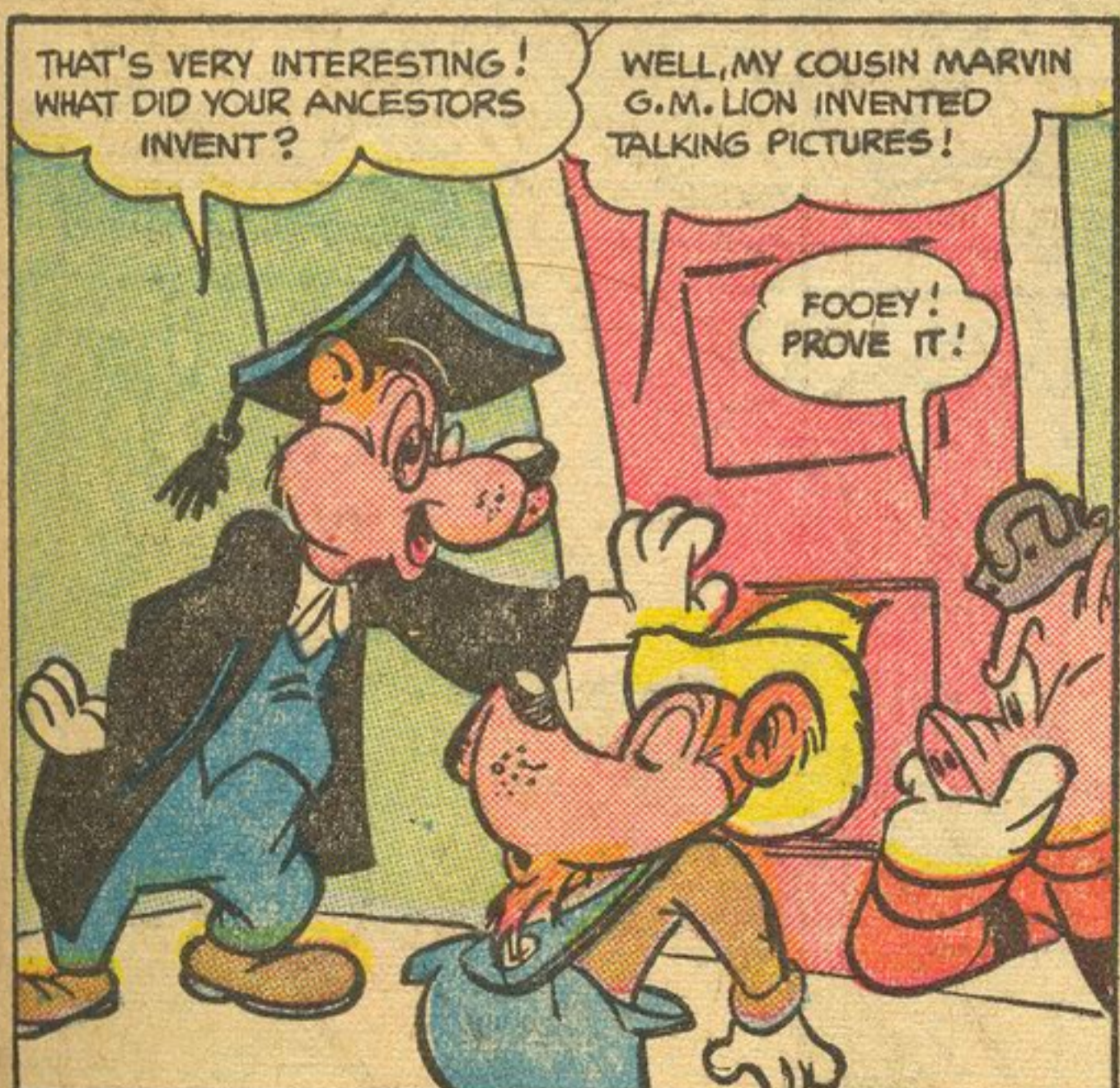
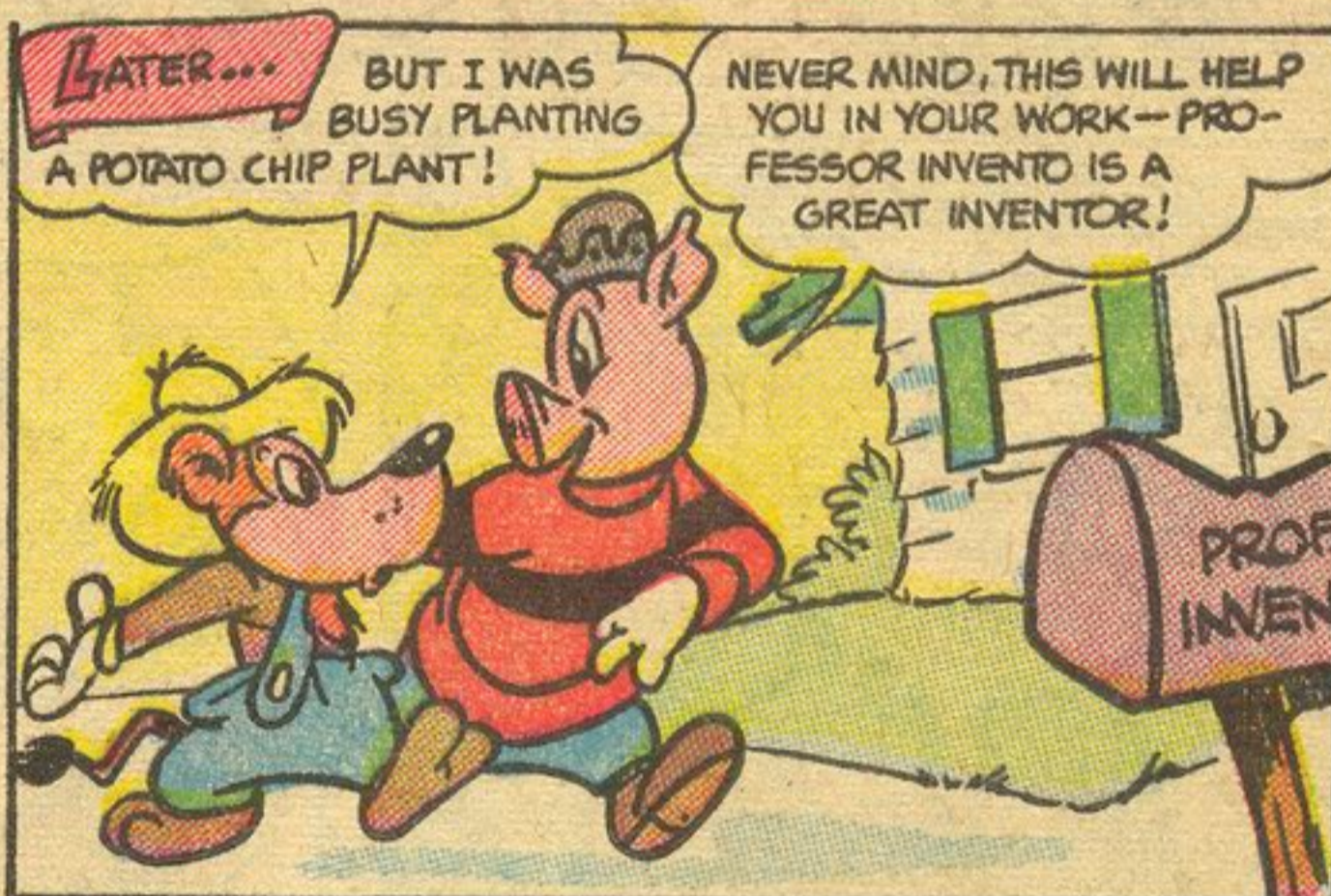
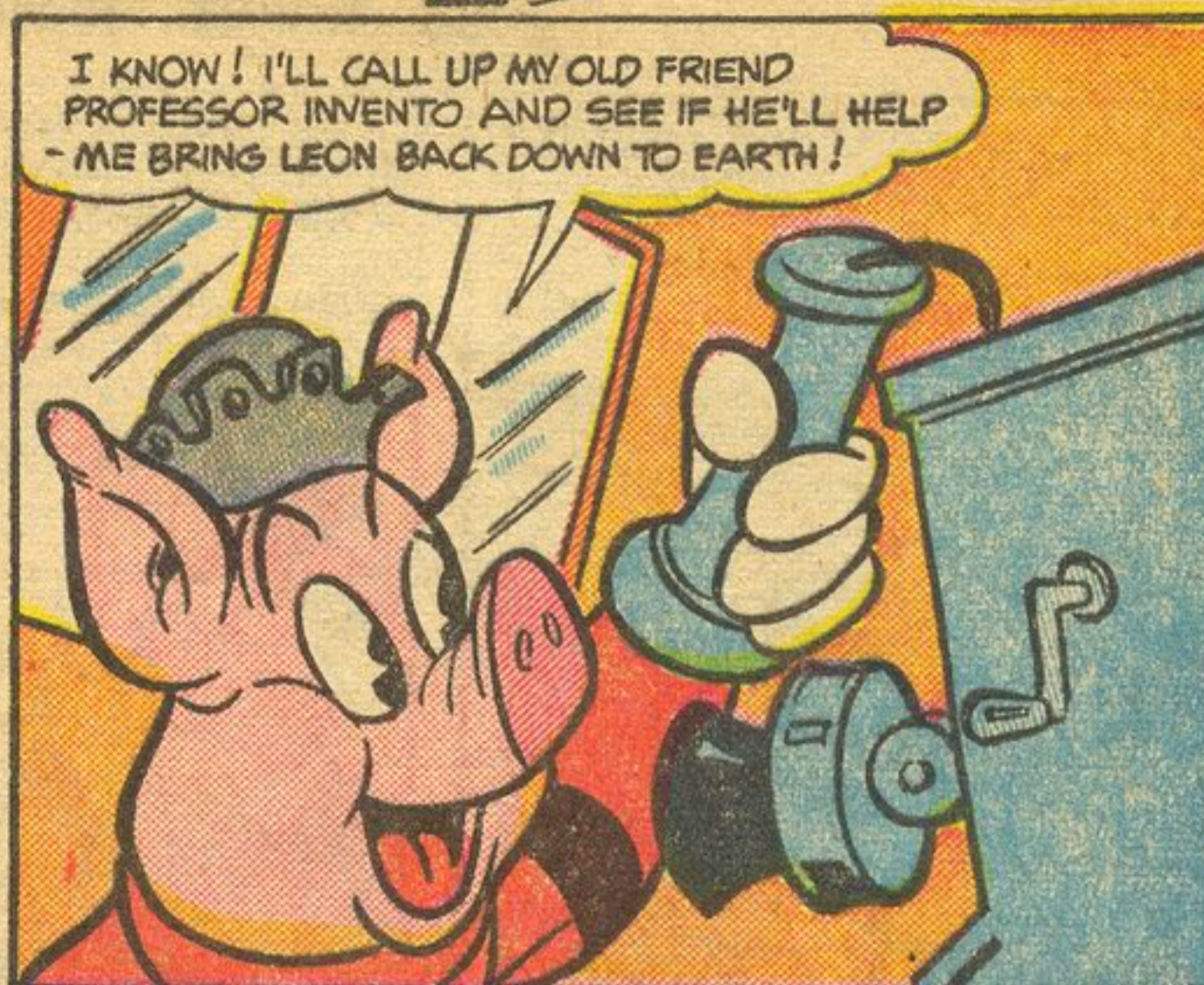
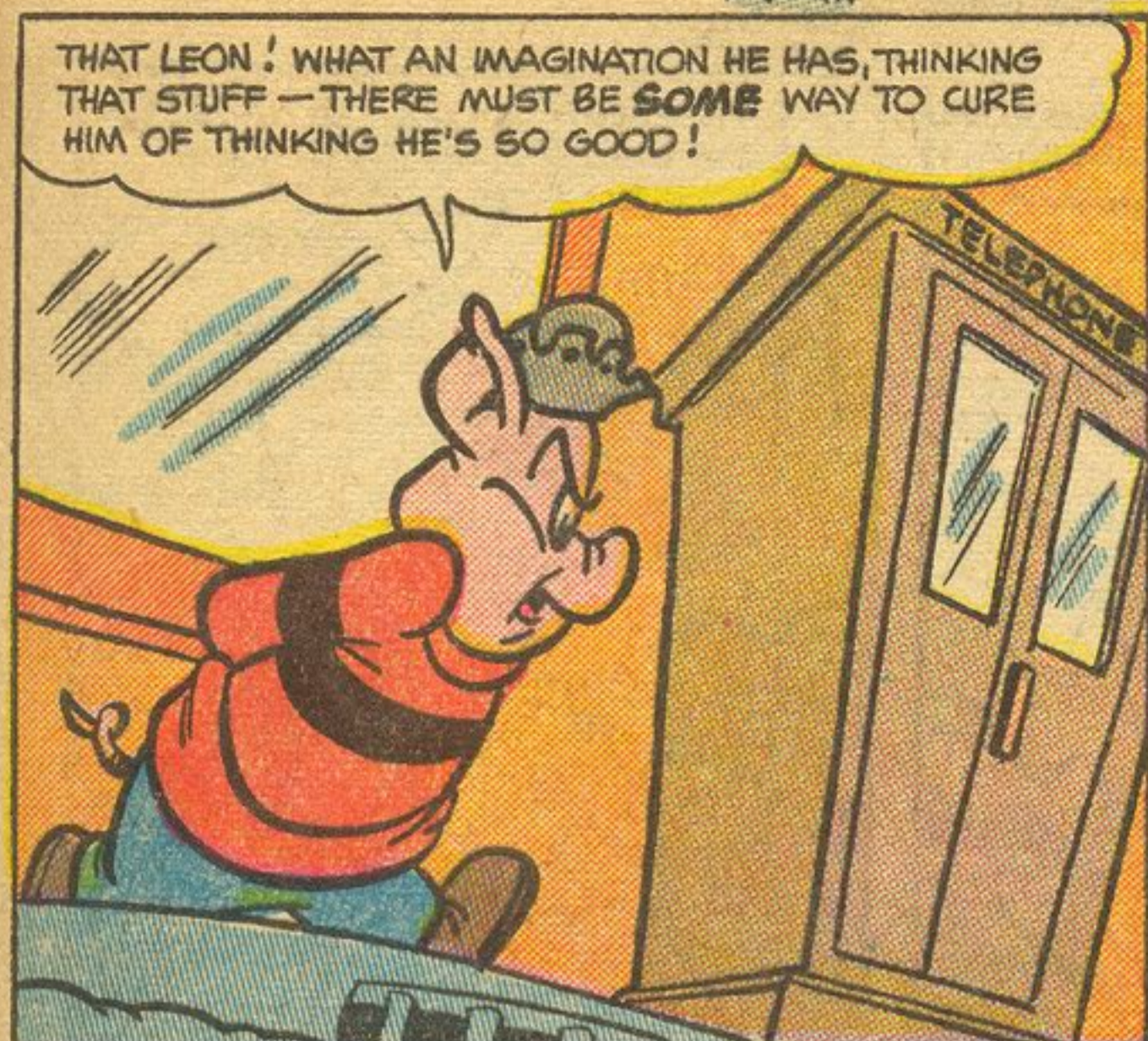
# ZOO funnies



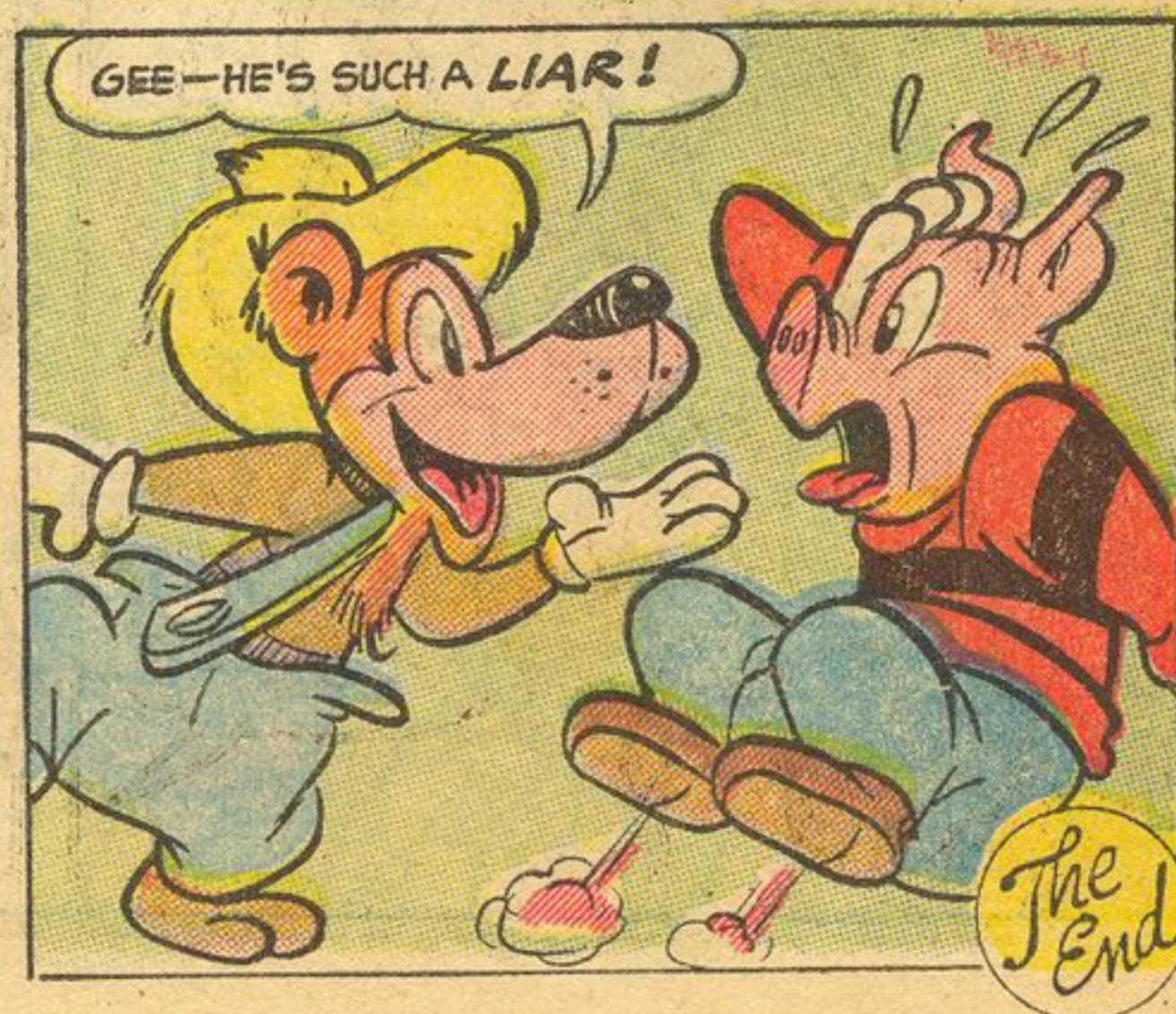
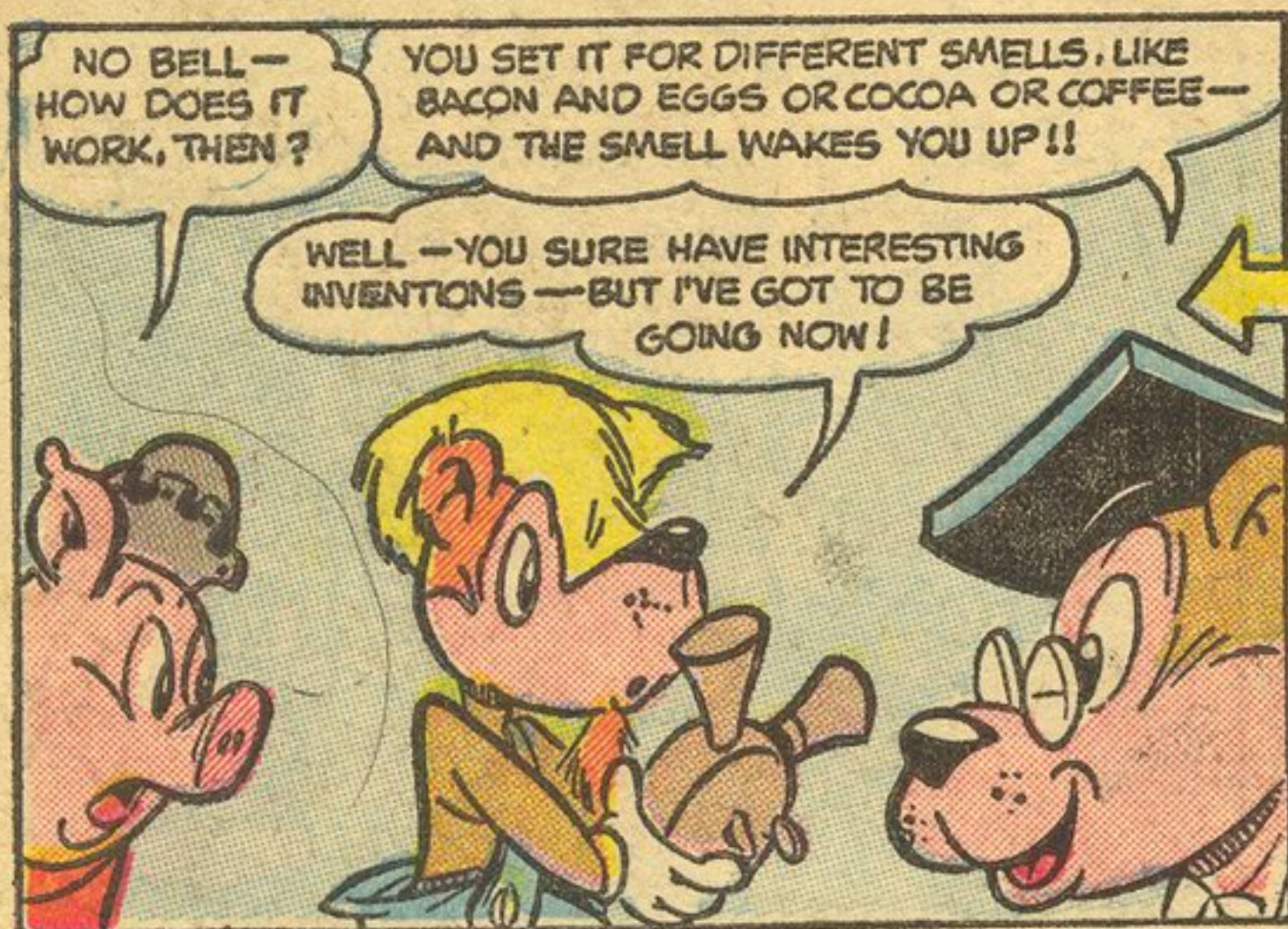
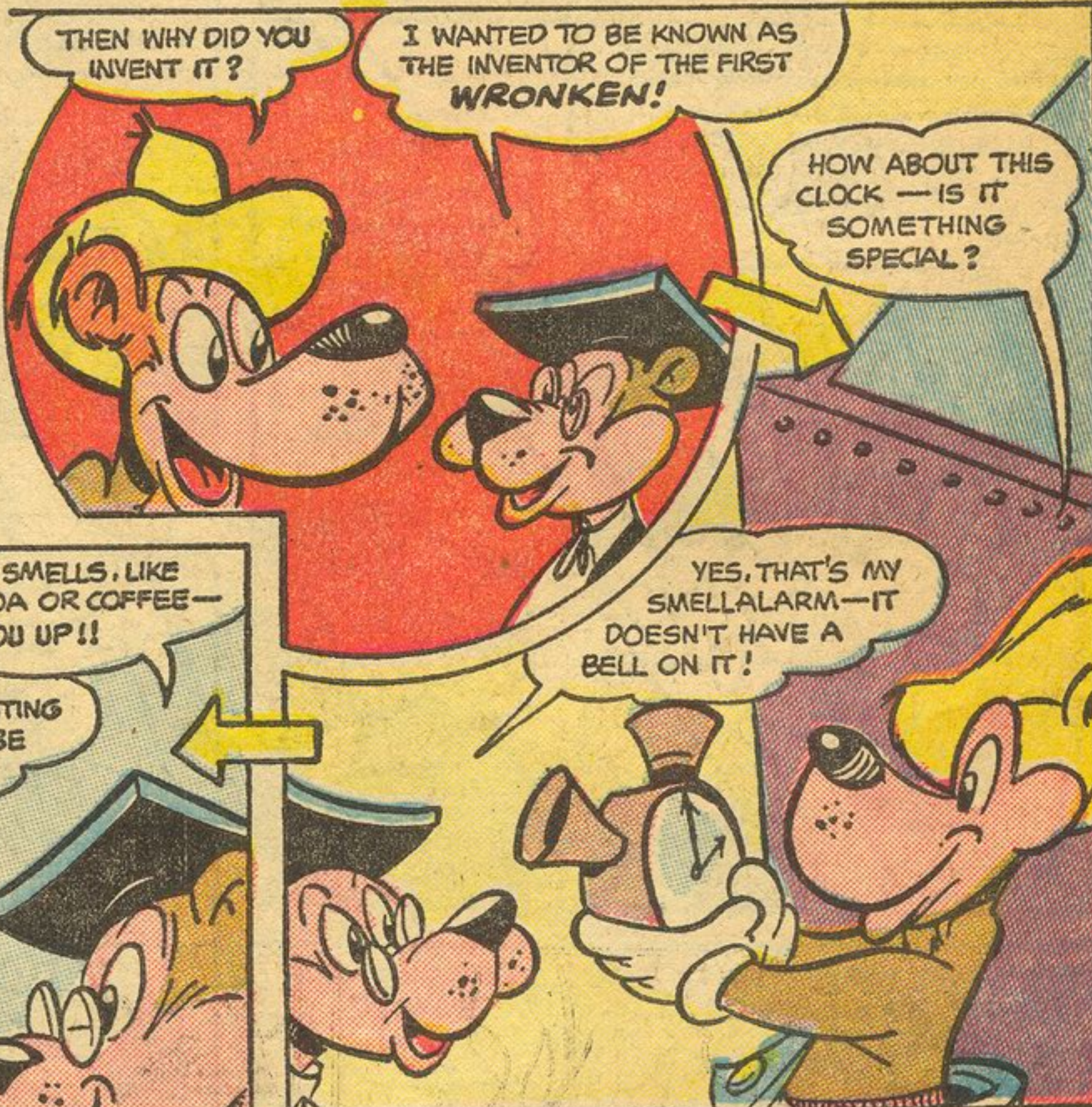
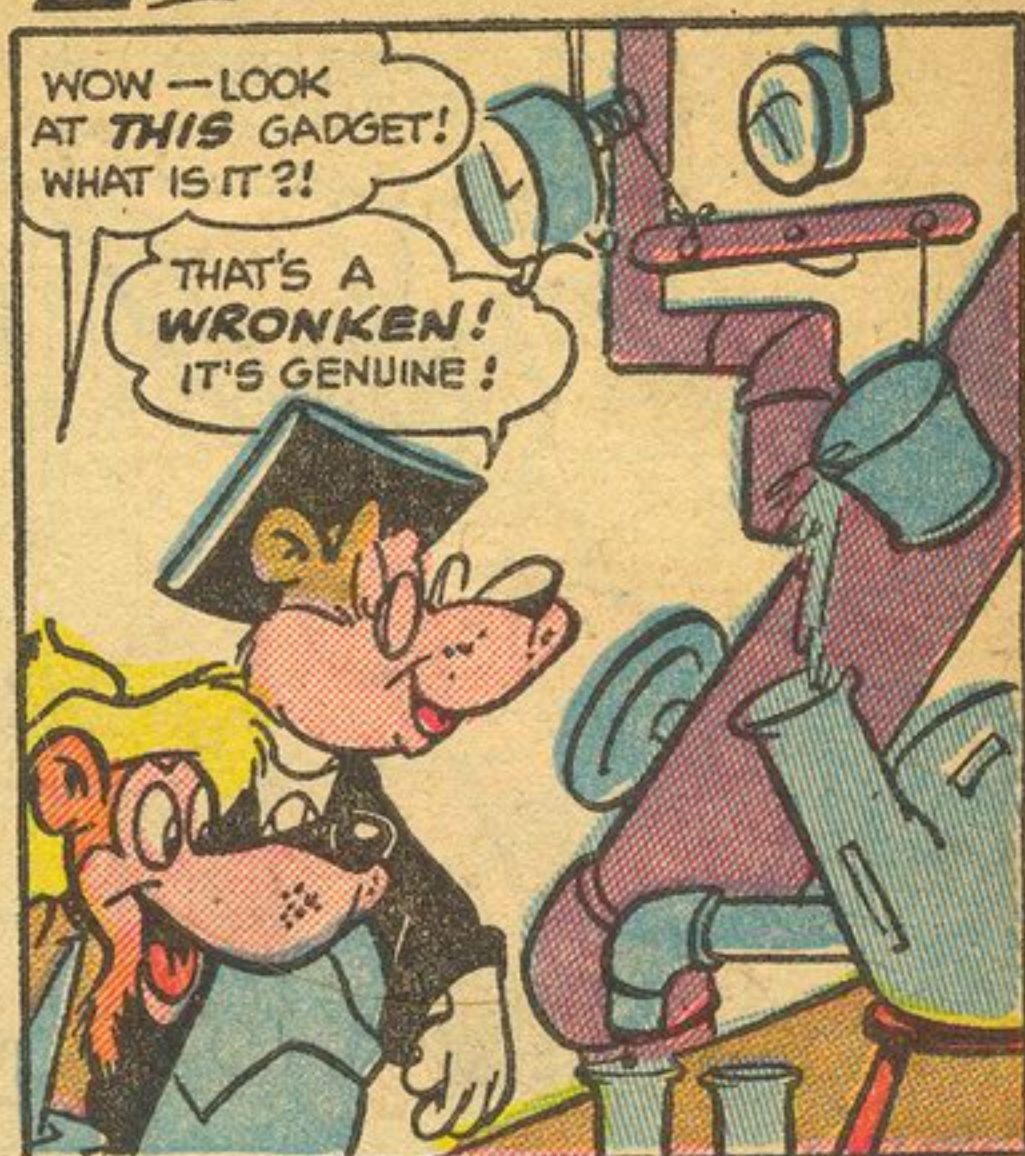
"OF COURSE I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU THE EFFECT OF **THIS**!"

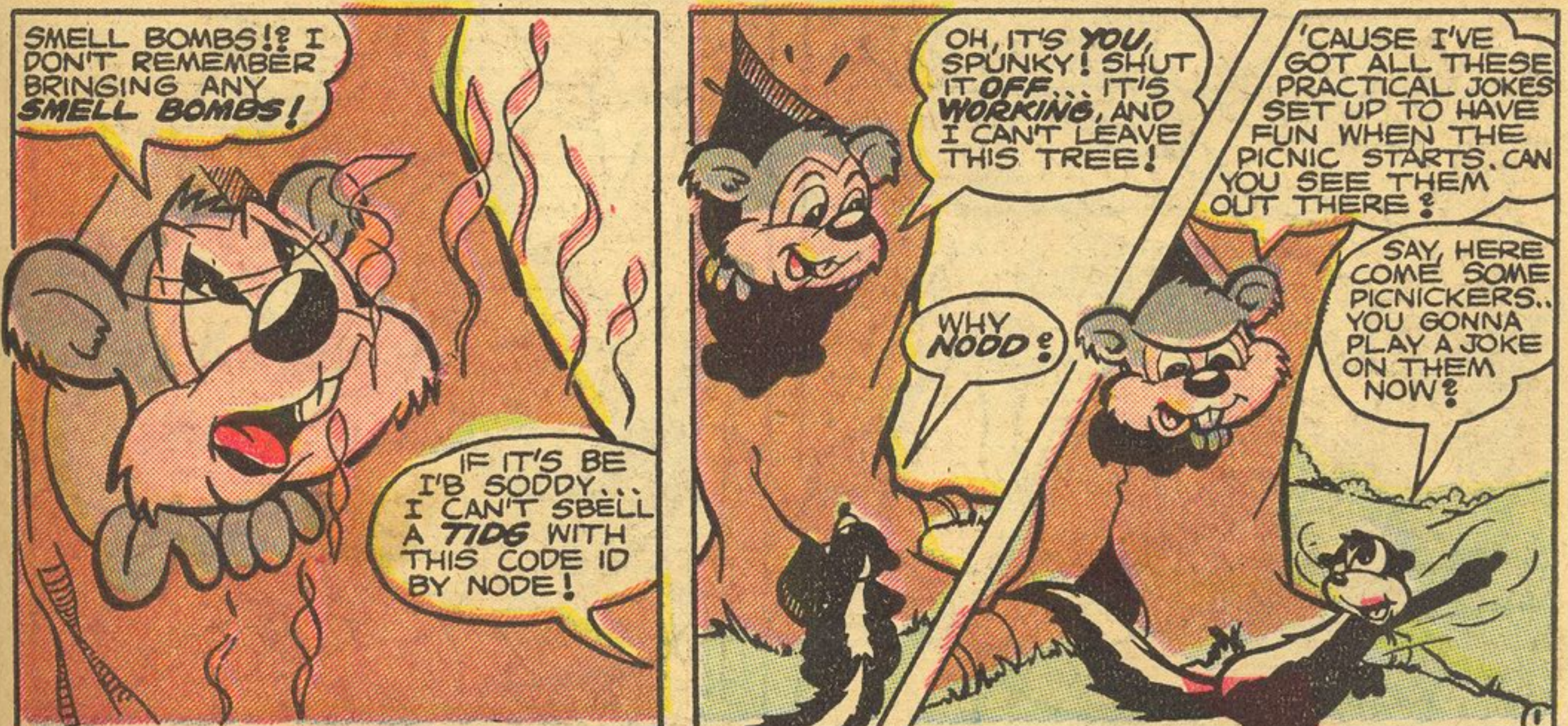
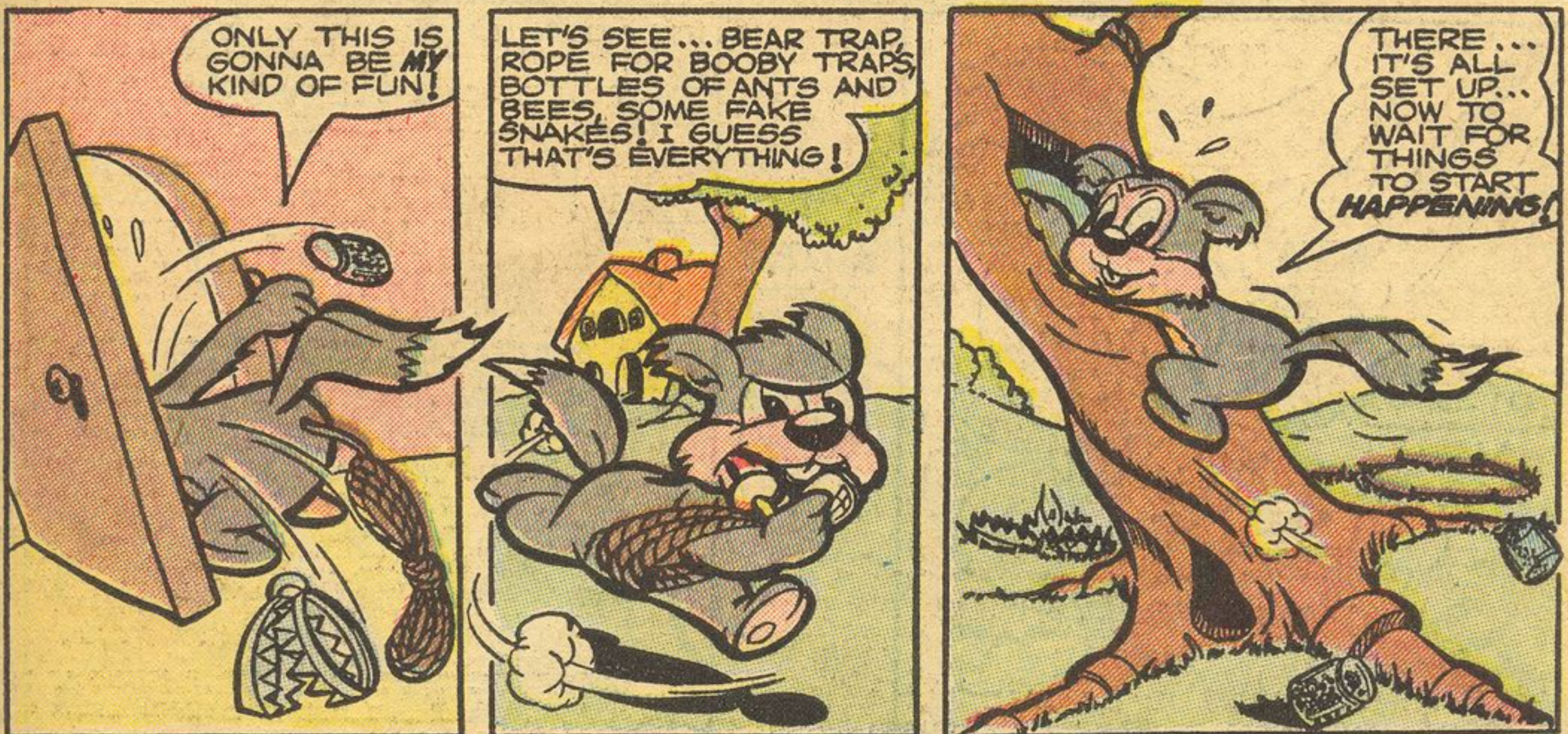
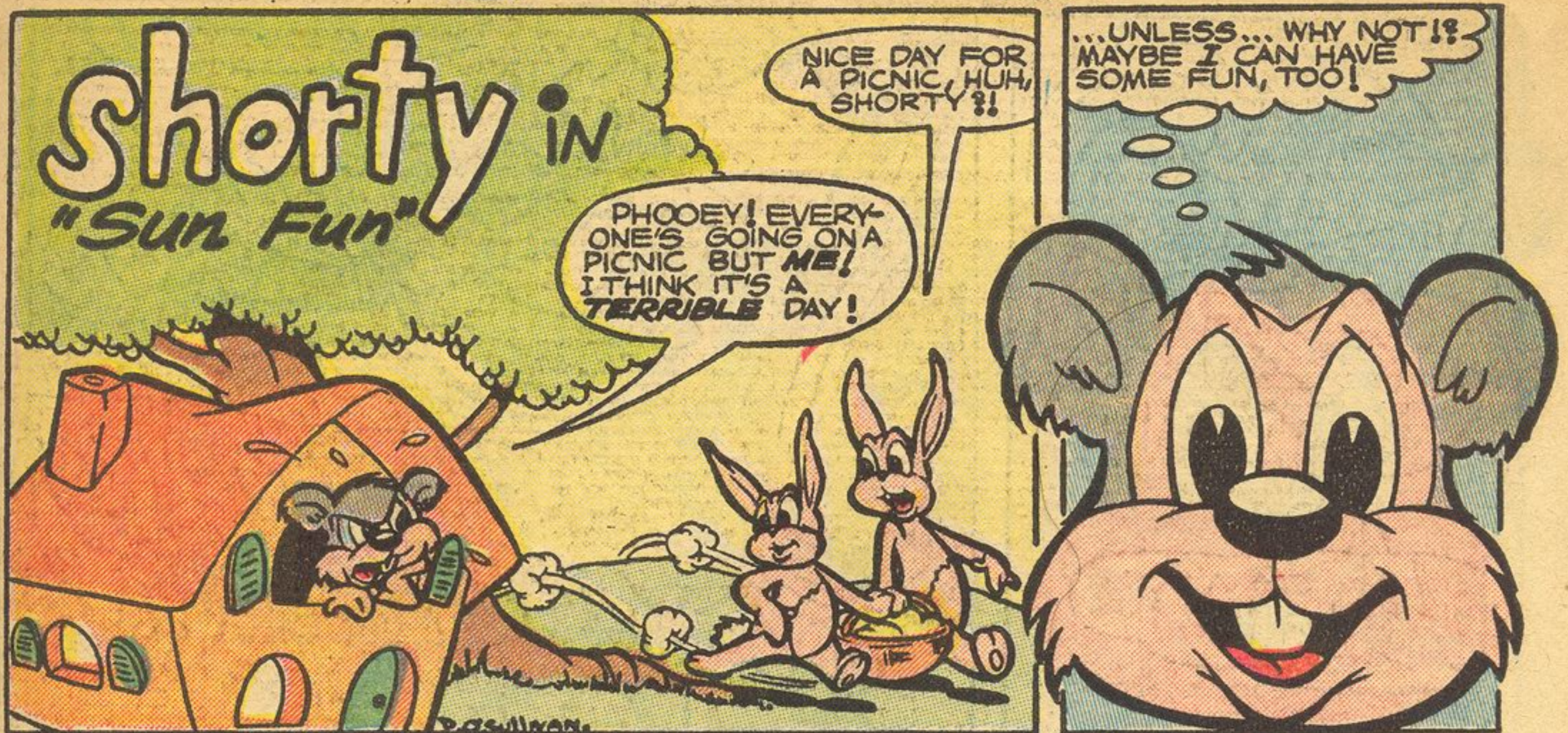
"NO—I CAN GUESS, LEON!"

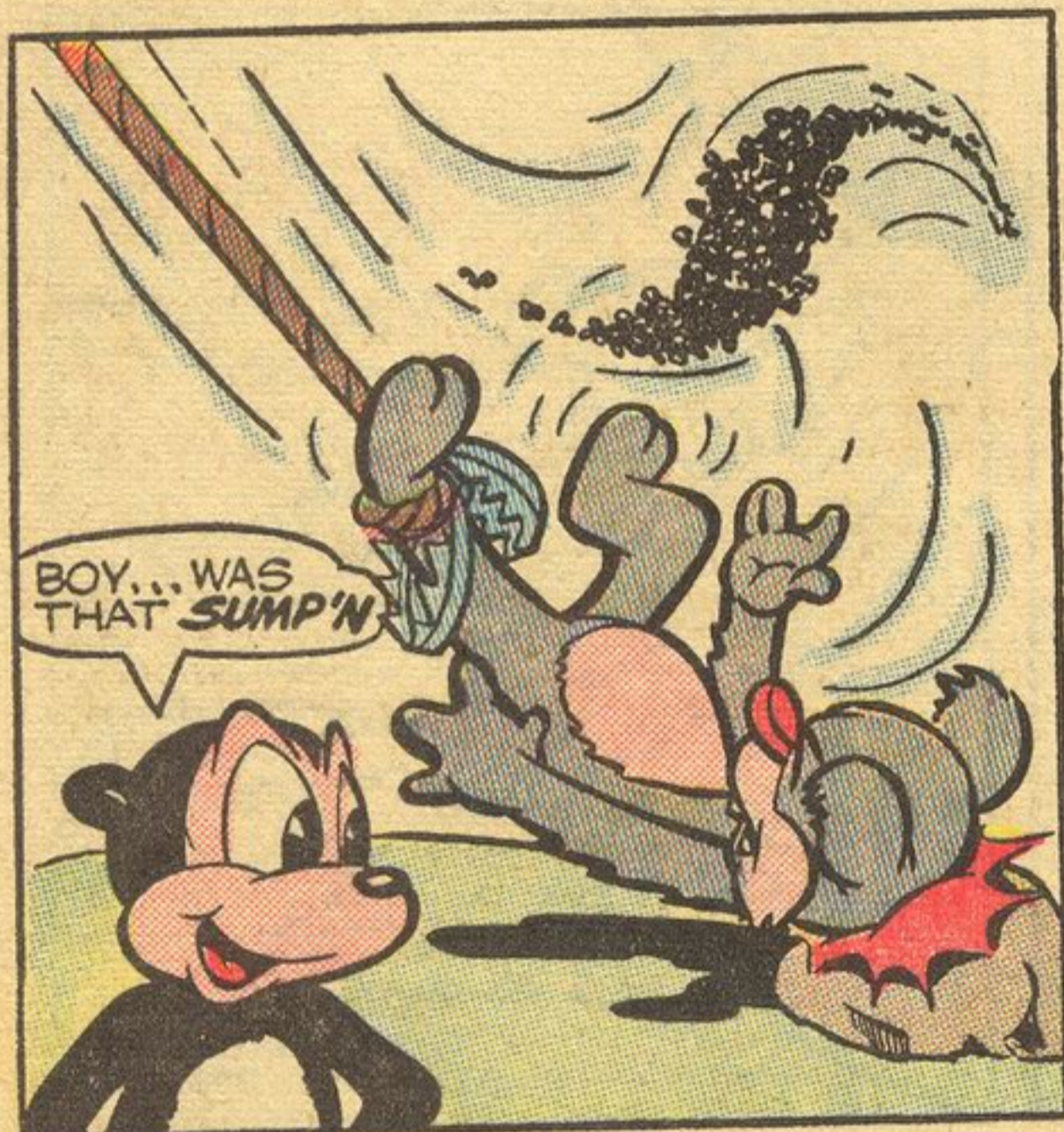
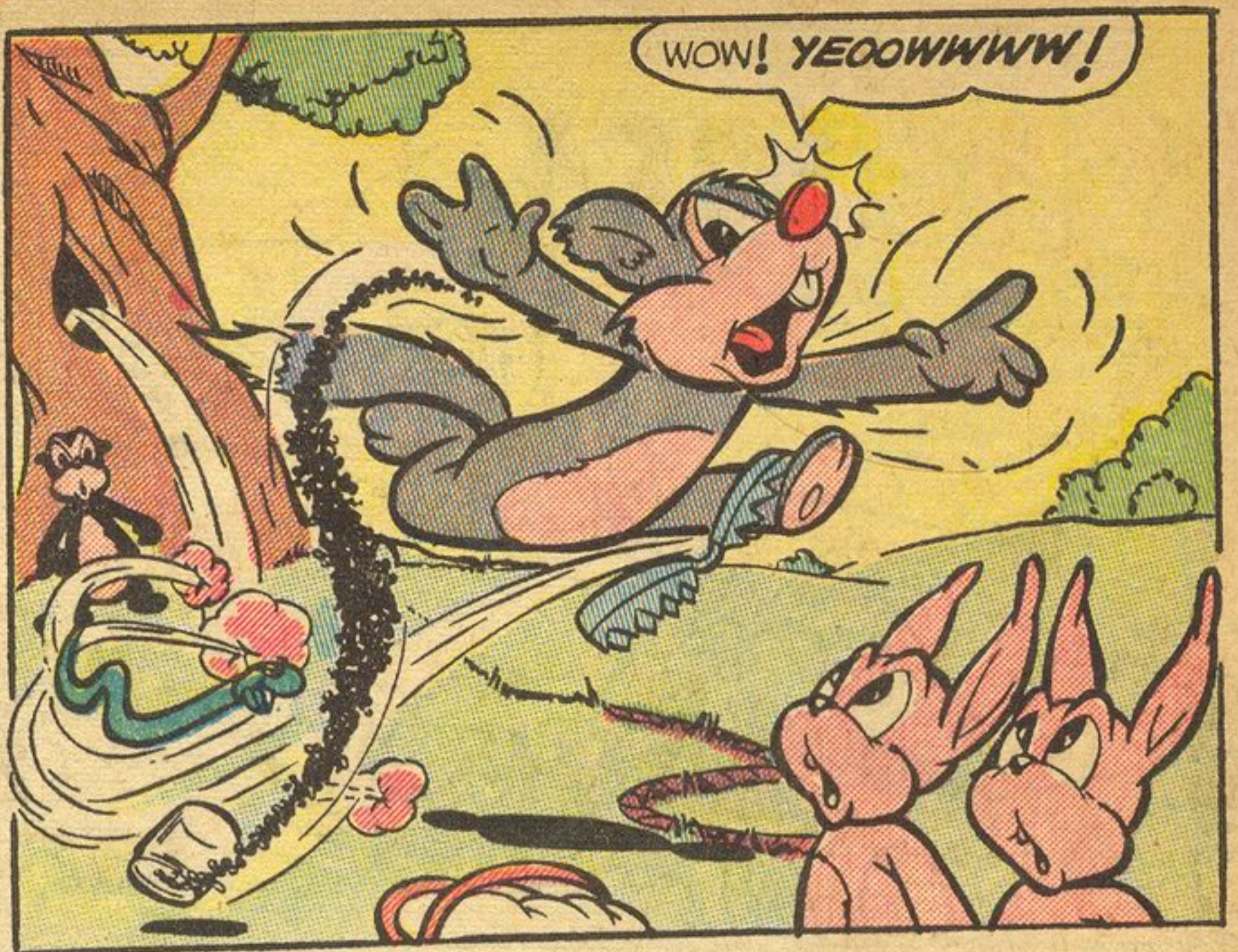
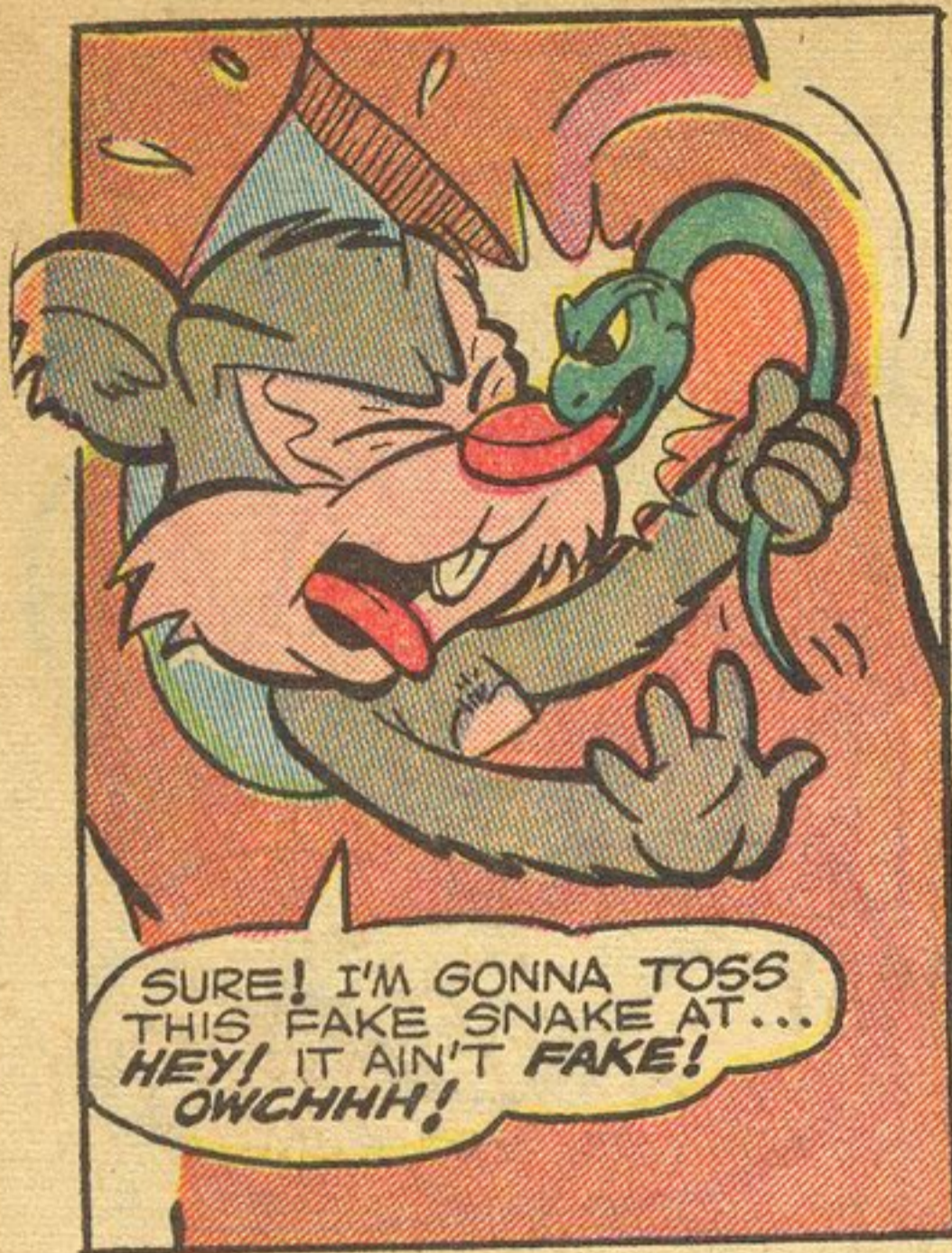




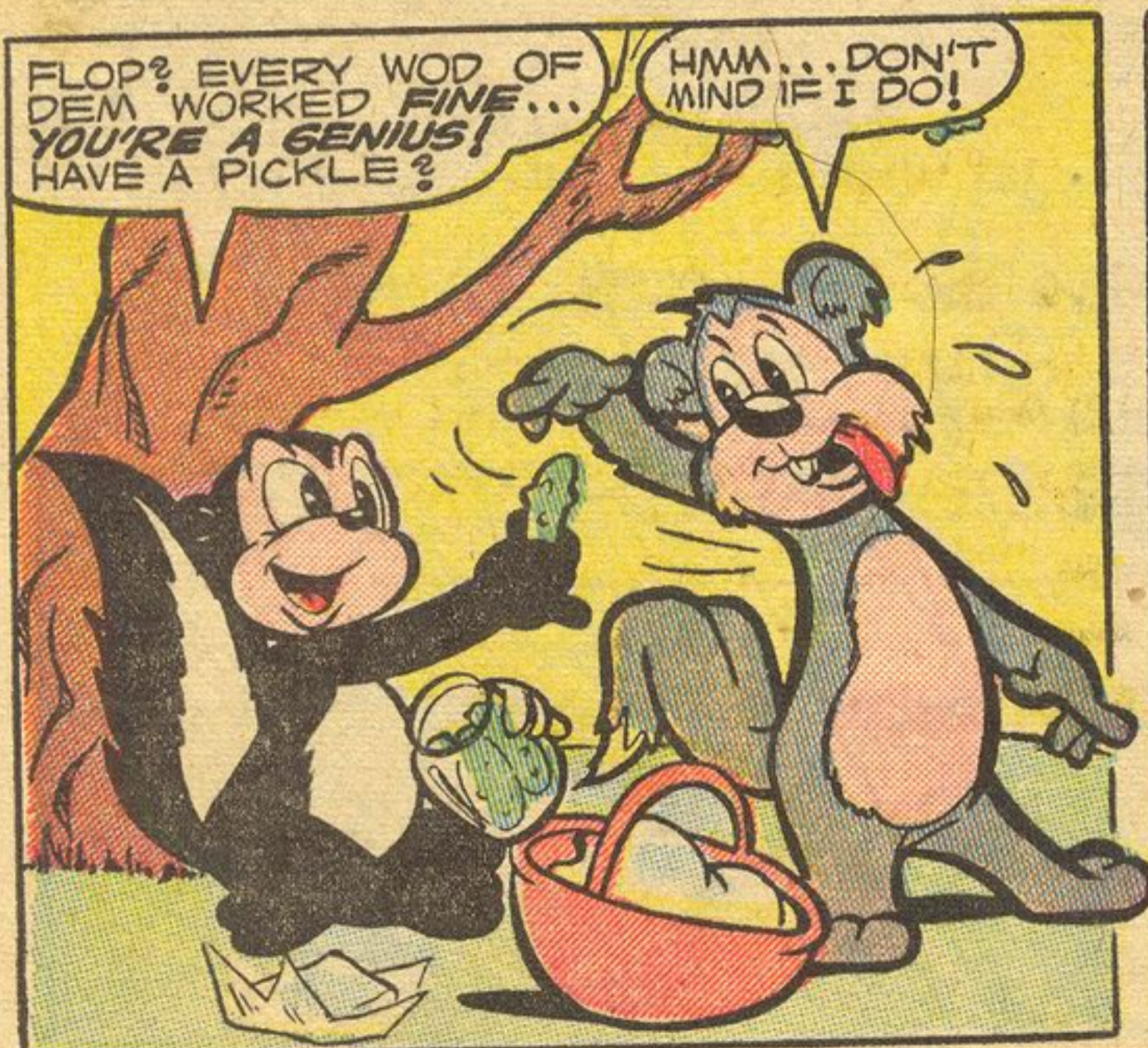
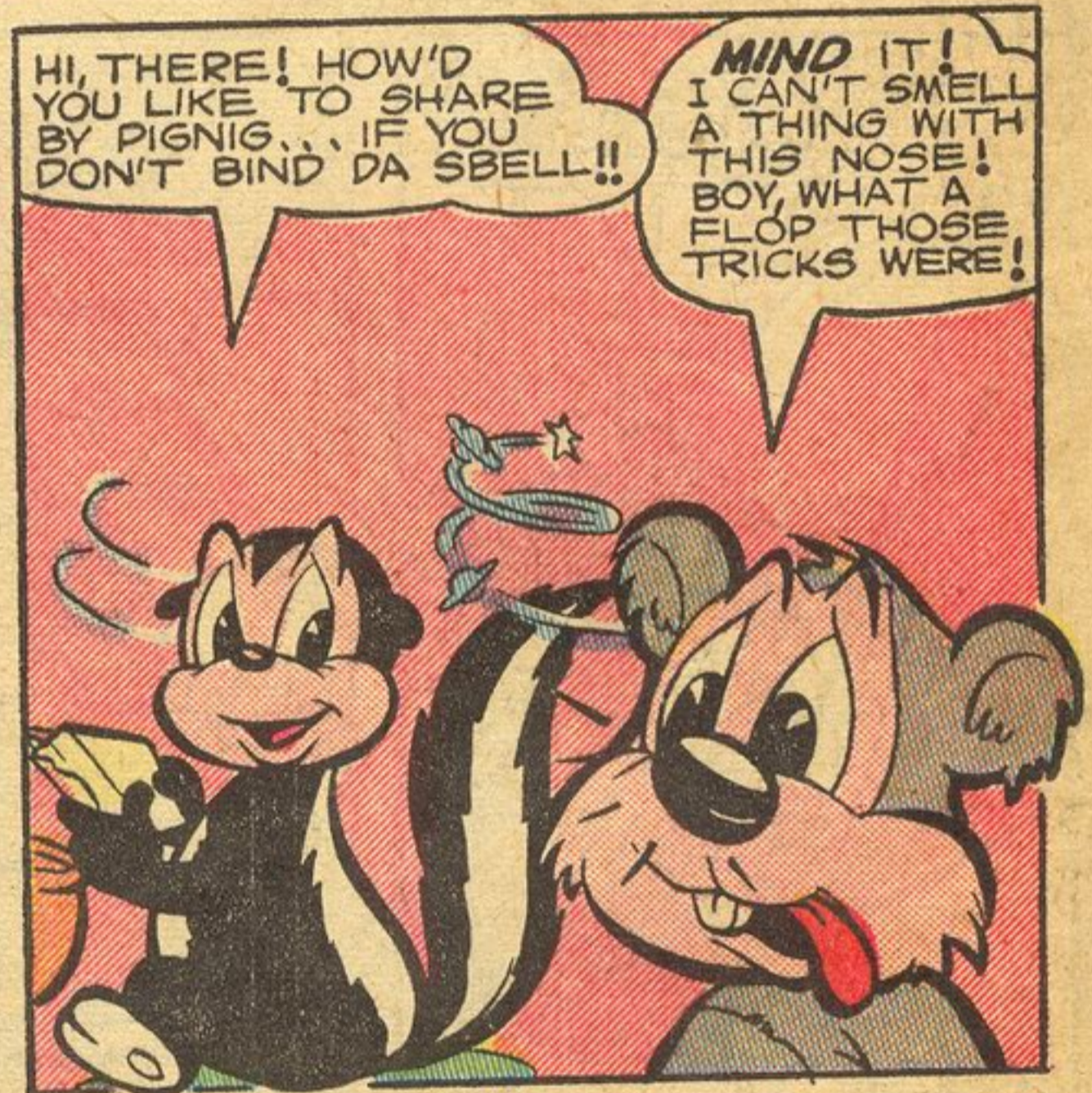
# ZOO funnies







LATER  
.....



# NEW! 1954 "Space Commander"

## VIBRO-MATIC WALKIE-TALKIES

2 PHONES  
ONLY

\$1



2 WAY  
SENDS! RECEIVES!  
VOICE - SONGS - MUSIC



## Thrills & Fun Galore!

If by some magical means you could talk with your neighbor and friends—without electric wires, without batteries or electric current, wouldn't you pay \$100 or more? Well you can do just that and the entire cost to you is only ONE DOLLAR for TWO "Space Commander" Walkie-Talkies. Not just a toy—but an amazing communication system. NOW you can talk back and forth from house to garden, between rooms, between your house and your friends'. How thrilling to "speak thru space"!

### Works like Magic . . . Guaranteed!

This latest, newest 1954 model is a well made product of the world's largest manufacturer of Walkie-Talkies. Uses highly sensitive Vibromatic design. Each phone is self-contained and sends as well as receives messages, songs, music, etc. which travel over the conductor line for hundreds of feet, clear and distinct. Requires no license. Will not interfere with radio reception. Works equally well indoors or out.

### Endless Fun . . . Educational!

This new 2-WAY WalkieTalkie System provides endless fun for the entire family, for boys and girls and adults too! Inspirational. Helps overcome shyness, aids voice training. Real "Space Planet" design in handsome colors. Hard to break. They're rugged!

### 5 Day Trial — Money Back Guarantee.

Send only one dollar, cash, check or money order and your Walkie-Talkies will be shipped on 5 day home trial—instantly! Easy to use directions—even a 5-year-old child can do it! Enjoy them with your family and friends for 5 whole days free of any obligation to keep them . . . entirely at our risk! If you're not thrilled and satisfied in every way your dollar comes right back! Supply limited! Rush order now! Don't lose this big bargain! Mail coupon TODAY!

CONSUMERS MART, Dept. 155-E-28  
131 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

### Rush this MONEY-SAVING COUPON

CONSUMERS MART, Dept. 155-E-28  
131 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

RUSH a complete set of SPACE COMMANDER WALKIE-TALKIES on 5 DAY TRIAL, post-paid. I enclose only \$1.00 for the complete set of 2 phones and directions. If I am not thrilled and satisfied in every way, you are to send back my dollar with no questions asked.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ CHECK here if you wish order sent C.O.D. You pay \$1.00 AND 35 cents postage on delivery.

## SPECIAL!

\$1

2  
PHONES  
COMPLETE



1 This handsome stamp shows the United Nations Flag of blue, with a white design in center. Border of stamp is in red; includes five official UN languages.



2 "Peoples of the World" stamp, designed by famous artist. Again, the border spells out "United Nations" in five official UN languages.



3 This "poster in miniature" shows the famous UN building in New York. Designed by the Mexican artist Leon Helguera.

# FREE PRIZED SET OF 4 OFFICIAL United Nations Stamps

These Unusual "First Issue" Stamps Sent to You FREE To Secure Names for Our Mailing List

MAIL coupon at once. We'll send you this fascinating set of 4 historic United Nations Stamps, all different. NO COST TO YOU.

These are the most talked-about stamps of our time. Engravers and artists from many countries helped to design them. They can be used in ONLY ONE post-office in the whole world—the official United Nations station in New York. Our supply is limited. So don't ask for more than one set.

## FREE Advice on Stamp Collecting

In addition to the FREE United Nations Stamps, we'll also include other interesting offers for your approval — PLUS a FREE copy of our helpful, informative "How to Collect Stamps." Prepared for us by the famous Philatelic Institute of Cambridge, it describes the lure of stamp collecting, how and where to get stamps, the honor code of the stamp collector, adventuring with postage stamps, etc.

"How to Collect Stamps," also contains expert advice on watermark varieties and other apparent duplicates; how to enjoy and profit by duplicates; how to use stamp hinges. It is illustrated with how-to pictures, contains clear, step-by-step instructions that can be of great value to you in your stamp collecting.

## MAIL COUPON NOW

Be among the first to have this valuable set of United Nations Stamps. Your friends will envy you for it and want to buy the set from you. It will become one of the most prized sets of any stamp collection. But you must hurry if you want to get these 4 United Nations Stamps FREE. This special offer may have to be withdrawn soon. Rush coupon NOW with 10¢ to help cover postage and handling. If coupon has already been clipped, send 10¢ DIRECT to: LITTLETON STAMP COMPANY, Dept. CCG5, Littleton, New Hampshire.

Also Free

More People Get Stamps from LITTLETON than from Any Other Concern in The World

Supply Limited Mail Coupon At Once!



4 "Peace, justice, security"—used on \$1 and 2¢ UN stamps—has striking design printed in rich purple. Designed by J. F. Doeve, Netherlands.



LITTLETON STAMP CO., DEPT. CCG5 LITTLETON, N. H.

Send — AT NO COST — the prized set of 4 United Nations Stamps and the helpful, informative "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling.

Print Name \_\_\_\_\_

Print Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

